

Freedom

Bryan Adams

What a strange night
And yet it feels right
How was I to know?

She would show me
Who I could really be
I can't keep holdin' on
I've gotta let it go

Was that freedom, freedom?
When we were dancing' on the floor
I felt freedom, sweet freedom
Like I've never felt before
And I know that I need more

Meeting big wheels
Makin' big deals
It's all I've ever known

In the board room
With a silver spoon
I've got everything I need
But somehow I'm still alone

Give me freedom, freedom
It can all be rearranged
I want freedom, freedom
And I know it might sound strange
I believe that I can change

And when I look into the future
I can see another me, and I'm free
I've got an unfamiliar feelin' now
And it's flowin' over me

Should I come clean?
What I really mean is
I think I need to make things right

I took some wrong turns
But I can still learn
If I try a direction
I have a feelin' I just might

Find some freedom, freedom
If I could do it all again
I'd want freedom, freedom
And I know it might sound strange

Give me freedom, freedom
It can all be rearranged
I believe that I can change