

# Freedom

Emma Louise

Through the window of my car  
I see beautiful girls  
And the city and the lights two thousand and six miles from home

But it's not over, til the weekend  
Can you feel it, can you feel it  
It's not over but we can pretend  
Cause we need it, yea we need it, oh we need this

Feel the wind blow through your hair  
This is freedom

On a long road, to nowhere  
Chasing the moon til morning comes

But it's not over, til the weekend  
Can you feel it, can you feel it  
It's not over but we can pretend  
Cause we need it, we need it

And we'll drink too much and smoke too fast  
And waste our love chasing black  
Yea we'll living free and riding dreams  
And we're living, yea were living, oh we are living

Yea into the bright lights  
You get in or you don't don't don't don't  
And the city is full of life  
You get in or you go go go go

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