

## Human's Lib

Howard Jones

Sometimes I'd like to go to bed  
With a hundred women or men  
And lose my mind in lust and drink  
And to hit some people into feeling good, oh

Sometimes I'd like to dance in the street  
Don't wanna go to work, just wanna lay in bed all day

Why don't you then  
Why don't you then

Life just seems oh so meaningless  
And who can blame us for wanting these things  
But you just try being free my friend  
And everyone will hate your guts, I only want to free