

Junior Boys

"Freedom Machine"

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She's long and lean
She's my freedom machine
She's pretty, she's fast, and she's tough
The first time I ever seen
My little freedom machine
I knew I had to have that dreamy cream puff
So I saved up my money for a long long time
For the day I could make those little wheels whine
Now she's sitting in the driveway and she's mine all
Mine
My mean little freedom machine

Every time I make a scene
In my freedom machine
Everybody wants to go for a ride
They're always talkin' bout the motor and a pretty big
Job And all the components down inside

Now I finally got the freedom that I'd always seen
So hard to get a hold of when I was 16
Now I'm makin' up for a few lost dreams

With my mean little freedom machine

When I'm feelin' this free
Takes me back to the day
When I was just a kid and the tools
Building plastic model toys was as close as I could get
To ever having my own freedom machine

But now the world looks like a real calmer place
With the motor runnin' gold and the wind in my face
Even when I take it easy man, she still wants to race
My own little freedom machine

She's long and lean
She looks real mean
She's a fantasy on wheels in my childhood dream
Now I'm seeing all the freedom that I ain't ever seen
My mean little freedom machine
My mean little freedom machine

My mean little freedom machine

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