

Breakin' Loose

Jerry Reed

I'm breakin' loose, runnin' free
The open road is callin' me
My soul is restless, and my feet just won't be still
I don't know where I'm bound,
But I'm bound to ramble 'round
Tastin' this ole life until I've had my fill

There ain't no tellin' where tomorrow's gonna find me
Maybe ridin' some ole boxcar sleepin in the rain
Might strike it rich in California
And then lose it all on the east coast in a loaded poker game

And it don't matter where I go or what I'm doin'
'Cause I plan to do it all before I'm through
I'm gonna drink all the beer, love all the girls
See a great big piece of this world
Look out, this cowboy's breakin' loose