

# The Grateful Dead, Liberty

Saw a bird with a tear in his eye  
Walking to New Orleans---my, my, my  
Hey, now, Bird, wouldn't you rather die  
than walk this world when you're born to fly?

If I was the sun, I'd look for shade  
If I was a bed, I would stay unmade  
If I was a river I'd run uphill  
If you call me you know I will  
If you call me you know I will

Ooo, Freedom  
Ooo, Liberty  
O... Leave me alone  
to find my own way home  
to find my own way home

Say what I mean and I don't give a damn  
I do believe and I am who I am  
Hey now Mama come take my hand  
Whole lotta shakin' all over this land

If I was an eagle I'd dress like a duck  
Crawl like a lizard and honk like a truck  
If I get a notion I'll climb this tree  
or chop it down and you can't stop me  
Chop it down and you can't stop me

Ooo, Freedom  
Ooo, Liberty  
O ... leave me alone  
to find my own way home  
to find my own way home

Went to the well but the water was dry  
Dipped my bucket in the clear blue sky  
Looked in the bottom and what did I see?  
The whole damned world looking back at me

If I was a bottle I'd spill for love  
Sake of mercy I'd kill for love  
If I was a liar I'd lie for love  
Sake of my baby I'd die for love  
Sake of my baby I'd die for love

Ooo Freedom  
Ooo Liberty  
O... Leave me alone  
to find my own way home  
to find my own way home  
I'm gonna find my own way home