# Freedom '90

## The Singers

I won't let you down, I will not give you up
Gotta have some faith in the sound, it's the one good thing that I've got
I won't let you down, so please don't give me up
Because I would really, really love to stick around oh yeahHeaven knows I was just a young boy
Didn't know what I wanted to be
I was every little hungry schoolgirls pride and joy
And I guess it was enough for meTo win the race, a prettier face
Brand new clothes and a big fat place on your rock and roll TV
But today the way I play the game is not the same
No way think I'm gonna get me some happyI think there's something you should know
I think it's time I told you so
There's something deep inside of me
There's someone else I've got to beTake back your picture in a frame
Take back your singing in the rain
I just hope you understand
Sometimes the clothes do not make the manAll we have to do now, is take these lies
And make them true somehow
All we have to see is that I don't belong to you
And you don't belong to me, yeah, yeahFreedom, freedom, freedom
You've gotta give for what you take
Freedom, freedom, freedom
You've gotta give for what you takeHeaven knows we sure had some fun boy
What a kick just a buddy and me
We had every big-shot goodtime band on the run boy
We were living in a fantasyWe won the race, got out of the place
I went back home got a brand new face for the boys on MTV
But today the way I play the game has got to change, oh yeah
Now I'm gonna get myself happyI think there's something you should know
I think it's time I stopped the show
There's something deep inside of me
There's someone I forgot to beTake back your picture in a frame
Don't think that I'll be back again
I just hope you understand
Sometimes the clothes do not make the manAll we have to do now, is take these lies
And make them true somehow
All we have to see is that I don't belong to you
And you don't belong to me, yeah, yeahFreedom, freedom, freedom
You've gotta give for what you take
Freedom, freedom, freedom

You've gotta give for what you takeWell it feels like the road to heaven
But it feels like the road to hell
When I knew which side my bread was buttered
I took the knife as wellPosing for another picture, everybody's got to sell
But when you shake your ass, they notice fast
And some mistakes were build to lastThat's what you get, that's what you get
That's what you get, I say that's what you get
I say that's what you get for changing your mind
That's what you get for changing your mindThat's what you get, that's what you get
And after all this time
I just hope you understand
Sometimes the clothes do not make the manAll we have to do now, is take these lies
And make them true somehow
All we have to see is that I don't belong to you
And you don't belong to me, yeah, yeahFreedom, freedom, freedom
You've gotta give for what you take
Freedom, freedom, freedom
You've gotta give for what you take, yeahYou gotta give for what, give for what, give
May not be what you want from me
Just the way it's got to be, lose the face now
I've got to give for what, give for what

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