Freedom Song

On an old city bus in the streets of Hanoi The people sit quiet except for one boy He's humming and singing on a simple melody He said this is a song about being free

In the city of Stockholm they're reclaiming the streets Everybody's dancing and stomping their feet One guy is shouting in a megaphone He said this is ours and ours alone

Come on everybody sing with me This is a song about being free The days of submission won't last long This is a freedom song

Oh, here it goes! Rama lama ding dong ding dong Rama lama ding dong (ding dong)

O.K. ckeck this out A russian girl on a summer holiday On a Greyhound bus through the U.S.A. She said so this is how it feels like to be free Well the weather is nice and there's so much to see

Come on everybody sing with me This is a song about being free Days of submission, oh no, won't last long This is a freedom song

Oh, I gotta sing it! Rama lama ding dong ding dong Rama lama ding dong (ding dong) Rama lama ding dong ding dong Rama lama ding dong (ding dong)

In Kingston Jamaica & New York U.S.A. Across the whole world people fighting for another way Some of them sing and some of them write Some work hard in the factories and some just stand up fight

Come on and sing it! Rama lama ding dong ding dong Rama lama ding dong (ding dong) Rama lama ding dong ding dong Rama lama ding dong (ding dong)

Randy