## **Freedom Song**

## **Great White**

Here am I talking at the sky thinking about it all I sometimes wonder at the way my life has gone "Hey boy you stop that running" I heard it from a friend just today

But as he spoke my heart was miles away

So get that old train rolling come on mister engineer Need a freedom song to call my own take me on away from here

Met a girl in California she asked me if I would stay
And if I could for anyone you know it babe
But soon I got that same old feeling and I tried to make some s
ense of it all
Well baby I've been moving far too long

So get that old train rolling honey wipe away your tears Got a freedom song to call my own take me on away from here

Hearing that whistle blowing reminds me of the good old days Back on the road where I belong again again Something to live for the freedom I need Got to keep the dream alive now got to keep a piece of me

So get that old train rolling head it on away from here Back on the road where I belong honey wipe away your tears Hearing that old whistle blowing reminds me of a brand new day A freedom song for everyone back on the road to stay Give me a freedom song