

Freedom

Joey McIntyre

Freedom, I can taste it
When you finally believe you can make it
It's a little bit sweeter

Frozen
I'm so afraid to say this could be over
Chosen
I thought I was the one to get you over

Step one, this isn't any fun
I'm two steps from the door
Close your eyes and count to three
Open up, you won't see me now
Step four, I cannot give you more
If I'm ever gonna make it out alive
Fifth time has finally arrived

And it feels like freedom
I love you, baby, but you're making me crazy
I can still hear the echo-cho-cho
It feels like freedom
You're like a rolling thunder, you keep pulling me under
And you won't let me go, go, go
Freedom

Hoping
You don't see I'm gone until the morning
I'm glowing
That's what people say now that I'm going (Ooh)

Step one, this isn't any fun
I'm two steps from the door
Close your eyes and count to three
Open up, you won't see me now
Step four, I cannot give you more
If I'm ever gonna make it out alive
Fifth time has finally arrived

And it feels like freedom
I love you, baby, but you're making me crazy
I can still hear the echo-cho-cho
It feels like freedom
You're like a rolling thunder, you keep pulling me under
And you won't let me go, go, go

Freedom, I can taste it
But this time's a little bit sweeter
If you want your freedom, take it
When you finally believe you can make it
It's a little bit sweeter

I love you, baby, but you're making me crazy
I can still hear the echo-cho-cho
You're like a rolling thunder, you keep pulling me under
And you won't let me go, go, go

Freedom

Freedom

I love you, baby, but you're making me crazy
I can still hear the echo-cho-cho (Freedom)
You're like a rolling thunder, you keep pulling me under
And you won't let me go, go, go (Freedom)