

Freedom Never Cries

Five for Fighting

I took a flag to a pawn shop
For a broken guitar
I took a flag to a pawn shop
How much is that guitar? I took a flag to a pawn shop
I got me that guitar
What's a flag in a pawn shop
To me? I saw a man on the TV
In a mask with a gun
A man on the TV
He had a ten-year old son I saw a man on the TV
His son had a gun
And he says, that he's coming
For me I never loved the soldier
Until there was a war
Or thought about tomorrow
'Til my baby hit the floor I only talk to God
When somebody's about to die
I never cherished freedom
Freedom never cries I wrote a song for a dead man
To settle my soul
A song for a dead man
And now I'll never grow old I wrote a song for a dead man
Now I'm out in the cold
What's a song to a dead man
To me? I never loved the soldier
Until there was a war
Or thought about tomorrow
'Til my baby hit the floor I only talk to God
When somebody's about to die
I never cherished freedom
Freedom never cries You can cry for her, die for her
Lay down your life for her
Kiss and wave goodbye to her
Anything at all You can cry for her, die for her
Make up your mind to her
Anything at all, oh, oh There's a baby on the doorstep
Wailin' away
There's a baby on the doorstep
Longin' for the day There's a baby on the doorstep

Who'd give his life to take
A flag to a pawn shop
A flag to a pawn shop May he forget
Why he is cryin' some day

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