

# Liberty (Live In Atlanta, March 30, 1994)

## Grateful Dead

Saw a bird with a tear in his eye  
Walking to New Orleans, my, my, my  
Hey, now, Bird, wouldn't you rather die  
than walk this world when you're born to fly? If I was the sun, I'd look for shade  
If I was a bed, I would stay unmade  
If I was a river I'd run uphill  
If you call me you know I will  
If you call me you know I will [Chorus]  
Oh, Freedom  
Oh, Liberty  
Oh, Leave me alone  
to find my own way home  
to find my own way home Say what I mean and I don't give a damn  
I do believe and I am who I am  
Hey now Mama come take my hand  
Whole lotta shakin' all over this land If I was an eagle I'd dress like a duck  
Crawl like a lizard and honk like a truck  
If I get a notion I'll climb this tree  
or chop it down and you can't stop me  
Chop it down and you can't stop me [Chorus] Went to the well but the water was dry  
Dipped my bucket in the clear blue sky  
Looked in the bottom and what did I see?  
The whole damned world looking back at me If I was a bottle I'd spill for love  
Sake of mercy I'd kill for love  
If I was a liar I'd lie for love  
Sake of my baby I'd die for love  
Sake of my baby I'd die for love [Chorus] I'm gonna find my own way home

Songwriters

LEBON, SIMON/RHODES, NICK/TAYLOR, JOHN NIGEL / CUCCURULO, WARREN/CAMPBELL,  
STERLING Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected  
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>