There aren't stars enough In this world of theirs They think they know what's right And they know what's wrong And I'm all screwed up 'cause having counts lots more than bein' I'm swimmin' in an ocean Of rules and reasons why Of stupid good manners And pretty little talks I never understood 'cause if there's any law Do anything your heart tells you to do Free to live, free to love, free to soar Free to shine, to give, to love Free to live, free to love, free to soar The road's laid out for you It's what you gotta do It's fine for your folks but not so fine for you Gold medals to win And good marks to make them happy But still there's what your heart tells you to do Free to live, free to love, free to soar Free to shine, to give, to love Free to live , free to love, free to soar Do anything your heart tells you to do Chorus