

Francesca Battistelli - Free To Be Me

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Tom: C
At twenty years of age I'm still looking for a dream
                 Bb
A war's already waged for my destiny
                 Bb
But You've already won the battle
                 Bb
And You've got great plans for me
Though I canÂ't always see
'Cause I got a couple dents in my fender
Got a couple rips in my jeans
Try to fit the pieces together
But perfection is my enemy
                   Bb
On my own I'm so clumsy
                                Bb
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But on Your shoulders I can see
I'm free to be me
When I was just a girl I thought I had it figured out
My life would turn out right, and I'd make it here somehow
                  Bh
But things don't always come that easy
And sometimes I would doubt
Sometimes I believe that I can do anything
                  Bb
Yet other times I think I've got nothing good to bring
                  Bb
But You look at my heart and You tell me
                  Bb
That I've got all You seek
And it's easy to believe
Even though
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Acordes

