

Freedom Fighters

The Saw Doctors

When a man walks out of his house one day
Looks up to a big blue sky
Thinks about his past
And looks to the future
And then the answer sparkles in his eye

Oh yes, we're freedom fighters with mandolins
We're not here for to blow you away
We've got songs in our hearts
And guitars in our hands
And we're lookin' for peace some fine day

And if you're goin' up north or way down south
Or west to Galway bay
Keep an open heart
With lots of love
And then you'll find people on your way

They'll be freedom fighters with mandolins
They won't be here for to blow you away
They'll have songs in their hearts
And guitars in their hands
And they're lookin' for peace some fine day

Well he found the answer it was short and sweet
Simple for anyone to see
That if your soul is free
And your heart is in the right place
Then you know you're headin' down the right street

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And guitars in our hands
And we're lookin' for peace some fine day
Oh, yes we're lookin' for peace some fine day
Oh, yes we're lookin' for peace some fine day