

Cliff Richard, Free My Soul

I took your name you took my number
Look me up if you're in my town
You made a friend be sure of that
Let me know if you're free come down
You're making plans-things you'll do
Said I'll be someone I'm telling you

I'm gonna leave this town play me some rock'n'roll
I'm gonna find myself I'm gonna free my soul

We took a walk out in the grey
You didn't speak but had much to say

Don't talk too loud walls have ears
Criticise and you'll disappear
A souvenir from where you've gone
A pair of jeans or some chewing gum

I'm gonna leave this town play me some rock'n'roll
I'm gonna find myself I'm gonna free my soul
They built the wall until they had something to hide
To keep me out or is it to keep you inside

I'm gonna free me...