Free (Jack Beats Remix) [feat. Emeli Sandé]

Rudimental

I don't do yoga, never traple at ease Not many people want me at their parties Tryina find my place on place, 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 iYeah, 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 If you ask the church then I am no believer Spend Sundays asleep I am just another dreamer Still tryina find my home sweet home, oh I, oh I, oh i And I guess I ain't too good for money either I got 2 left feet, no Jackson either Just tryina find my way someway, oh I, oh I, oh iYeah, 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 freeStill tryina find my home sweet home, 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

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/

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.