My name is Chip And I'm different I don't conform I wear a different uniform I'm out of the blue And so you are, too Let me sing about one thing that's clear That nobody owns The pleasure of tones That belongs to a guy with no ear They tried to give me advice Down at the record shop I said sit down boys This may come as a shock What's all I listen to It's all freedom rock How can you free me How can you free me How can you free me When I am free? I am free I am free