

## Leverage

### "The Problem With Freedom"

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Hotel Bible by the bed, came in late and drunk again  
with the t.v. castin' shadows on the wall.  
Another night I'm on the floor, in the morning I'll be  
sore, and I don't deserve your comfort  
Anymore.

'Cause I've done you wrong for so damn long, I've been  
runnin' from you since we said "I Do".  
I thought I needed space from that ball and chain but  
I'm finding what I really need is you.  
'Cause the problem with freedom, after all, is that no  
ones there to catch you  
When you fall.

Early mornin' wake up call, don't taste good with  
alcohol, throwin whiskey bottles at the telephone.  
If I could just come home to you, I'd confess I was a  
fool to ever think that I could make it on my own.

'Cause I've done you wrong for so damn long, I've been  
running from you since you said "I do". I thought I  
needed space  
From that ball and chain.  
But I'm findin' what I really need is you. 'Cause the  
problem with freedom afterall, is that no one's there to  
catch you  
When you fall.

I'm letting myself go, sinking down so low.  
'Cause I've done you wrong for so damn long,  
I've been runnin' from you since we said "I do".  
Thought I needed space from that ball and  
Chain, but what I'm finding what I really need is you.  
'Cause the problem with freedom afterall,  
Is that no one's there to catch you when you fall. No  
one's there to catch you when you fall.

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