

## Sublime

### "40 Ounces To Freedom"

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You got your hair permed, you got your red dress on  
Screamin' that second gear was such a turn-on  
And the fog forming on my window  
Tells me that the morning's here

And you'll be gone before too long  
Who taught you those new tricks?  
Damn, I shouldn't start that talk  
But life is one big question when you're starin' at the  
clock

And the answer's always waiting  
At the liquor store  
40oz. to freedom  
So I take that walk

And I know that  
Oh, I'm not goin' back  
Oh, not goin' back  
Oh, God knows, I'm not goin' back  
Oh, not goin'

Hey man, anyone wanna make a run down to am/pm  
with me?  
It's like quarter-to right now, bro  
Shit, can you like, loan me like, a buck or two, dude?  
Jai said he was gonna be here around 2:00  
I haven't even seen him

Just totally broke, man, owes me twenty bucks, man  
Get over it, fuck, sorry  
I'm not dealin' with that fuckin' chince no more  
Take those bottles back, Eric

And you look so fine  
When you lie, it just don't show  
But I know which way the wind blows  
A 40oz. to freedom is the only chance I have  
To feel good even though I feel bad

And I know that

Oh, I'm not goin' back  
Oh, I'm not goin' back  
Oh, God knows, I'm not goin' back  
Oh, I'm not goin'

Oh, I'm not goin' back  
Oh, I'm not goin' back  
Oh, God knows, I'm not goin' back  
Oh, I'm not goin'

There's a whole one left in the freezer

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