

Freedom

Dierks Bentley

It's the keys to your daddy's car
It's a night alone underneath the desert stars
It's a five o'clock whistle
It's the classroom bell
It's a Panama City at the window yell
A first kiss after a broken heart
We all wanna break the chains
Feel the wind against our face
Everybody wants the same thing
We wanna taste that freedom (freedom)
Everybody 'round here wanna taste that freedom (freedom)
Freedom
It's a pocket full of folded cash
It's telling that boss he can kiss your ass
That tick to your favorite show
Getting lost in the rock n roll
Close your eyes, hands up high
Go on and let it all go-oh
We all wanna break the chains
Feel the wind against our face
Everybody wants the same thing
We wanna taste that freedom (freedom)
Everybody 'round here wanna taste that freedom (freedom)
Freedom
Freedom
Everybody 'round here wanna taste that freedom (freedom, freedom)
That flag on a soldier's sleeve
All around the world they know what it means
And they all just wanna little piece of freedom, yeah
That flag on a soldier's sleeve
All around the world they know what it means
And they all want just a little piece of this freedom, yeah
We all wanna break the chains
Feel the wind against our face
Everybody wants the same thing
We wanna taste that freedom (freedom)
Everybody 'round here wanna taste that freedom (freedom)
Freedom(Freedom)
(Everybody 'round here wanna taste that freedom, freedom)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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