

Danni Carlos - Freedom

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Tom: Db
                                                               All we have to do now
                                                                  Gb
  Db
                                                               Is take these lies and make them true somehow
I won't let you down
                                                                               R
                                                               All we have to see
I will not give you up
                                                                       Gb
                                                               Is that I don't belong to you
(Gotta have some faith in the sound)
                                                                       Dh
                                                               And you don't belong to me
It's the one good thing that I've got
                                                                 Db
                                                                        В
                                                                                Gb
I won't let you down
                                                               Freedom Freedom Freedom
                                                                           Db
                                                               You've gotta give for what you take
So please don't give me up
                                                                 Db
                                                                       В
                                                                               Gb
                                                               Freedom Freedom Freedom
 Because I would really, really love to stick around
                                                                           Db
Oh yeah
                                                               You've gotta give for what you take
                                                               Heaven knows we sure had some fun boy
Heaven knows I was just a young boy
                                                               What a kick just a buddy and me
Didn't know what I wanted to be
     Ab
                                       Gb
                                                               We had every big shot good-time band on the run boy
I was every little hungry schoolgirl's pride and joy
                                                               We were living in a fantasy
And I guess it was enough for me
                                                               Ah
                                                               We won the race
To win the race? A prettier face!
                                                               Got out of the place
Brand new clothes and a big fat place
                                                               I went back home got a brand new face
       Db
                                                                      Db
                                                               For the boys on MTV
On your rock and roll TV
But today the way I play the game is not the same
                                                               But today the way I play the game has got to change
No wav
                                                               0h yeah
                                                                      Dh
Think I'm gonna get me some happy
                                                               Now I'm gonna get myself happy
                                                               All we have to do now
I think there's something you should know
                                                                  Gb
                                                               Is take these lies and make them true somehow
                             Dbm7
I think it's time I told you so
                                                               All we have to see
There's something deep inside of me
                                                                         Gb
                                                               Is that I don't belong to you
There's someone else I've got to be
                                                                        Db
                              C#m(7M)
                                                               And you don't belong to me
Take back your picture in a frame
                                                                 Db
                                                                        В
                                                               Freedom Freedom Freedom
Take back your singing in the rain
                                                                           Db
                                                               You've gotta give for what you take
I just hope you understand
                                                                Db
                                                                        В
                                                                                Gb
Sometimes the clothes do not make the man
                                                               Freedom Freedom Freedom
                                                                            Db
                                                               You've gotta give for what you take
Acordes
     DЬ
                                              Яb
                                                                                                   Dbn6
                                Gb
                                                                       Dbn
                                                                                      Db<sub>n</sub>7
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