Freeman

Bim Skala Bim

Police, won't you grant me my release?
I should be a freeman now at least,
I'm no robber I'm no thief.
I should be a freeman on the street.
A freeman on the street.Hey little darlin you sleep tight.
I'm a be a little late tonight.
Found myself in a situation,
Lost my temper and my patience.
It's the simple things that are the wind beneath my wings.
I never trouble nobody,
I never trouble no one.Police, you mista officer!
Won't you grant me my release?
I should be a freeman now at least,
Whi ya pressure mi for aye?
I'm no robber I'm no thief.
I should be a freeman on the street.
A freeman on the street.Now baby I have some news,
They say my bail was refused.
But I will see you someday, somehow in someway.
It's the simple things that are the wind beneath my wings.
I never trouble nobody,
I never trouble no one.Police, you mista officer!
Won't you grant me my release?
I should be a freeman now at least,
Whi ya pressure mi for aye?
I'm no robber I'm no thief.
A freeman on the street.Solitary soldier I'm candid I told ya,
It landed me humbled and reprimanded,
I man demanded my last phone call,
Without much success at all.
They say I'm a criminal but the wicked must fall.
Freedom gone and we still stand tall.
Dem say "freeze!" and we say;
"What for? We already have respect for da law"
So...Police, you mista officer!
Won't you grant me my release?
I should be a freeman now at least,
Whi ya pressure mi for aye?
I'm no robber I'm no thief.

I should be a freeman on the street.
A freeman on the street.

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