Freedom

Emma Louise

Through the window of my car
I see beautiful ghosts
and the city and the lights two thousand and six miles from home

but it's not over, til the weekend
can you feel it, can you feel it
It's not over but we can pretend
cause we need it, yea we need it, oh we need this

feel the wind blow through your hair
this is freedom

on a long road, to nowhere
chasing the moon til morning comes

but it's not over, til the weekend
can you feel it, can you feel it
It's not over but we can pretend
cause we need it, we need it

and we'll drink too much and smoke too fast
and waste our love chasing black
yea we'll living free and riding dreams
and we're living, yea were living, oh we are living

yea into the bright lights
you get in or you don't don't dont don't
and the city is full of life
you get in or you go go go go

yea into the bright lights
you get it or you don't don't don't don't
the city is full of life
you get in or you go go go go

but it's not over, til the weekend
can you feel it, can you feel it
It's not over but we can pretend
cause we need it, yea we need it,
and we'll drink too much and smoke too fast

and waste our love, chasing black
yea we'll living free and riding dreams
and we're living, yea were living, oh we are living

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