

# Freedom

## The Jeff Healey Band

Everything I have, everything I own  
All my mistakes man, you already know  
I wanna be free, I wanna be free  
From Senegal, West Africa  
To St. Louis, Missouri  
Thanks to Catherine Dana  
For giving my pops his glory  
He came down with his drum  
And a dream to change the world  
In a free uplifting world  
And that's all he ever want  
Mom came a little after  
Gave birth to my brother  
Then all of the pressure  
Made 'em fight one another  
See, the pain would never last  
Did the best with what they had  
He knew the world was out for grabs  
And he searched to find his  
Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom  
Everything I have, everything I own  
All my mistakes, man, you already know  
I wanna be free, I wanna be free  
So I search to find my  
Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom  
Everything I have, everything I own  
All my mistakes, girl, you already know  
I wanna be free, I wanna be free  
As a kid I never knew  
I'd have to hustle just to make it through  
So I found myself skipping school  
'Cause the girls don't think I'm cool  
And because of that I didn't care  
Whether or not I went to jail  
I just wanna be treated fair  
'Cause that's all I ever knew  
Telling me I need to slow down  
'Cause everybody in the whole town  
'Cause they know how I get down

Foreigner from another town  
Can you believe we still around?  
After so many hit the ground  
And we ain't gon' stop now  
Until we get that  
Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom  
Everything I have, everything I own  
All my mistakes, man, you already know  
I wanna be free, I wanna be free  
Won't stop till I find my  
Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom  
Everything I have, everything I own  
All my mistakes, girl, you already know  
I wanna be free, I wanna be free  
If you wanna be free, and the land is drug free  
Put your hands up, put your hands up  
If you wanna be free, from all your misery  
Put your hands up, put your hands up  
If you wanna be free, with plenty money  
Put your hands up, put your hands up  
If you wanna be free, just praise G O D  
Put your hands up, put your hands up  
Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom  
Everything I have, everything I own  
All my mistakes girl, you already know  
I wanna be free, I wanna be free, yea

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