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Weightless
Natasha Bedingfield
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Intro: A E D A
Α
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(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
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D
I m weightless, I m weightless
Millions of balloons heading 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 we 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
      Ε
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 heading 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
La, la la la la...
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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)...
   Α
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 heading 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), oh yeah, (oh yeah), oh yeah, (oh yeah), I m free as a spirit
Oh yeah, (oh yeah), oh yeah, (oh yeah) There s nothing holding me down
Nothing holding me down
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