

## Sublime

### "40oz. To Freedom"

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You've got your hair permed  
You've 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 your starin at the clock  
And the answers always waiting at the liquor store  
40oz. to Freedom  
so I take that walk.

And I know that ohhhh...I'm not goin back  
Oh not going back  
God knows not going back  
Oh not goin

(babble)

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 ohhhh...I'm not goin back  
Oh I'm not going back  
Oh God knows I'm not going back  
Oh not goin

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

(There's like a whole one left in the freezer

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