

Off the Grid

Abney Park

I've unplugged my brain
Unjacked my psyche.
I've Stopped being crazy but
one of very few.
I wont Sell my freedom for
Things I never wanted,
Won't be a slave, with any luck
Those days are through!

I've packed my bags
Bought back my pride.
I'd rather live in rags
Than throw my dreams aside!
I've packed my bags
Bought back my pride
I'd rather live in rags.

Hey hey hey hey
Doot doo doo doo doo doo

I was told that it's
Safest to bury your
Dreams with commitments that
Never was your muse.
But how safe is it
To make a man with
Dreams beyond what
He's allowed to choose?

I've packed my bags
And bought back my pride.
I'd rather live in rags
Than throw my dreams aside!
I've packed my bags
Bought back my pride
I'd rather live in rags...

Hey hey hey hey
Doot doo doo doo doo doo

Some nobody sits in a
Beige carpet box, doing
Nothing to buy something
He will never use, well I would
Be someone,
Instead of buy something...

Hey hey hey hey
Doot doo doo doo doo doo