

Freedom

Dierks Bentley

It's the keys to your daddy's car
It's a night alone 'neath the desert stars
It's a five o'clock whistle, it's the classroom bell
It's a Panama City out the window yell
First kiss after a broken heart
CHORUS:
We all wanna break the chains
Feel the wind against our face
Everybody wants the same thing
We wanna taste that
Freedom, freedom
Everybody 'round here wanna taste that
Freedom, freedom
Freedom, yeah
It's a pocketful of foldin' cash
It's tellin' that boss he can kiss your ass
That ticket to your favorite show
Gettin' lost in the rock 'n' roll
Close your eyes, hands up high
Go on and let it all go, oh
REPEAT CHORUS
Freedom
Everybody 'round here wanna taste that freedom
Freedom, freedom
That flag on a soldier's sleeve
All around the world they know what it means
And they all want just a little piece of freedom, yeah
That flag on a soldier's sleeve
All around the world they know what it means
And they all want just a little piece of this freedom, yeah
REPEAT CHORUS
Freedom
Everybody 'round here wanna taste that freedom
Freedom, yeah

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