

Hansen & Friends, Born Free

Born in the city of Hamburg in 1963
A new developed surrounding and the cemetery
Father was a banker, he rarely was at home
Mama took the duty, raised me on her own

Oh no, I could not speak or go
But one thing that I already did know

Born Free, no limits in my sky
Born Free, all my life

And then the sound came to me, it was the radio
"No me molest mosquito", the first thing I did know
And then it finally grabbed me, it was the Slade and The Sweet
It made me feel so groovy, it gave me instant heat

Oh no, I could not let it go
The music hit me down into the core

Born Free, no limits in my sky
Born Free, all my life

Rays in hell with the priest
Raising hell with the beast

Oh no, I'll never let it go
No one will ever take my Rock'n'Roll

Born Free, no limits in my sky
Born Free, all my life
Born Free, get out of my own way
Born Free, my own way

Born Free