

# Freedom Song

Blackberry Smoke

That man in the mirror, staring back at me  
Ain't the man I used to see  
I've been walking the line a long time, need a change  
Breaking my back, working double shifts  
The weight of the world's getting hard to lift  
I'm starting to think I need to break a link in this chain

Something's got to give  
This ain't no way to live

Put me on a highway, the interstate  
A dirt road to anyplace  
Long as I'm long gone  
Chasing down some blue sky in my old truck  
Tune the world out, turn the radio up  
Sing along to my freedom song

Hey, I got a good woman and she understands  
Every now and then, her old man needs some downtime  
To clear his mind and unplug  
This time, tomorrow, you won't see my face  
There'll be one less rat running in this race  
I'll be soothing my soul with a fishing pole  
That's what I love

Put me on a highway, the interstate  
A dirt road to anyplace  
Long as I'm long gone  
Chasing down some blue sky in my old truck  
Tune the world out, turn the radio up  
Sing along to my freedom song, yeah

Put me on a highway, the interstate  
A dirt road to anyplace  
Long as I'm long gone  
Chasing down some blue skies in my old truck  
Tune the world out, turn the radio up  
Sing along  
Sing along, yeah  
Sing along to my freedom song  
Yeah, now

That's right  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh, yeah  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, yeah  
Come on  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, yeah...