Freedom

The Dead Daisies

Crank up my bike and I have to get away

Because today my wife and boss are driving me insaneHead south on 65 the throttle's open wide.

I love the feeling, of this life in overdrive...Freedom, Feeling so alive,

Need no destination, I just want to fly

Freedom, when I'm on the road

Riding on these wheels saves my soulReality behind me, and there's nothing in my sight

My blood is pumping, wide awake, I'll ride this thing all night

The motors humming, I'm rolling cross the land

I'll keep on moving now catch me if you can(solo)

The motors screaming, stuck in overdrive

I love the feeling when the road is open wide

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/