

# Mark King, Bossa Nostra

You've gotta find some party girl  
Someone to love you as you are  
You don't need psychoanalysis  
Every time you make statement

Bite the bullet babe  
Understand that you're the only one like you  
A spirit totally special  
There ain't a thing in the world that you can't do

You're a free thing  
Fly like you want to  
Such a free thing  
Amaze me with your beauty  
Just a free thing

Don't be afraid to step into the light  
And stand there on your own

I recognise the strength in you  
I wish it was my own

You lie for him  
You cried over him  
You're right where he wants you to be  
But now the bough must break  
The strength you can take  
Cos baby you're free

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