

# Liberty

Kelly Jones

Liberty wanted to come with me  
She'd never been there before  
She came close a few times  
Now she needed some more Liberty, let her man go  
He didn't give her the stars  
She stopped laying beside him  
And stayed out late in the bars Won't you come with me, Liberty?  
Won't you come with me?  
Liberty was drunk when she met me  
I liked the look on her face  
Then she took a punch for me  
Her gloves were made out of lace And Liberty came with me  
To the places she wanted to go  
Every night that she's with me  
She always wanted more  
Won't you come with me, Liberty  
Won't you come with me?  
Come with me, Liberty  
Come with me, Liberty You taste of freedom, freedom's your name  
You taste of freedom, freedom's your name  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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