

Sick for the Cure

Cinderella

There used to be a time when I thought I had the answers
Answers to the questions that nobody knew
Used to be a time when I had some time
But when I had the time, I didn't know what to do

Wasted all those years never gettin' any younger
Times kept a changin' but I still got the hunger
Only trouble is the walls are closing in
Sometimes I want to give it all away

I just wanna be free
Free like the wind
And if the wind fills my sails
Then I'm never comin' back again

Maybe I'll head down south to New Orleans
Wouldn't have no taxes? cause I wouldn't have no means
Lookin' for a Genie that could fill my dreams
But dreams become reality and real ain't what it seems to be

I just wanna be free
Free like the wind
And if the wind fills my sails
Then I'm never comin' back again

I just wanna be free
Free like the wind
And if the wind fills my sails
Then I'm never comin' back again

Sick for the cure on this roller coaster ride
It can take you real low and it can get you real high
Just passin' time
But time ain't on our side
Ah, guitar

I just wanna be free
Free like the wind
And if the wind fills my sails
Then I'm never comin' back again

I just wanna be free
Free like the wind
And if the wind fills my sails
Then I'm never comin' back again

I just wanna be free
Free like the wind
And if the wind fills my sails
Then I'm never comin' back again, alright