

Francesca Battistelli - Free To Be Me

Tom: C

F Bb
 At twenty years of age I'm still looking for a dream
 F Bb
 A war's already waged for my destiny
 F Bb
 But You've already won the battle
 C Bb
 And You've got great plans for me
 C Bb
 Though I can't always see

F Bb
 'Cause I got a couple dents in my fender
 D C
 Got a couple rips in my jeans
 F Bb
 Try to fit the pieces together
 D C
 But perfection is my enemy
 F Bb
 On my own I'm so clumsy
 D G Bb

But on Your shoulders I can see
 I'm free to be me

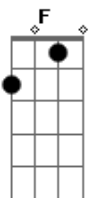
F Bb
 When I was just a girl I thought I had it figured out
 F Bb
 My life would turn out right, and I'd make it here somehow
 F Bb
 But things don't always come that easy
 C Bb
 And sometimes I would doubt

F Bb
 Sometimes I believe that I can do anything
 F Bb
 Yet other times I think I've got nothing good to bring
 F Bb
 But You look at my heart and You tell me
 C Bb
 That I've got all You seek
 C Bb
 And it's easy to believe
 Even though

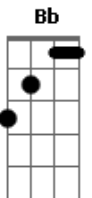
Acordes



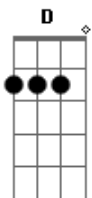
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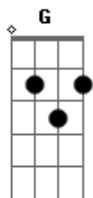
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