

# 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

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