

Work (will Make You Free)

Planet P Project

Four 'clock on a cold, wet winter morning
Tires screech to a halt
Footsteps pound up the stairs
The door flies off its hinges and it's your turn
Don't pack much, you won't need it
Hurry up now you'll miss your train.

Work will make you free, work will make you free

I was sitting there minding my own damn business
When a hammer on the door got me on my feet
There were men out in the landing, there were men out on the stairs
There men winding down into the street
They had on brown shirts, brown ties, black boots
Overside the leader stepped on up to me
He said I got a piece of paper here with your name on it
From the highest of authority

And he said work will make you free, work will make you free

Well I'm stuck out in a box car
Stranded out in nowhere, feels like I can hardly breathe
Well it's the middle of the winter and they gave me these pajamas
But I think I'm just about to freeze
They didn't give it any time I didn't get to pack up what was mine
Didn't tell nobody where I'd be, but your guess is as good as mine, but I be
t
We're going where the sign says - work will make you free

They said work will make you free, work will make you free
Work, work will make you free
Work, work will make you free

They said work will make you free, work will make you free
Work, work will make you free
Work, work will make you free

And I said, will I ever play the violin again
And they said, yes you can still do that

A little night music out in the snow
Makes the hours go and go and go
And work will make you free

Are you ready girls?

Work, work will make you free
Work, work will make you free
Work, work will make you free
Work, work will make you free

They said work will make you free, work will make you free
Work, work will make you free
Work, work will make you free

If I didn't know where I was before, at least I know now...