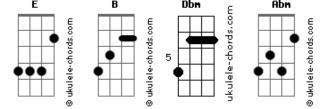


## **Damien Rice - Wild And Free**

```
Tom: E
  (E B Dbm Abm A Gbm)
Don't give me something to hold in my hand
                       Dbm
Something else to believe in
Cause I'm over it
And your reason for wanting to stay
Your reason for wanting to change
My reason for everything I've done to you...
I have tried but I don't fit
Into this box I'm living with
          Gbm
I could go wild
But you might lock me up...
And I have tried but I don't fit
Into this box you call a gift
          Gbm
I could be wild and free
                             Dbm
```

```
But god forbid then you might envy me...
So don't give me love with a whole bunch of rules
                              Dbm
'cause that kind of love is just for fools
And I'm over it
And my reasons for walking away
My reasons for wanting to change
My reasons for everything I lost with you...
I have tried but I don't fit
Into this box I'm living with
         Gbm
I could go wild
But you might lock me up...
And I have tried but I don't fit
                       Dbm
Into this box you call a gift
               Gbm
I could be wild and free
God forbid then you might envy me...
```

## **Acordes**



Repete Refrão.