

Freedom Feels

Mattiel

Oooh

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Wish I'd had the chance to see you try
Standing in your pinstripe suit and tie
But for your own sake
You take and you take
And you scored the glass
A year before last
And you got a clean break

Well so much for the fountain of my youth
I left it in a telephone booth
And you look like one of them
'Cause you're loud, tall and thin
And I cried on the floor
'Cause I'm pretty sure about who you
Could've been

Your playmates are all living back in time
And your enemies, they all wear Calvin Klein
'Cause if they don't do your math
You point and you laugh
I felt it myself and didn't ask for help
'Cause I knew it wouldn't last

And I can see that crutch on which you lean
Chalk it up to fragile self esteem
Don't matter what you do
Now that you're thirty two
And while I'm working hard
You can go buy a yard
And a house
If you want to

Greetings from the latest stage of grief
I've never felt so happy or relieved
'Cause I'm done with all the deals
And the loopholes and the cartwheels
'Cause no amount of bargaining
Tastes as good as
Freedom feels