

Freedom

The Adam Burns Band

Barcelona

Boots of Spanish leather
Irish golden rings.
She looks to the east at the break of day,
A Queen without a king
You'll know when you find her,
She'll know why you came
Steal my breath, call my name
Barcelona in my veins

Walking through the freakshow,
Just looking for her face.
Every corner of the city got a story to tell
Some secret to betray
They say "you'll know when you find her,
She'll know why you came"
Steal my breath, call my name
Barcelona in my veins

She won't ask you when you're coming home,
She won't ask you where you've been,
Let her take away the emptiness,
Fill the void within, let her crawl under your
skin

Drink your milky coffee,
Tie your silky tie
There's a frightened man in the looking glass,
Don't look him in the eye
Dress yourself in Grey,
You got to hide your love away.
Steal my breath, call my name,
Barcelona in my veins

Freedom

Sitting in the Jailhouse, staring at the walls
Bars upon my windows, sawdust on the floor
Well I've been read my civil rights and I've
learned my lesson well
Sitting in the jail house staring at the walls
Order took my sanity and chaos took control
Jury took my freedom, boredom took my soul

Half a million voices, sing a common song
We know what we saw and we know that it's
wrong
It's like the parents went on holiday and left
the kids in charge
Half a million voices sing a common song
Order took my sanity and chaos took control
Jury took my freedom, boredom took my soul

*Drive you car into the sunset,
Try to live for just one day before you die
Put some sugar in your tea, and tell yourself you're free
And I'll tell you why your freedom is a lie*

Marching through the city I wave my banner
high
Marching through the city, my brother by my
side
Well you know they've got a special place for
those who speak their minds.
Marching through the city my brother by my
side
Order took my sanity and chaos took control
Jury took my freedom, boredom took my soul

Call Myself in Love

Blessed is the highway, that leads you to my door.
Gentle are your footsteps as you walk across my floor
Sacred are the hours, lost inside your eyes
Where words will lose their meaning and no clock can count the time

Gonna call you my woman gonna call myself in love

Languid is the evening as the day fades into night,
Lazy are the fireflies as they dance across the sky
Silent is the darkness as she holds us in her arms
And I won't fear the shadows, 'long as I know where you are

Blessed is the hunger that will bring me to my knees
Faithful as a pilgrim I would cross the seven seas
Sacred are the secrets that your lips will not reveal
Nameless as the mysteries that live within your dreams

Shadowboxer

Golder's Green, fifty notes in your jeans
Gonna take you on a big adventure
Far away from the brown and the grey
Working Saturdays in Marks & Spencer
This is my generation baby baby,
We're the children of a faithless nation
We got a beat, coming up off the street
We got a cobblestone education

*Just a face in the crowd (Painting the town)
Would your mother be proud? (Talking loud)
You've got nothing to hide (Open your eyes)
You're the king of the Northern Line*

You're a boy, you're a clockwork toy,
You're the velveteen shadow boxer
She's a girl, got a key to your world,
She's a rocker not a bobbysoxer
Flash a smile for the call of the wild
You're a sucker for a Blue eyed stranger
Leather pants, leather jacket, leather boots,
Let her take away your sense of danger

The Ballad of Billy Green

Say a prayer for Billy Green,
Kissed a witch 'neath a willow tree
Say a prayer for a promise true
A golden ring and a black tattoo

Say a prayer for a love betrayed
Sold her name for a fortnight's pay.
Say a prayer for a woman scorned
Twenty-five people beating down her door

*Full moon in a cloudless sky
Cast her spell on a blue eyed boy
Black bird on a blood red dawn,
Sang a song of a stolen soul*

Say a prayer for his teenage bride
A pretty face and a broken mind
Say a prayer for her tortured dreams
Blood dripping from a willow tree