

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, ohh
Sometimes I'd like to dance in the street
I 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 be free
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, ohh

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