Free

[Faith Hill](#)

I had it tough when I was just a little kid
It didn't matter what I thought
It didn't matter what I did
I felt the doubt for what I lacked right from the start
It did a number on my head
It could never touch my heart'Cause I had just enough imagination
Just enough to keep the faith
That somehow I would think of what to do
When I'd get lost in a momentary weakness of emotion
All the angels came around to help me throughLife blows fast changes, wind blows past pages
All I see is I don't need this
High strung tightrope walk, ticking time bomb clock
Scratch my name off, cut these chainsI'm free, kickin' out of that prison, I am free
Singin' those words of wisdom, let it be
Nobodys gonna put the blues inside of meAnd in the stress to be the best I've done it all
I've slammed the doors, I've jammed the locks
I've laid the bricks, I've built the walls
Nobone could tell me back then why joy eluded me
Kept bumping into that misery
Locked up deep down inside of meTook that rage and I, turned that page and I
Packed my tools, went back to school, yeah
And I passed my graduation, and I hold my Ph.d
In crash test blues I paid those duesI'm free, kickin' out of that prison, I am free
Singin' those words of wisdom, let it be
Nobody's gonna put the blues inside of me, yeahTime flies by in photographs
And paper scraps and songs
Here I stand in ruby slippers
Three taps takes me homeYeah, I'm free
I'm freeI'm free, kickin' out of that prison, I am free
Singin' those words of wisdom, let it be
Nobody's gonna put the blues inside of me, Ohh yeahI'm free
I'm free
I'm free
Yeah, I'm freeTime flies by in photographs
And paper scraps and songs
Here I stand in ruby slippers
Three taps takes me homeYeah, I'm free
Yeah, I'm free
I'm free

Ohh yeah
I'm free
Free