

# Free Will

Róisín Murphy

I want to direct your attention for an examination of what we mean by those words "free will". What does it mean to have free will?

I don't believe in free will  
What do you take me for?  
Because when it comes right down to it  
We really have no choice at all  
There goes my autonomy  
'Cause you're around  
And I am powerless now  
Would you give it back to me?  
Gimme the feeling that I'm in control?  
I can't conceive of free will  
When you hold all of the cards

I used to think  
I had my own life  
I would delude myself  
That I was going my own sweet way

When it's all in the lap of the Gods  
And disaster seems predestined from the start  
When all you believe in seems to fall apart  
Remember more than there's a will, there's a heart

When it's all in the lap of the Gods  
And you're afraid to get into your part  
Just make believe that you can write the play  
And pretty soon, it won't matter much anyway  
When all you believe in seems to fall apart  
Remember more than there's a will, there's heart

Ain't no such thing as a free will  
I didn't want to be the one to tell you  
Maybe we're just all blowing in the wind  
I didn't want to be the one to tell you  
Call it fate or a destiny  
I didn't want to be the one to tell you  
I've come to terms with it getting the better of me  
I didn't want to be the one to tell you

Chica boom  
Chica boom  
Chica boom  
Chica boom  
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Chica boom  
Chica boom  
Chica boom  
Chica boom

Holding on to me  
Holding on to you  
We don't know how it's going to be

But we just keep holding

And getting into you  
You're getting into me  
And there is nothing we can do  
But to fall right in  
Falling into you  
Falling into me  
I could not foresee  
Falling into  
When it comes to you  
It has been decided  
I don't have a choice  
But to fall right into you

When it's all in the lap of the Gods  
And you're afraid to get into your part  
Just make believe that you can write the play  
And pretty soon it won't matter much anyway

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