

Freedom
Brudadoug

Song: Freedom
Artist: Bruda Doug
Transcribed by: Norman Heinl

Intro: [G A Bm Bm] 3X THEN [G A F#m F#m]

G A Bm Bm
freedom looks me down the barrel of a handgun
G A Bm Bm
seen it in this town, but they say we ain't got none
G A Bm Bm
finger on the trigger of a nine millimeter
G A Bm Bm
in the hands of your son, yeah a
G A Bm Bm
finger on the trigger of a nine millimeter
G A D D
in the hands of your son

Bm G D A
i'll cry freedom; freedom

G A Bm Bm
freedom looks me down the margin of a tax form
G A Bm Bm
but public enemies were not around when David got shot four
G A Bm Bm
times in the face in a war to win the race
G A Bm Bm
it's the rich against the poor
G A Bm Bm
four times in the face in a war to win the race
G A D D
the rich slaughter the poor

[chorus]

Spoken: chords--repeated [Bm G D A]
why should I have to pay five dollars for a gallon of gas
when we can send a boy to shoot a rag-head and pay four-sixty?
if a smart bomb explodes in a city, and I'm not there,
does it make a sound? can you hear the children scream?
they're not your kids though, right?

G A Bm G A Bm Bm
red and white the stars and stripes, the blue is for the dead
G A Bm Bm G A D D

we will play the drum while Barack leads us on, walk of the living dead