

# Freedom

## Tapper Zukie

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

Heaven knows I was just a young boy  
Didn't know what I wanted to be  
I was every little hungry schoolgirl's pride and joy  
And I guess it was enough for me  
To 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 happy

I 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 be  
Take 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 man

All 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  
Freedom  
You've gotta give for what you take  
Freedom  
You've gotta give for what you take

Heaven knows we sure had some fun boy  
What a kick just a buddy and me

We had every big shot good-time band on the run boy  
We were living in a fantasy  
We 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 happy

I 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 be  
Take 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 man

All 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  
Freedom  
You've gotta give for what you take  
Freedom  
You've gotta give for what you take

Well it looks 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 well  
Posing for another picture  
Everybody's got to sell  
But when you shake your ass  
They notice fast  
And some mistakes were built to last

That's what you get  
I say that's what you get  
That's what you get for changing your mind  
And after all this time

I just hope you understand  
Sometimes the clothes  
Do not make the man

I'll hold on to my freedom  
May not be what you want from me  
Just the way it's got to be  
Lose the face now  
I've got to live

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