Freedom Song

Randy

On an old city bus in the streets of Hanoi
The people sit quiet except for one boy
He's humming and singing on a simple melody
He said this is a song about being freeIn the city of Stockholm they're reclaiming the streets
Everybody's dancing and stomping their feet
One guy is shouting in a megaphone
He said this is ours and ours aloneCome on everybody sing with me
This is a song about being free
The days of submission won't last long
This is a freedom songOh, here it goes!
Rama lama ding dong ding dong
Rama lama ding dong (ding dong)O.K. ckeck this out
A russian girl on a summer holiday
On a Greyhound bus through the U.S.A.
She said so this is how it feels like to be free
Well the weather is nice and there's so much to seeCome on everybody sing with me
This is a song about being free
Days of submission, oh no, won't last long
This is a freedom songOh, I gotta sing it!
Rama lama ding dong ding dong
Rama lama ding dong (ding dong)
Rama lama ding dong ding dong
Rama lama ding dong (ding dong)In Kingston Jamaica & New York U.S.A.
Across the whole world people fighting for another way
Some of them sing and some of them write
Some work hard in the factories and some just stand up fightCome on and sing it!
Rama lama ding dong ding dong
Rama lama ding dong (ding dong)
Rama lama ding dong ding dong
Rama lama ding dong (ding dong)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/