

Freedom! '90 – George Michael

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

Oh yeah

Heaven knows I was just a young boy
Didn't know what I wanted to be
(Didn't know what I wanted to be)
I was every little hungry schoolgirls pride and joy
And I guess it was enough for me
(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
(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, yeah yeah
Freedom
Freedom
Freedom
You've gotta give for what you take
Freedom
Freedom
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
(What a kick just a buddy and me)
We had every big-shot goodtime band on the run boy
We were living in a fantasy
(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
(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
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, yeah yeah

Freedom

Freedom

Freedom

You've gotta give for what you take

Freedom

Freedom

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 build to last

That's what you get

(That's what you get)

That's what you get

I say that's what you get

(That's what you get for changing your mind)

That's what you get for changing your mind

(That's what you get)

And after all this time

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, yeah yeah

Freedom

Freedom

Freedom

You've gotta give for what you take

Freedom

Freedom

Freedom

You've gotta give for what you take

Yeah

You've got to give for what you, give for what you give

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



Słowa: George Michael

Muzyka: George Michael