Nofx "Freedom Like A Shopping Cart"

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A Christian, an anarchist slash prostitute Figures out the true meaning Of freedom, not freedom like America Freedom like a shopping cart

Kick back, no tense, you gotta bag of grub Cost you about 50 cents No fear, no fuckin' feat, malt liquor Tastes much better on the street

Crustin', a way of life for heroines And heroes who hitch hike the road To Eden, not Eden like the garden state Eden like the state of mind

Kick back, cheap thrills, you'll do anythin' For a laugh even if it kills you The bridge, you took it out The ticket takers suddenly lost count

Sleeping under rays Your teeth crumbling away Say goodbye to all responsibility You never wanted it man

Wasting time Whenever you get the chance Which happens to be all the time

Kick back, free meals, a couple times a day You make a couple of shady deals No work, no fuckin' pay Cardboard condominium by the bay

Between the red and black You're never going back Say goodbye to all responsibility You never wanted it man

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