Liberty

Kelly Jones

Liberty wanted to come with me
She'd never been there before
She came close a few times
Now she needed some moreLiberty, let her man go
He didn't give her the stars
She stopped laying beside him
And stayed out late in the barsWon't you come with me, Liberty?
Won't you come with me?Liberty was drunk when she met me
I liked the look on her face
Then she took a punch for me
Her gloves were made out of laceAnd Liberty came with me
To the places she wanted to go
Every night that she's with me
She always wanted moreWon't you come with me, Liberty
Won't you come with me?
Come with me, Liberty
Come with me, LibertyYou taste of freedom, freedom's your name
You taste of freedom, freedom's your name

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