Free My Soul

Cliff Richard

I took your name you took my number Look me up if you're in my town You made a friend be sure of that Let me know if you're free come down You're making plans-things you'll do Said I'll be someone I'm telling you

I'm gonna leave this town play me some rock'n'roll I'm gonna find myself I'm gonna free my soul

We took a walk out in the grey You didn't speak but had much to say

Don't talk too loud walls have ears Criticise and you'll disappear A souvenir from where you've gone A pair of jeans or some chewing gum

I'm gonna leave this town play me some rock'n'roll I'm gonna find myself I'm gonna free my soul They built the wall until they had something to hide To keep me out or is it to keep you inside

I'm gonna free me...