Broadways, 25 Degrees North

my friend gave everything he owns away my friend says he's happier that way he says did you ever notice the more you own, the more worries you have? i thought about my rent check and my bank account and couldn't help but understand he told me that he's going back to santa cruz to live on a boat without a phone or a thing in his hands and i'm staying in chicago to work and go to school and f**k off with my shitty f**king band and he said: brendan you should try it, it makes you feel so good brendan you should try it, it makes you feel so good so i threw away a stereo and some clothes to show i understood down on the gold coast the people look so happy money gets you laid, i saw it on tv a brand new car, vcr a satellite dish and a 6 pack are just a few parts of this american dream well my friend had a dream to be free he made it come true by giving away his tv yeah my friend had a dream to be free he made it come true with a backpack and his feet when i walk along the city streets no one smiles or talks to me i've seen possessions that run people's lives everything we own makes us afraid to be friends sharing used to be natural it'll never be that way again my friend relearned to be a human being how to stop and talk to people on the streets he gave everything he owns away and lives his dream with a backpack and his feet.