

Streets Of Freedom

Bonfire

You get up every morning to the same old song
but it's tearing you up inside
'cos life means more to you
than only just making it through
Feeling like you're caught in a prison cell
once you're in, there's no way out
you're doing time, what's your crime
it's burning in the back of your mind
You start to dream about running away
and leaving it all behind
you just pack your bags and go
yo it now or you'll never know

CHORUS

Ride the streets of freedom, it's time to do or die
You can't stop believing, you just say goodbye
Ride the streets of freedom, ride the streets of
freedom

You can barely make it through the week
You're just working but you never see
just what it means to live
for the things you've had to give
Streets are crazy, but you don't mind
'cos you've seen them all before
so was it just a dream

now you know what your life can mean
Ride the streets of freedom, it's time to do or die
You can't stop believing, you just say goodbye
Ride the streets of freedom (2)

Ride them, ride

The road has got you hypnotized,
and you're feeling like you've never felt before,
hold on, just one more time,
and I know you'll be alright, ... alright