

# Broken Freedom Song

Kris Kristofferson

Got a song about a soldier  
Ridin' somewhere on a train  
Empty sleeve pinned to his shoulder  
And some pills to ease the pain Started drinkin' in El Paso  
He was drunk in Sa Antone  
Tellin' strangers who were sleepin'  
How he hated goin' home Just a simple song of freedom  
He was never fightin' for  
No one's listenin' when you need 'em  
Ain't no fun to sing that song no more Got a song about a sister  
Waitin' somewhere by the phone  
For some man who never missed her  
Ever since he come and gone And its harder for a woman  
With a baby on the way  
That's the price of bein' human  
When you're poor enough to pay So she listens to the freedom  
In the silence at her door  
No one's missin' till you need 'em  
Ain't no fun to sing that song no more Got a song about a savior  
Lookin' lonesome and afraid  
At a city full of strangers  
And a cross he never made And he's sadder than he's wiser  
And a longer way from home  
And he wonders why his father  
Left him bleeding and alone Just a broken song of freedom  
And the closing of a door  
No one's missin' till you need 'em  
Ain't no fun to sing that song no more

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>