

Blues Traveler, Freedom

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 will be 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

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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 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

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