

## George Michael "Freedom '90"

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I won't let you down, I will not give you up  
Gotta have some faith in the sound, it's the one good  
thing that I've got  
I won't let you down, so please don't give me up  
Because I would really, really love to stick around oh  
yeah

Heaven knows I was just a young boy  
Didn't know what I wanted to be  
I was every little hungry schoolgirls pride and joy  
And I guess it was enough for me

To win the race, a prettier face  
Brand new clothes and a big fat place on your rock and  
roll TV  
But today the way I play the game is not the same  
No way think I'm gonna get me some happy

I think there's something you should know  
I think it's time I told you so  
There's something deep inside of me  
There's someone else I've got to be

Take back your picture in a frame  
Take back your singing in the rain  
I just hope you understand  
Sometimes the clothes do not make the man

All we have to do now, is take these lies  
And make them true somehow  
All we have to see is that I don't belong to you  
And you don't belong to me, yeah, yeah

Freedom, freedom, freedom  
You've gotta give for what you take  
Freedom, freedom, freedom  
You've gotta give for what you take

Heaven knows we sure had some fun boy  
What a kick just a buddy and me  
We had every big-shot goodtime band on the run boy  
We were living in a fantasy

We won the race, got out of the place  
I went back home got a brand new face for the boys on  
MTV  
But today the way I play the game has got to change,  
oh yeah  
Now I'm gonna get myself happy

I think there's something you should know  
I think it's time I stopped the show  
There's something deep inside of me  
There's someone I forgot to be

Take back your picture in a frame  
Don't think that I'll be back again  
I just hope you understand  
Sometimes the clothes do not make the man

All we have to do now, is take these lies  
And make them true somehow  
All we have to see is that I don't belong to you  
And you don't belong to me, yeah, yeah

Freedom, freedom, freedom  
You've gotta give for what you take  
Freedom, freedom, freedom  
You've gotta give for what you take

Well it feels like the road to heaven  
But it feels like the road to hell  
When I knew which side my bread was buttered  
I took the knife as well

Posing for another picture, everybody's got to sell  
But when you shake your ass, they notice fast  
And some mistakes were build to last

That's what you get, that's what you get  
That's what you get, I say that's what you get  
I say that's what you get for changing your mind  
That's what you get for changing your mind

That's what you get, that's what you get  
And after all this time  
I just hope you understand  
Sometimes the clothes do not make the man

All we have to do now, is take these lies  
And make them true somehow  
All we have to see is that I don't belong to you  
And you don't belong to me, yeah, yeah

Freedom, freedom, freedom  
You've gotta give for what you take  
Freedom, freedom, freedom  
You've gotta give for what you take, yeah

You gotta give for what, give for what, give  
May not be what you want from me  
Just the way it's got to be, lose the face now  
I've got to give for what, give for what

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