

## Free to go - 1/1

**Interprété par American Beauty.**

(The Folk Implosion)

Catching butterflies, line drives, watching TV  
I had seven good years 'til they noticed they were looking at me  
I didn't like what they see

Trapped in the back seat, stay on your side  
My hand out the window feeling the air rush by  
While my parents fight

Where did you go? Did I make you leave?  
Another thing I didn't know  
Nobody ever believes. They just leave, they just leave  
And they'll see you on their own sweet time  
They just leave

I didn't leave my room 'til I learned how to drive  
I was sweet seventeen, fighting with the back of my mind  
'Til the wheel was all mine

Free to go, but still to young to leave  
Old enough to think I know  
That nobody ever believes, they just leave, they just leave

My plane landed, I'm alive  
I'm not fighting with the things  
I never thought I'd do to survive  
Now we've finally arrived

Now I know, more than I've ever believed  
You could never let me know  
You were just as young as me  
You had to leave, you had to leave