## Free

## The Cars

Hey there, go stand in line Read the Times, check your dimes Ensign, what a wind, keep on trying Anywhere, sublime paradigm, oh, whoa, oh, whoa When you go back in time Fix it good, fix to fine, oh, whoa When you go back in time Just to say you decline, oh, whoa Yeah, you're free to step outside your dark world Free to pound the lost streets Yeah, you're free, what a strain it is to stay curled Free to turn up all the heat Hey there, now plug it in Pull a grin, genuine Tremble fast on the verge, you're the last Avenue accelerator permacast, oh, whoa, oh, whoa When you go back in time Fix it good, fix to fine, oh, whoa When you go back in time Just to say you decline, oh, whoa Yeah, you're free to step outside your dark world Free, yeah, to pound the lost streets You're free, what a strain it is to stay curled Free, yeah, to join the obsolete Free, free, free, free When you go back in time Fix it good, fix to fine, oh whoa When you go back in time Just to say you decline, oh, whoa Yeah, you're free to step outside your dark world You're free to pound the lost streets Yeah, you're free what a strain it is to stay curled Free to turn up all the heat Yeah, you're free to step outside your dark world Free, yeah, to pound the lost streets You're free, what a strain it is to stay curled Free to turn up all the heat

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