

Freedom Song

Great White

Here am I talking at the sky thinking about it all
I sometimes wonder at the way my life has gone
"Hey boy you stop that running" I heard it from a friend just today
But as he spoke my heart was miles away

So get that old train rolling come on mister engineer
Need a freedom song to call my own take me on away from here

Met a girl in California she asked me if I would stay
And if I could for anyone you know it babe
But soon I got that same old feeling and I tried to make some sense of it all
Well baby I've been moving far too long

So get that old train rolling honey wipe away your tears
Got a freedom song to call my own take me on away from here

Hearing that whistle blowing reminds me of the good old days
Back on the road where I belong again again
Something to live for the freedom I need
Got to keep the dream alive now got to keep a piece of me

So get that old train rolling head it on away from here
Back on the road where I belong honey wipe away your tears
Hearing that old whistle blowing reminds me of a brand new day
A freedom song for everyone back on the road to stay
Give me a freedom song