

Weightless

[Natasha Bedingfield](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I have to keep reminding myself
I'm not like anyone else
That's my face on my ID
That makes me V.I.P.
No one exactly like this
No one with my fingerprints
No one can touch you like me
No I can't fake what you see
They told me: "Girl, to get your way, you've got to be a bitch!"
They say: "A guy won't get the girl, if he's not filthy rich!"
You start with little changes,
'Til you don't know who you are
Surround yourself with friends
Who only call you a superstar
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
(Ready, set, baby let's go) The sky is the limit
And I just wanna flow
Free as a spirit on a journey of hope
Cut the strings and let me go
I'm weightless, I'm weightless
Millions of balloons tethered to the ground
Weight of the world tries to hold us down
Cut the strings and let me go
I'm weightless, I'm weightless
I'm weightless, I'm weightless, I'm weightless... All the things I held in my fist
If I don't let go, I don't exist
They've become the things that define me
How I look and the things to buy me
That's not important anymore
I feel me rising off the floor
Light as a feather, I'm carefree
I'm weightless... The sky is the limit
And I just wanna flow

Free as a spirit on a journey of hope
Cut the strings and let me go
I'm weightless, I'm weightless
Millions of balloons tethered to the ground
Weight of the world tries to hold us down
Cut the strings and let me go
I'm weightless, I'm weightless, I'm weightless, I'm weightless, I'm weightless...La, la la la...They told me:
"Girl, to get your way, you've got to be a bitch!"
They say: "A guy won't get the girl, if he's not filthy rich!"
It seems to me that's so heavy
And weighs you down like lead
Don't wanna be someone I hate
That don't make no sense...The sky is the limit
And I just wanna flow
Free as a spirit on a journey of hope
Cut the strings and let me go
I'm weightless, I'm weightless
(Ready, set, baby let's go)The sky is the limit
And I just wanna flow
Free as a spirit on a journey of hope
Cut the strings and let me go
I'm weightless, I'm weightless...Millions of balloons tethered to the ground
Weight of the world tries to hold us down
Cut the strings and let me go
I'm weightless, I'm weightless (Ready, set, baby let's go)
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah (I'm free as a spirit)
Oh yeah, oh yeah (There's nothing holding me down)
Oh yeah... (Nothing holding me down)...

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