Tegan & Sara, Freedom

Shoulders of perfection Let them drag you straight across And tell me Have we found perfection Are we finally lost and I'm staring from a distance Why don't you come get a closer look I can guarantee that lickin' the package Ain't ever quite as good as So they're looking for a new face With a voice to go along I can tell you right now that ain't my style I don't do no sing alongs With my freedom from the mighty sky to the ground She said you've got the freedom baby Walk out if they drag you down Standin' on the edge of a crisis We decide to raise our own voices Consider that the sounds is our own And the fact our feet grow up from the ground This is where I wanna be This is who I wanna be So they get my voice But they can they can never get my soul yes There's a million things about me You will never know Like they caught me on video And yeah they caught me on radio yeah They caught me on video radio stereo Freedom from the mighty sky to the ground She said you've got the freedom to walk out If you drag me down You've got the freedom baby to walk out If they drag you down If they drag you If they drag you

Walk out