

# Looking for freedom – David Hasselhoff

One morning in June  
Some twenty years ago  
I was born a rich man's son  
I had everything that money could buy,  
But freedom I had none

I've been looking for freedom  
I've been looking so long  
I've been looking for freedom  
Still the search goes on  
I've been looking for freedom  
Since I left my home town  
I've been looking for freedom  
Still it can't be found

I headed down the track  
My baggage on my back  
I left the city far behind  
Walking down that road  
With my heavy load  
Trying to find some ease of mind

Father said: "You'll be sorry, son,  
If you leave your home this way  
And when you realize  
The freedom money buys  
You'll come running home someday"

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I made a lot of dues  
Had plenty to lose  
Travelling across the land  
Worked on a farm,  
Got some muscle in my arms  
But still I'm not a self-made man  
I feel the run for many years to come  
I'll be searching door to door  
And given some time  
Some day I'm gonna find  
The freedom (freedom, freedom)  
I've been searching for

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych