Cinderella, Sick For The Cure

oooh there used to be a time when I thought I had the answers answers to the questions that nobody knew used to be a time when I had some time but when I had the time I didn't know what to do wasted all those years never gettin any younger times kept a-changin but I still got the hunger only trouble is the walls are closin in sometimes I wanna give it all away

-chorus

I just wanna be free...oh free like the wind and if the wind fills my sails then I'm never coming back again

maybe I'll head down south to New Orleans wouldn't have no taxes cause I wouldn't have the means looking for a genie that could fill my dreams but dreams become reality and real ain't what it seems to be

-chorus x2-

Sick for the cure on this roller coaster ride it can take you real low and it can get you real high just passin time, but time ain't on my side oh, guitar

- -instrumental-
- -chorus x3-