

Free

Rozzi Crane

There was a man I met in school just before I dropped out
I used to sneak him up my stairs, moving without a sound
We kissed so late at night, our lips would wake up tired
And walked through Amoeba, looking for [?]
He used to say, "I hope you stay with me"
But in the end I wanted to be free

I met a man out at the bar, his head hanging over the wall
He had a beautiful mind and skin that smelled like alcohol
We stretched each other's limbs 'til we were crucified
And every so often, laughed so hard we cried
And for a while, I drowned under his sea
But in the end I wanted to be free
Ooh

Yeah, there was a man whose head of hair was crazier than him
And hands that could change the color, the color of my skin
He gave me everything that comes from someone's love
'Til I knew myself there's water in his cup

But in the end I wanted to be free
Ooh

It's sweet to come home to someone on the stairs
It's nothing like feeling the wind in your hair
It's nice to memorize freckles on a face
It's nothing like knowing the view from a plane
'Cause in the end, ooh
In the end, in the end
I wanted to be free
Free