

# Sublime, 40 Oz. To Freedom

You got your hair permed,  
you got your red dress on  
screaming,  
&quot;That second gear was such a turn on!&quot;  
And the fog forming on my window  
tells me that the morning's here  
and you'll be gone before too long.  
Who taught you those new tricks?  
Damn! I shouldn't start that talk.  
But life is one big question when  
your staring at the clock.  
And the answer's always waiting  
at the liquor store.  
40 oz. to freedom so I take that walk.

And I know that,  
oooooooooooooooooooo  
I'm not going back.  
OOOOOOOOOh  
I'm not going back.  
Oh Oh  
God knows, I'm not going back!  
oooooooooooooooooooo  
not going, going.....

(hear party (people talking) in background)

And you look so fine.  
When you lie it just dont show,  
but i know which way the wind blows.  
A 40 oz. to freedom is the only chance i have  
to feel good even though I feel bad.

And i know that,  
oooooooooooooooooooo  
I'm not going back.  
OOOOOOOOOh  
I'm not going back.  
Oh Oh  
God knows, I'm not going back!  
oooooooooooooooooooo  
not going, going.....

oooooooooooooooooooo  
I'm not going back.  
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Oh Oh  
God knows i'm not going back!  
Ooooooooooooo.....