

# 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 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.

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

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