

Freewheel

Hard Meat

I'm lost in mind games
The winds are changing
No longer sure which direction
ooohh which way I'm running
'Cause you think most things about me, they're gonna need replacin'
oh well it's funny that you say it, say it
When really they need saving, saving

ooohh

Wanna be the man that I am without breaking up
Wanna get as far as I can, I don't like tripping up
Wanna be me living easy, don't care if it's good enough
When it gets on top, gotta do what we feel
And you know I'm gonna freewheel
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
You know I'm gonna freewheel

The magazines preach
Their words of wisdom
Yet all I'm reading is lines
Lines of tunnel vision
Now I don't mean to mess with the system
But everything you're saying, saying
Right, I can't help but question, question

Ooohh

Wanna be the man that I am without breaking up
Wanna get as far as I can, I don't like tripping up
Wanna be me living easy, don't care if it's good enough
When it gets on top, gotta do what we feel
And you know I'm gonna freewheel
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
And you know I'm gonna freewheel
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
And you know I'm gonna freewheel
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
And you know I'm gonna freewheel

All these cool intentions
Disguised as nothing more than our invention
I'm trying not to pay too much attention
It only brings me down, down, down
Ooohh

Can't stop for the system
Freewheeling out in all four right directions
The ceiling is my only real protection
From ever coming down, down, down

Wanna be the man that I am without breaking up
Wanna get as far as I can, I don't like tripping up
Wanna be me living easy, don't care if it's good enough
When it gets on top, gotta do what we feel
And you know I'm gonna freewheel (x9)
(Yeah, Yeah, Yeah)

Lyrics submitted by loopyloo.

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