

# Fifteen, Song #14

Did we give up our dreams and trade them in for a 12 pack  
Did we give up our dreams and trade them in for a bag of speed  
Were our aspirations too high, was there something wrong with not wanting work and rent  
Were our aspirations too high, was there something wrong with not wanting a police state  
Did we give up our dreams and trade it in for a bag of weed  
Did we give up our dreams and trade them in for a million cigarettes  
Were our aspirations too high, was there something wrong  
with wanting an end to those who abuse their authority  
from mom and dad to the president and every cop in between  
Did we give up our dreams