Wendy Matthews "Free"

Visit "Free" on MotoLyrics.com

Chill in my bones
Chill in the air
Do you think that I haven't been around boy
I wasn't born yesterday
Yesterday

Coming home late at night
Flowers on the doorstep
Tryin' to make it right
Boy, You've got a thick hide
Is all I've got to say - I've got to say

I've done all I can
I've given you every chance to prove you are my man
Now there's nothing left to lose

CHORUS
Im free
Like the wind
Independant once again
Yeah I am gone
I've gotta be moving on

Free watch me fly Lift your hands and wave bye bye cos I am gone Gotta be moving on

Moving moving moving on
Moving moving moving on
Moving moving moving on
Moving on
I think I'll go to the mall
Make a couple of calls
Gonna hang with the girls
Just to keep from crying on his shoulder

Ain't gonna turn back Nothing you can say can change That feeling you get When you know that its finally Finally over Ive made up my ind Even though it hurts to leave your love behind Ive got nothing left to lose

CHORUS

Sometimes you got to do what you gotta do Even if you heart is trying to tell you to Stay a little bit longer Tell you to try a little bit harder

Visit Wendy Matthews page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.