

# Freedom

## Blues Traveler

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 Aah ah, who's gonna have to pay?  
Aah 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 at your back door If you don't like a single thing that I'm sayin'  
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 fates Aah ah, who do I have to fight?  
Aah ah, to defend my creative rights I'll defend what's mine 'cause what's mine is all mine  
It's what I'd fight for it's for what I'd bleed  
I roll the dice on the grand experiments  
While I am strong I will get what I need You take it for granted  
I guess that's what it's for  
But before you demand it  
Take a look at your back door If you're concerned with the moral imperative  
If you are trippin' on the right thing to do  
Come to my office with the exclusive screenplay  
I think there's money in a book about you Aah ah, what you got to lose?  
Aah ah, which 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 Take it for granted  
I guess that's what it's for  
But before you demand it  
Take a look at your back door  
Ohh  
Ohh yeah

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