

Freedom Song

Blackberry Smoke

That man in the mirror, staring back at me
Ain't the man I used to see
I've been walking the line a long time, need a change
Breaking my back, working double shifts
The weight of the world's getting hard to lift
I'm starting to think I need to break a link in this chain

Something's got to give
This ain't no way to live

Put me on a highway, the interstate
A dirt road to anyplace
Long as I'm long gone
Chasing down some blue sky in my old truck
Tune the world out, turn the radio up
Sing along to my freedom song

Hey, I got a good woman and she understands
Every now and then, her old man needs some downtime
To clear his mind and unplug
This time, tomorrow, you won't see my face
There'll be one less rat running in this race
I'll be soothing my soul with a fishing pole
That's what I love

Put me on a highway, the interstate
A dirt road to anyplace
Long as I'm long gone
Chasing down some blue sky in my old truck
Tune the world out, turn the radio up
Sing along to my freedom song, yeah

Put me on a highway, the interstate
A dirt road to anyplace
Long as I'm long gone
Chasing down some blue skies in my old truck
Tune the world out, turn the radio up
Sing along
Sing along, yeah
Sing along to my freedom song
Yeah, now

That's right
Oh, oh
Oh, oh, yeah
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, yeah
Come on
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, yeah...