## Kelly Jones, Liberty

Liberty wanted to come with me She'd never been there before She came close a few times But now she needed some more

Liberty let her man go He didin't give her the stars She stopped laying beside him And stayed out late in the bars

Won't you come with me, Liberty?

Liberty was drunk when she met me I liked the look on her face Then she took a punch for me Her gloves were made out of lace

Liberty came with me
To the places she wanted to go
Every night that she's with me
She always wanted more

Won't you come with me, Liberty?

You taste of freedom, freedom's your name