

Sinead O' Connor, You Make Me Feel So Free

Some people spend their time
just running round in circles
always chasing some exotic bird
I prefer to spend sometime just listening
for that special something
that I've never ever heard
I like a new song to sing, another show
or somewhere entirely different to be
but baby, you make me feel so free
and so I yearn for mysteries calling me
that's the muse, that's the muse
but we only burn up with the passion
when there's absolutely nothing left to lose
I make it to spring
and it's no bed of roses
it's just more hard work
and bad, bad, bad company
but you make me feel so free
baby, you make me feel so free
I heard them saying
that you can have your cake and eat it
when all I wanted was just one free lunch
how can I eat it
when the man that's next to me now
he's grabbed the load and beat me to the punch
how can I even talk about freedom
when you know it's sweet mystery
but baby, you make me feel so free
I'm gonna lay my cards right down on the table
and spin the wheel and roll the dice
and whatever way it comes out
and whatever way it turns out
baby, you know, well that's the price
Well I order again
There's no need to explain
I just need somewhere to dump all my negativity
baby, you make me feel so free
baby, you make me feel so free
free