

# Free (feat. Emeli Sande & Nas)

## Rudimental

I don't do yoga, never tried pilates  
Not many people want me at their parties  
Tryina find my place on place, oh I, oh I, oh I  
I drink a little more than recommended  
This world ain't exactly what my heart expected  
Tryina find my way someway, oh I, oh I, oh I Yeah, whoa, c'est la vie  
Maybe something's wrong with me  
But whoa, at least, I am free, I am free If you ask the church then I am no believer  
Spend Sundays asleep I'm just another dreamer  
Still tryina find my home sweet home, oh I, oh I, oh I  
I guess I ain't too good for money either  
I got 2 left feet, no I'm no Jackson either  
Just tryina find my way someway, oh I, oh I, oh I Yeah, whoa, c'est la vie  
Maybe something's wrong with me  
But whoa, at least, I am free, I am free  
Yeah, whoa, c'est la vie  
Maybe something's wrong with me  
But whoa, at least, I am free, I am free (Yeah, I am free, yeah I am free)  
(Yeah, I am free, yeah I am free)  
Just tryina find my home sweet home, sweet home, sweet home  
I drink a little more than recommended  
This thing ain't exactly what my heart expected  
(Yeah, I am free, yeah I am free)  
(Yeah, I am free, yeah I am free) Whoa, c'est la vie  
Maybe something's wrong with me  
But whoa, at least, I am free, I am free  
Whoa, c'est la vie  
Maybe something's wrong with me  
But whoa, at least, I am free, I am free

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