

Salad, Wanna Be Free

And you say that you wanna be free
But you can't cos you're looking at me
Hold you tight in my arms and you'll see
I am the one

Awake in sweat, the air is hot and thick
And the pillow's wet, I'm feeling kind of sick
You're lying there alive and breathing deep
Your frown is tight - you've been thinking in your sleep

And you say that you wanna be free
But you can't cos you're looking at me
Hold you tight in my arms and you'll see
I am the one

I'll hold you down with promises and threats
Remind you how it was when we first met
Let's take a boat to tha dark side of the lake
And share a joke cos there's music in the trees

And you say that you wanna be free
Well you can't cos you're looking at me
Hold you tight in my arms and you'll see
I am the one

I was the one - the oyster to your pearl
I've loved you more than a thousand other girls
So we'll sing our song - it's been haunting us for years
Spin me to the sun and we'll kiss the world our cheers

And you say that you wanna be free
But you can't cos you're looking at me
Hold you tight in my arms and you'll see
I am the one