Freedom at 21

Jack White

(Yeah)
Cut off the bottoms of my feet
Made me walk on salt
Take me down to the police
Charge me with assault
Smile on her face
She does what she wants to meThat's right and
She don't care what kind of wounds she's inflicted on me
She don't care what color bruises that she's leavin' on me
'Cuz she's got freedom in the 21st century
(Alright)(Listen)
Two black gadgets in her hands
All she thinks about
No responsibility no guilt or morals
Cloud her judgement
Smile on her face
She does what she damn well please(Right)
And she don't care what kind of things people used to do
She don't care that what she does has an effect on you
She's got freedom in the 21st centuryCut off the balls of my feet (Cut off the balls of my feet)
Make me walk on salt (Make me walk on salt)
Take me down to the police (Take me down to the police)

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