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 through
Life 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 chains
I'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 me
And 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 me
Took 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 dues
I'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, yeah
Time flies by in photographs
And paper scraps and songs
Here I stand in ruby slippers
Three taps takes me home
Yeah, I'm free
I'm free
I'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 yeah
I'm free
I'm free
I'm free
Yeah, I'm free
Time flies by in photographs
And paper scraps and songs
Here I stand in ruby slippers
Three taps takes me home
Yeah, I'm free
Yeah, I'm free
I'm free
Ohh yeah
I'm free
Free