**Set Me Free**

(Or let me be)

Can’t make heads or tails of what it is you’re looking for

My nickel’s standing up on edge rose petals on the floor

I’ve reached the end of my rope but I ain’t ready to let go

Honey hold me back — but give me slack

Heads who need two this one is worry enough for me

Tales I could tell you that would send you to your knees

You know I’ve had it up to here about as low as she can go

Honey I need time — But hold the line

If you can’t let me dance without my pockets full of sand

If you can’t let me love without a pencil in my hand

You just say the word and I’ll be gone — before the dawn

Take my key, or set my free

One tater two potatoes, hell, enough of that

I’ve got one foot out the door and the other in her lap

I’ve said all I have to say for the 100th time today

Hold onto me — or set me free

She loves me true she loves me some; she loves me not at all

I know darn well she loves me who cares how the petals fall

I’ve gone as far as I can go, don’t make me push against the wall

Hold my hand — But let me dance

If you can’t let me dance without my pockets full of sand

If you can’t let me love without a pencil in my hand

You just say the word and I’ll be gone — before the dawn

Take my key, or let me be