

## **Kessler Barbara**

# **"Mary Tyler Moore"**

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I worry about being happy  
I worry about the cost  
I imagine the worse  
So I'm prepared for any loss  
I don't wanna worry anymore  
I push myself out the door  
Snow falls like a decision  
I made before I knew why  
I take a breath and cross the street  
Throw my hat off to the sky  
I wanna be that free  
And walk that line so aimlessly  
And hug that world outside my door  
Like Mary Tyler Moore  
Mary, you were so real to me  
Mr. Grant had nothing on you  
You could speak your mind yet be polite  
You were a paradox in pantsuit  
Oh I know I could live my life as true  
I wanna be that free?  
Pregnant with possibility  
I wanna give it a name  
There's something huge inside of me  
I wanna give it away  
I know I can't hold it inside me no more  
I wanna be that free?

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