

Broken Freedom Song
Kris Kristofferson

Live From San Fansisco

Intro: **G7 C** (4x)

G7 C
Got a song about a soldier
G7 C
Ridin somewhere on a train
G7 C
Empty sleeve pinned to his shoulder
G7 C
And some pills to ease the pain

F C
Started drinkin in El Paso
F C
He was drunk by San Antone
F C
Tellin strangers who were sleepin
G7 D7
How he hated goin home

CHORUS 1:

C G7
Just a simple song of freedom
C G7
He was never fightin for
C G7
No one s listenin til you need em
F C Am
Ain t no fun to sing that song no more

Got a song about a sister
Waitin lonesome by the phone
For some man who never missed her
Ever since he come and gone

And it s harder for a woman
With a baby on the way
That s the price of bein human
When you re poor enough to pay

CHORUS 2:

So she listens to the freedom
In the silence at her door
No one s missin til you need em

Ain t no fun to sing that song no more

Got a song about a savior
Lookin lonesome and afraid
At a city full of strangers
And a cross he never made

And he s sadder than he s wiser
And a longer way from home
And he wonders why his father
Left him bleeding and alone

CHORUS 3:

Just a broken song of freedom
And the closing of a door
No one s missin til you need em
Ain t no fun to sing that song no more