

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