

# Free (feat. Emeli Sandé)

## 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 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  
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 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 Still 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.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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