

FREEDOM RIDERS

VERSE 1: Well I left my little home town - when I was just eighteen
I was dreamin' about the wild world - and the things I'd never seen
With my old van a'loaded down - with everything we owned
My ol' buddy Billy and I - we hit the road to roam

Well we started out a'singin' - thumpin' on the dashboard
My navigator manned the tapedeck - and I piloted my ol' Ford
We felt like freedom riders - another state line or bust
I was lookin' in my mirrors - leavin' my past in the dust

CHORUS: Freedom - freedom riders
Leavin' our hometown - so far behind us
Freedom - freedom riders
Takin' on the world - lettin' freedom find us

VERSE 2: We were rollin' through the Badlands - when the van ran out o' gas
We blew out that ol' fuel pump - climbin' up some mountain pass
But somehow we kept movin' - we were livin' a whole new life
And somehow we kept laughin' - just rollin' through the night

Yea we felt like desperados - ramblin' down that road
Goin' where we wanted - sleepin' where we chose
We fled across the farmlands - seeking out our quest
We crossed the Mississippi - where the east becomes the west

CHORUS: repeat

BREAK: music = chorus

VERSE 3: We landed in the Rockies - took a job and stayed awhile
I was singin' in the bars at night - must o' hiked a hundred miles
But those pictures on a postcard - sent home to Michigan
They don't do the mountains justice - like a real experience

But soon the snow was fallin' - and the urge began to grow
I felt that ramblin' fever - and I knew I had to go
Along the Gulf coast o' Texas - to the Florida Keys
But it wasn't long before I felt - that warm southern breeze blow me home

CHORUS: repeat

TAG: We're takin' on the world - lettin' freedom find us