

# Frank Black, Freedom Rock

My name is Chip  
And I'm different  
I don't conform  
I wear a different uniform

I'm out of the blue and so you are, too  
Let me sing about one thing that's clear  
That nobody owns the pleasure of tones  
That belongs to a guy with no ear

They tried to give me advice  
Down at the record shop  
I said sit down boys  
This may come as a shock  
What's all I listen to  
It's all freedom rock

How can you free me  
How can you free me  
How can you free me  
How can you free me  
When I am free? Wooh, wooh  
I am free, ooh

My name is Chip  
And I'm different  
I don't conform  
I wear a different uniform

I'm out of the blue and so you are, too  
Let me sing about one thing that's clear  
That nobody owns the pleasure of tones  
That belongs to a guy with no ear