

# Freedom at 21

Jack White

(Yeah)  
Cut off the bottoms of my feet  
Make me walk on salt  
Take me down to the police  
Charge me with assault  
Smile on her face  
She does what she wants to me

(That's right)  
And she don't care what kind of wounds  
She's inflicting on me  
She don't care what color bruises that  
She's leaving on me  
'Cuz she's got freedom in the 21st century  
(Alright)

(Listen)  
Two black gadgets in her hand  
That's all she thinks about  
No responsibility, no guilt or morals  
Cloud her judgement  
Smile on her face  
She does what she damn well please

(Right)  
And she don't care about the things  
People used to do  
She don't care that what she does has  
An effect on you  
She's got freedom in the 21st century

Cut off the bottoms of my feet  
(Cut off the bottoms of my feet)  
Make me walk on salt  
(Make me walk on salt)  
Take me to the police  
(Take me to the police)