

# Freedom At 21

Jack White

Cut off the bottoms of my feet  
Make me walk on salt  
Take me down to the police  
Charge me with assault  
A smile on her face  
She does what she wants to me(That's right)She don't care what kind of wounds she's inflicted  
on me  
She don't care what color bruises that she's leavin' on me  
'Cuz she's got freedom in the 21st century  
(Alright)(Listen)Two black gashes in her hands  
All she thinks about  
No responsibility no guilt or morals  
Cloud of judgement  
Smile on her face  
She does what she damn well please(Right)  
And she don't care about the things people used to do  
She don't care that what she does has an effect on you  
She's got freedom in the 21st century  
(Aye aye aye)  
Cut off the bottoms of my feet  
(Cut off the bottoms of my feet)  
Make me walk on salt  
(Make me walk on salt)  
Take me to the police  
(Take me to the police)

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