

# Zwan, Freedom Ain't What It Used To Be

kerouac used to walk these roads  
(i know he did, i know he did)  
miles of type 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 ought to be  
it used to be so free  
no, freedom ain't what it ought to 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)  
i'm not sure who to kiss, you can't even fuck  
(it's just my luck, it's just my luck)  
i'm riding home on the wings of a dove  
(just because, just because)

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ain't what it used to be  
you know, i can't even think

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