

# Freedom Ain't What It Used to Be

Zwan

Kerouac used to walk these roads  
(I know he did, I know he did)  
Miles of taps strewn behind him so  
(He knew how to live, he knew how to live)  
Throw the I Ching for a perfect dream  
(I know he did, I know he did)  
Red pills, blue pills, white pills, green  
(He knew how to live, he knew how to live)

Look before you leap, watch the company you keep  
never fall asleep, 'cause the ocean's too deep  
Look before you leap, watch the company you keep  
never fall asleep

Freedom ain't what it used to be  
Ain't what it oughtta be, it used to be so free  
Freedom ain't what it oughtta be  
Ain't what it used to be, I can't even think

The art of war was written in blood  
(I know it was, I know it was)  
There is no peace, not born of love  
(Just because, just because)  
Not sure who to kiss, you can't even fuck  
(Just my luck, just my luck)  
I'm riding home on the wings of a dove  
(Just because, just because)

Freedom ain't what it used to be  
Ain't what it oughtta be, it used to be so free  
No, freedom ain't what it oughtta be  
Ain't what it used to be-I can't even think

Look before you leap, watch the company you keep  
Never fall asleep, 'cause the ocean's too deep  
Look before you leap, watch the company you keep  
Never fall asleep.