

Bonfire, Streets Of Freedom

You get up every morning to the same old song
But it's tearing you up inside
'Cos life means more ... to you...
Than only just making it through

Feel like you're caught in a prison cell
Once you're in, there's no way out
You're doing time, what's your crime
It's burning in the back of your mind

Chorus 1:

You start to dream about running away and leaving it all behind
You just pack your bags and go
Do it or you'll never know

Chorus 2:

Ride the streets of freedom, it's time to do or die
You can't stop believing, you just say goodbye
Ride the streets of freedom (2)

You can barely make it through the week
You're just working but you never see
Just what it means ... to live...
For the things you've had to give

Streets are crazy, but you don't mind 'cos you've seen them all before
So was it just a dream
Now you know what your life can mean

Ride the streets of freedom, it's time to do or die
You can't stop believing, you just say goodbye
Ride the streets of freedom (2)
Ride them, ride

The roads has got you hypnotized and you're feeling like you've never felt
before
Hold on, just one more time and I know ... you'll be alright

Chorus 1 & 2
Chorus 2