Weightless

Natasha Bedingfield

I have to keep reminding myself

I'm not like anyone else

That's my face on my ID

That makes me V.I.P.

No one exactly like this

No one with my fingerprints

No one can touch you like me

No I can't fake what you see They told me: "Girl, to get you're way,

you've got to be a bitch!"

They say: "A guy won't get the girl,

if he's not filthy rich!"

You start with little changes,

'Til you don't know who you are

Surround yourself with friends

Who only call you a superstar

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

(Ready, set, baby let's go)

The sky is the limit

And I just wanna flow

Free as a spirit on a journey of hope

Cut the strings and let me go

I'm weightless, I'm weightless

Millions of balloons tethered to the ground

Weight of the world tries to hold us down

Cut the strings and let me go

I'm weightless, I'm weightless

I'm weightless, I'm weightless, I'm weightless...All the things I held in my fist

If I don't let go, I don't exist

They've become the things that define me

How I look and the things to buy me

That's not important anymore

I feel me rising off the floor

Light as a feather, I'm carefree

I'm weightless...

The sky is the limit

And I just wanna flow

Free as a spirit on a journey of hope

Cut the strings and let me go

I'm weightless, I'm weightless

Millions of balloons tethered to the ground

Weight of the world tries to hold us down

Cut the strings and let me go

I'm weightless, I'm weightless, I'm weightless, I'm weightless...La, la la la la...They told me: "Girl, to get you're way,

you've got to be a bitch!"

They say: "A guy won't get the girl,

if he's not filthy rich!"

It seems to me that's so heavy

And weighs you down like lead

Don't wanna be someone I hate

That don't make no sense...The sky is the limit

And I just wanna flow

Free as a spirit on a journey of hope

Cut the strings and let me go

I'm weightless, I'm weightless

(Ready, set, baby let's go)The sky is the limit

And I just wanna flow

Free as a spirit on a journey of hope

Cut the strings and let me go

I'm weightless, I'm weightless...Millions of balloons tethered to the ground

Weight of the world tries to hold us down

Cut the strings and let me go

I'm weightless, I'm weightless (Ready, set, baby let's go)

Oh yeah, oh yeah (I'm free as a spirit)

Oh yeah, oh yeah (There's nothing holding me down)

Oh yeah... (Nothing holding me down)...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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