

# Broken Freedom Song

Johnny Cash

Got a song about the sister waitin' somewhere by the phone  
For some man who never missed her ever since he come and gone  
Ain't it's harder for a woman with a baby on her way  
That's the price of being human when you're poor enough to pay

And she listen to the freedom in the silence at her door  
No one missin' when you need 'em there ain't no fun to sing tha  
t song no more

Got a song about a saviour looking lonesome and afraid  
At a city full of strangers and a cross he never made  
And he's sadder than he's wiser and a longer way from home  
And he wonders why his father left him bleeding and alone

Just a broken song of freedom and the closing of a door  
No one's missin' 'til you need 'em there ain't no fun to sing t  
hat song no more

Just a broken song