

# Christy Sutherland, Freedom

She left, out of Leeville  
When she was seventeen  
Get her down to South Texas  
In a broken down machine  
With all she had  
Left her momma cryin'  
An' her daddy mad  
When she wore her hair up  
She could pass for twenty-one  
Her brown eyes an' red lipstick  
She could sure leave a man undone  
She wouldn't be back  
She'd leave 'em all reelin'  
In the aftermath  
Singin', freedom is a wish  
She'll fool the stars on the radio  
Tires squealin' with St.Christopher  
Barely hangin' on

She was down at the offshore lounge  
Singin' in the bar  
She sang 'Patsy Cline' like you never heard  
Filled up her mason jar  
With just enough cash  
Take herself a little further  
On down the map, yeah  
Singin', freedom is a wish  
She'll fool the stars an' the radio  
Tires squealin' with St.Christopher  
Barely hangin' on  
Another heart, another time  
Another town, she'll leave behind  
Singin' freedom  
Singin' freedom