

Freedom

Emma Louise

Through the window of my car
I see beautiful girls
And the city and the lights two thousand and six miles from home But it's not over, til the weekend
Can you feel it, can you feel it
It's not over but we can pretend
Cause we need it, yea we need it, oh we need this Feel the wind blow through your hair
This is freedom On a long road, to nowhere
Chasing the moon til morning comes But it's not over, til the weekend
Can you feel it, can you feel it
It's not over but we can pretend
Cause we need it, we need it And we'll drink too much and smoke too fast
And waste our love chasing black
Yea we'll living free and riding dreams
And we're living, yea were living, oh we are living Yea into the bright lights
You get in or you don't don't don't don't
And the city is full of life
You get in or you go go go go Yea into the bright lights
You get it or you don't don't don't don't
The city is full of life
You get in or you go go go go But it's not over, til the weekend
Can you feel it, can you feel it
It's not over but we can pretend
Cause we need it, yea we need it,
And we'll drink too much and smoke too fast
And waste our love, chasing black
Yea we'll living free and riding dreams
And we're living, yea were living, oh we are living

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