

Free (Jack Beats Remix)

Rudimental

I don't do yoga, never trape at ease
Not many people want me at their parties
Tryina find my place on place, oh I, oh i
I drink a little more than recommended
This world ain't exactly what my heart expected
Tryina find my way someway, oh I, oh I, oh iYeah, whoa, c'est la vie
Maybe something's wrong with me
But whoa, at least, I am free, I am free
Yeah, whoa, c'est la vie
Maybe something's wrong with me
But whoa, at least, I am free, I am free
If you ask the church then I am no believer
Spend Sundays asleep I am just another dreamer
Still tryina find my home sweet home, oh I, oh I, oh i
And I guess I ain't too good for money either
I got 2 left feet, no Jackson either
Just tryina find my way someway, oh I, oh I, oh iYeah, whoa, c'est la vie
Maybe something's wrong with me
But whoa, at least, I am free, I am free
Yeah, whoa, c'est la vie
Maybe something's wrong with me
But whoa, at least, I am free, I am freeStill tryina find my home sweet home, oh I, oh I, oh i
I drink a little more than recommended
This world ain't exactly what my heart expected
Tryina find my way someway, oh I, oh I, oh i
Yeah, whoa, c'est la vie
Maybe something's wrong with me
But whoa, at least, I am free, I am free
Yeah, whoa, c'est la vie
Maybe something's wrong with me
But whoa, at least, I am free, I am free.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>