

Freedom Call, Hunting High And Low

I'm a player; I'm a winner
I'm a saint but I'm a sinner
Oh - the bright side of life
I'm a maker; I'm a taker
I'm a selfmade millionaire
Oh - the world turned upside down

Here I stand
I'm a loner
I'm searching for something
Searching for love

I'm hunting high, high and low
The sense of my life means,
reaching for gold
I'm hunting high, high and low
I'm reaching the stars,
I'm ready to fall
I'm hungry for attention
I'm surviving through my life
Oh - I roll the dice
I'm flying high on glory
It is fame that writes my story
Oh - this is my life

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[chorus]