

That's a Fine Kind O' Freedom

[Barbra Streisand](#)

Bird up above see what he's got
The freedom to fly and the freedom to not
De dum, that's a fine kind o' freedom Look at him go way up above
Look at the crow he's as free as the dove
De dum, that's a sweet sorta freedom He owns the clear blue
Sittin' on his sunbeam
Could be there's one beam up there for me Bird up above, man up a tree
Don't have to fly but he's gotta be free
De dum, that's a fine kind o' freedom Bird up above see what he got
The freedom to fly and the freedom to not
De dum, that's a fine kind o' freedom Fly where he like, like where he fly
Don't have to go to the back of the sky
De dum that's a fine kind o' freedom Wake up you glum bird
Help us overcome bird
Freedom has slumbered for too long Bird up above, man up a tree
Don't have to fly but he gotta be free
Have to find the thing that he's after, free and equilibrium
De dum that's a fine kind o' freedom Hey bird, you can show him the way bird
You can show him today bird
Oh yes, indeedum, that's a fine kind o' freedom

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