

Cock Sparrer, Road To Freedom

Life sucks and then you die
That's what my old man said
Stand up its in your face
But don't let it get you down
Remember this instead
There's a road somewhere that'll lead you to your dreams

Oooohh oooohhh oooohh
We're all looking for the roads to freedom (x2)

It might be a semi-detached
With a hatchback in the drive
It might be a toy boy
Or someone else's wife
It might be a sawn-off shotgun
Wanted dead or alive
But there's a road somewhere that'll lead you to your dreams

Oooohh oooohhh oooohh
We're all looking for the roads to freedom (x2)

(Instrumental)

Oooohh oooohhh oooohh
We're all looking for the roads to freedom (x8)

When you're churning up inside
And looking for the best way out
Or when the pressure gets too much
And there's no help about
When the factory siren goes
And no one can hear you shout
There's a road somewhere that'll lead you to your dreams

Oooohh oooohhh oooohh
We're all looking for the roads to freedom (x8)