

# Freedom

Dorothy

Take me back to the West coast  
Where the sun shines all day  
Weaving through the heart of Los Angeles  
To the San Francisco bay  
Take me down to the south land  
Oh I need that humid air  
I put two feet through the old church door  
Holy water on through my hair

Take me up to the North side  
Let me sleep under the pines  
Where the starlight falls upon my face  
And the redwoods whisper lies  
Let's go on over to the east coast  
'Cause the boys know how to dress  
Gotta dime bag in their pocket  
They don't care if I'm a mess

Oh na, oh na na, care if I'm a mess  
Oh na, oh na na, care if I'm a mess

Freedom, freedom on my mind, yes I do  
Freedom, freedom on my mind, oh yeah, on my mind

Take me back to the West coast  
Catch the sun before it sets  
I drink a 40 in the middle of your headlights  
Run your fingers down my legs  
My heart's forever open  
It doesn't matter where I go  
I got my roots deep in California  
Bit the road got into my bones

Oh na, oh na na, got into my bones  
Oh na, oh na na, got into my bones

Freedom, got freedom on my mind, oh yeah  
I said freedom, got freedom on my mind, on my mind, on my mind,  
on my mind

Freedom, got freedom on my mind, on my mind, oh yeah  
Freedom, I got freedom on my mind  
Freedom, I got freedom on my mind, yes I do, yeah  
Freedom, woah, I got freedom on my mind, yes I do  
Oh freedom...