

Free (feat. Emeli Sande) - Roy Davis Jr Remix

Rudimental

I don't do yoga, never tried Pilates
Not many people want me at their parties
Tryna find my place, some place, oh I, oh I, oh I
And I drink a little more than recommended
This world ain't exactly what my heart expected
Tryna find my way someway, oh I, oh I, oh I See, whoa, c'est la vie
Maybe something's wrong with me
But, whoa, at least I am free, oh, oh, I am free If you ask the church then I am no believer
Spend Sundays asleep, I'm just another dreamer
Still tryna find my home sweet home, oh I, oh I, oh I
And I guess I ain't too good for money neither
I got two left feet, no, I'm no Jackson either
Just tryna find my way someway, oh I, oh I, oh I See, whoa, c'est la vie
Maybe something's wrong with me
But, whoa, at least I am free, oh, oh, I am free
Yeah, whoa, c'est la vie
And maybe something's wrong with me
But, whoa, at least I am free, oh, oh, I am free (Yeah, I'm free, yeah, I'm free, yeah)
(Yeah, I'm free, yeah, I'm free, yeah)
(Yeah, I'm free, yeah, I'm free, yeah) just tryna find my home sweet home, sweet home, sweet home, sweet home
home
(Yeah, I'm free, yeah, I'm free, yeah) I drink a little more than recommended
(Yeah, I'm free, yeah, I'm free, yeah) 'cause this ain't exactly what my heart expected
(Yeah, I'm free, yeah, I'm free, yeah)
(Yeah, I'm free, yeah, I'm free, yeah) Whoa, c'est la vie
'Cause something's wrong with me
But whoa, at least I am free, oh, oh, I am free (just tryna find my home sweet home, sweet home)
Yeah, whoa, c'est la vie
Maybe something's wrong with me (I'm flyin')
But, whoa, at least I am free, oh, oh, I am free (just tryna find my home sweet home, sweet home) Whoa-whoa

Songwriters

AMIR IZADKHAH, KESI DRYDEN, PIERS AGGETT, EMELI SANDE Published by

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