

Blues Traveler "Freedom"

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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

Aah ah, who's gonna have to pay?
Aah 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 at your back door

If you don't like a single thing that I'm sayin'
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 fates

Aah ah, who do I have to fight?
Aah ah, to defend my creative rights

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 experiments
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 at your back door

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

Aah ah, what you got to lose?

Aah ah, which you gonna choose?

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

Take it for granted
I guess that's what it's for
But before you demand it
Take a look at your back door
Ohh
Ohh yeah

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