

Free

Rudimental

I don't do yoga, never traple 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

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