

Freedom

Blues Traveler

I walk right by him and he's freezing his ass off
He could be dead I'm supposed to walk away
I won't remember a thing come the summertime
Handful of quarters make me feel okay

Ah ah who's gonna have to pay
Ah ah who do I love today

I love what's mine cause what's mine is all mine
Gives me a reason to go get more
Don't really care where I go to get it
I ain't too clear about "What's yours is yours"

You take it for granted
I guess that's what it's for
But before you demand it
Take a look out your back door

If you don't like a single thing that I'm saying
If you're offended when I demonstrate
Don't mean a damn to me and I shall continue
Hope you won't mind if I control my fate

Ah ah who will I have to fight
Ah ah to defend my created right

I'll defend what's mine cause what's mine is all mine
It's what I'd fight for it's for what I'd bleed
I roll the dice on the grand experiment
While I am strong I will get what I need

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I guess that's what it's for
But before you demand it
Take a look out your back door

If you're concerned with the moral imperative
If you are tripping on the right thing to do
Come to my office with the exclusive screenplay
I think there's money in a book about you

Ah ah what have you got to lose
Ah ah which are you gonna choose

I choose what's mine so what's mine is all mine
Gonna make a million on the folly of men
Don't even care about no consequences
Turn my damnation into chapter ten

You take it for granted
I guess that's what it's for
But before you demand it
Take a look out your back door
Oh
Oh yeah