Mr Johnson must get out Mr Johnson must be free Mr Johnson must get wild Before the night

Everyday he dreams to walk Away from these office doors Everyday he dreams for more He dreams for a change to come

It's hard to find a way
In the middle of a crowd
It's always hard to say
If our doubts are wrong or right

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Everyday he feels the same Feels the same, a little pain When he looks up in the sky When his dreams are flying far

That's how he realizes
He has to make a change
He won't let any man now
Across his rights to life

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He runs to get out
He rushes to get out
He wanna feel the sun warming his mind
He'd better watch out, not gonna burn
Up finding his way, flying away

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