

Cock Sparrer, Roads 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 ooohhh
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 ooohhh

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

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 ooohhh

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