

## Young and Free

Art Garfunkel

Young and free, young and free  
How I feel in your company  
If only yesterday I've hesitated to say  
What would be come of me  
Young and free, young and free

Know too much, know too much  
Keeps you old and gray and out of touch  
The words are quick to sound  
The arms are slow to fall around a knowing touch  
Young and free, young and free

The clock alarms, the day begins  
The lady charms, the blood it spins  
She's trying on the satin shoes  
She wants to fly to Baton Rouge

Yeah, the clock alarms, the day begins  
The lady charms, the blood it spins  
She's wants to buy the satin shoes  
She wants to fly to Baton Rouge

I don't know why to Baton Rouge

Oh autumn day, autumn day  
Leaves like birds, up and flown away  
Used to days I used to wake up dead and moan  
Stay in bed, the curtains drawn all day

Young and free  
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