

# Freedom (Live at Woodstock)

Richie Havens

Freedom, freedom  
Freedom, freedom  
Freedom, freedom  
Freedom, freedom Sometimes I feel like a motherless child  
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child  
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child  
A long way from my home Freedom, freedom  
Freedom, freedom  
Freedom, freedom  
Freedom, freedom  
Freedom, freedom  
Sometimes I feel like I? m almost gone  
Sometimes I feel like I? m almost gone  
Sometimes I feel like I? m almost gone  
A long, long, long, way, way from my home Clap your hands, clap your hands  
Clap your hands, clap your hands  
Clap your hands, clap your hands  
Clap your hands, clap your hands  
Hey, yeah  
I got a telephone in my bosom  
And I can call him up from my heart  
I got a telephone in my bosom  
And I can call him up from my heart When I need my brother, brother  
When I need my mother, mother  
Hey, yeah [unverified]  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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