

Young Kristeen, The Sweetest Freedom

I know it's time to say "Good-night";
I have no fear of turning out the light.
So I can taste the sweetest freedom. Doo-doo-doo....
And I can't hear you anymore,
And I can't feel it anymore.
And you have no say anymore. Doo-doo-doo.
Doo-doo-doo.
My day has not gone my way.
It's gone a lot of other people's ways.
Now I can taste the sweetest freedom. Doo-doo-doo....
(Chorus)
I'm going to eat a bowl of freedom. Doo-doo-doo...
(Chorus)