

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