Everybody wants the password
Everybody wants the green light
Everybody wants the eye drops
That make the colors of the future bright
But I don't need any answers
To get me through another 24
'Cause anytime I have the gold key
I get locked outside of another door

Be sure that you wanna be free Be sure that you wanna be free

Got a glimpse of the fortune
Not as good as comin' home
Wish the "Headman's Handbook"
Was nothin' that I ever, ever owned
But it's too late for anger
And there's no more time for Lady Luck
She's lookin' for a stranger
All she wants to do is...

Be sure that you wanna be free Be sure that you wanna be free

Everybody wants the last word
'Cause they cannot tell when it's through
Desperately delivered to you...
We got too many people
Standin' still like nothin's wrong
We all came to throw away the hassle
But the lines was too long.

Be sure that you wanna be free Be sure that you wanna be free