

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...