

Vicious Rumors, Free To Go

(Lyrics & Music: S. Smyth, G. Thorpe)

A slap on the wrist and you're free to go
Nevermind what what you did was so damn low
Took what you want and the prize was yours
You got somethin' for nothin'... no one to pay for it
Yeah you're free to go
You had a job to do
They'll loosen the cuffs for you
Yeah you're free to go
The judge and juries are spinning wheels
Moral obsessions hide the truth
The man in the black says you got to beware
To protect and serve above the law of the land
Yeah you're free to go
You had a job to do
We'll be seeing you
Yeah you're free to go
Yeah you're free to go
Well your job is through
We'll be seeing you
Yeah you're free to go