

## Freedom - 1/2

Interprété par George Michaël.

I won't let you

down

I will not give you up

Gotta have some faith in the sound

It's the one good thing that I've got

I won't let you down

So please don't give me up

Because I would really, really love to stick around

Heaven knows I was just a young boy

Didn't know what I wanted to be

I was every little hungry schoolgirl's pride and joy

And I guess it was enough for me

To win the race ? A prettier face !

Brand new clothes and a big fat place

On your rock and roll TV

But today the way I play the game is not the same, no way

Think I'm gonna get me some happy

I think there's something you should know

I think it's time I told you so

There's something deep inside of me

There's someone else I've got to be

Take back your picture in a frame

Take back your singing in the rain

I just hope you understand

Sometimes the clothes do not make the man

All we have to do now

Is take these lies and make them true somehow

All we have to see

Is that I don't belong to you

And you don't belong to me

Freedom (I won't let you down)

Freedom (I will not give you up)

Freedom (Gotta have some faith in the sound)

You've gotta give for what you take (It's the one good thing  
that I've got)

Freedom (I won't let you down)

Freedom (So please don't give me up)

Freedom (Because I would really, really)

You've gotta give for what you take (love to stick around)

Heaven knows we sure had some fun boy

What a kick just a buddy and me

We had every big shot good-time band on the run boy

We were living in a fantasy

## Freedom - 2/2

We won the race, got out of the place  
I went back home, got a brand new face  
For the boys on MTV  
But today the way I play the game has got to change, oh yeah  
Now I'm gonna get myself happy  
I think there's something you should know

I think it's time I stopped the show  
There's something deep inside of me  
There's someone I forgot to be  
Take back your picture in a frame  
Don't think that I'll be back again  
I just hope you understand  
Sometimes the clothes do not make the man  
All we have to do now

Is take these lies and make them true, somehow  
All we have to see  
Is that I don't belong to you  
And you don't belong to me  
Freedom (I won't let you down)

Freedom (I will not give you up)  
Freedom (gotta have some faith in the sound)  
You gotta give for what you take (It's the one good thing  
that I've got)  
Freedom (I won't let you down)  
Freedom (so please don't give me up)  
Freedom (because I would really, really)  
You gotta give for what you take (love to stick around)  
Well it looks like the road to heaven

But it feels like the road to hell  
When I knew which side my bread was buttered  
I took the knife as well, posing for another picture  
Everybody's got to sell  
But when you shake your ass  
They notice fast  
And some mistakes were built to last