

# Free

Tracy Bonham

Free, you've gotta be free  
If you wanna be like me, you've gotta be free, free

Flyin' high, I almost touched the sky to look down on those below me  
Flyin' high, I almost live the life, step to those who really know me

Get no way with it, I get no way without  
Losin' my head  
No one even noticed, it'll be a mystery  
Soon I'll be forgotten, now back to how I used to be  
Free, you've gotta be free  
If you wanna be like me, you've gotta be free, free

Livin' like the somber of the sky, I deflect just what you show me  
Live and die, I know that you'll be fine, have you ever even known me

Get no way with it, I get no way without  
Winding up dead  
No one even noticed, it'll be a mystery  
Soon I'll be forgotten, now back to how I used to be

Free, you've gotta be free  
If you wanna be like me, you've gotta be free, free  
Yeah, free (oh) you've gotta be free  
(Ooh) If you wanna be like me, you've gotta be free, (oh) free  
Yeah, yeah

(Ooh) ah (ooh) ah  
Free (ooh) ah (ooh) ah  
Hmm (oh)