

## Jack White "Freedom At 21"

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Yeah, cut off the bottoms of my feet,  
Make me walk on salt.  
Take me down to the police,  
Charge me with assault.  
Smile on her face,  
She does what she wants to me.

That's right.  
She don't care what kind of wounds she's inflicting on  
me,  
And she don't care what color bruises that she's  
leaving on me,  
Cause she's got freedom in the 21st Century.  
Alright.

Listen. Two black gadgets in her hand, it's all she  
thinks about.  
No responsibility, no guilt or morals cloud her  
judgement,  
Smile on her face,  
She does what she damn-well please.

Right. And she don't care what kind of things people  
used to do,  
And she don't care if what she does has an effect on  
you,  
Cause she's got freedom in the 21st Century.

Cut off the bottoms of my feet,  
Cut off the bottoms of my feet,  
Make me walk on salt,  
Make me walk on salt,  
Take me down to the police,  
Take me down to the police.

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