

# 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

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'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