Sick for the Cure

Cinderella

There used to be a time when I thought I had the answers Answers to the questions that nobody knew Used to be a time when I had some time But when I had the time, I didn? t know what to do

Wasted all those years never gettin? any younger Times kept a changin? but I still got the hunger Only trouble is the walls are closing in Sometimes I want to give it all away

I just wanna be free Free like the wind And if the wind fills my sails Then I'm never comin' back again

Maybe I'll head down south to New Orleans Wouldn? t have no taxes? cause I wouldn? t have no means Lookin' for a Genie that could fill my dreams But dreams become reality and real ain? t what it seems to be

I just wanna be free Free like the wind And if the wind fills my sails Then I'm never comin' back again

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Sick for the cure on this roller coaster ride It can take you real low and it can get you real high Just passin? time But time ain? t on our side Ah, guitar

I just wanna be free Free like the wind And if the wind fills my sails Then I'm never comin' back again

I just wanna be free Free like the wind And if the wind fills my sails Then I'm never comin' back again

I just wanna be free Free like the wind And if the wind fills my sails Then I'm never comin' back again, alright