

Cars, The "Free"

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Hey there, go stand in line
Read the Times, check your dimes
Ensign, what a wind, keep on trying
Anywhere, sublime paradigm, oh, whoa, oh, whoa

When you go back in time
Fix it good, fix to fine, oh, whoa
When you go back in time
Just to say you decline, oh, whoa

Yeah, you're free to step outside your dark world
Free to pound the lost streets
Yeah, you're free, what a strain it is to stay curled
Free to turn up all the heat

Hey there, now plug it in
Pull a grin, genuine
Tremble fast on the verge, you're the last
Avenue accelerator permacast, oh, whoa, oh, whoa

When you go back in time
Fix it good, fix to fine, oh, whoa
When you go back in time
Just to say you decline, oh, whoa

Yeah, you're free to step outside your dark world
Free, yeah, to pound the lost streets
You're free, what a strain it is to stay curled
Free, yeah, to join the obsolete

Free, free, free, free

When you go back in time
Fix it good, fix to fine, oh whoa
When you go back in time
Just to say you decline, oh, whoa

Yeah, you're free to step outside your dark world
You're free to pound the lost streets
Yeah, you're free what a strain it is to stay curled
Free to turn up all the heat

Yeah, you're free to step outside your dark world
Free, yeah, to pound the lost streets
You're free, what a strain it is to stay curled
Free to turn up all the heat

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