

# Kelly Jones, Liberty

Liberty wanted to come with me  
She'd never been there before  
She came close a few times  
But now she needed some more

Liberty let her man go  
He didn't give her the stars  
She stopped laying beside him  
And stayed out late in the bars

Won't you come with me, Liberty?

Liberty was drunk when she met me  
I liked the look on her face  
Then she took a punch for me  
Her gloves were made out of lace

Liberty came with me  
To the places she wanted to go  
Every night that she's with me  
She always wanted more

Won't you come with me, Liberty?

You taste of freedom, freedom's your name