

freedom aint what it used to be

Zwan

Kerouac used to walk these roads
(I know he did, I know he did)
Miles of type strewn behind him, so
(I know how to live, he knew how to live) Throw the I-Ching for a perfect dream
(You know he did, I know he did)
Red pills, blue pills, white pills, green
(He knew how to live, I knew how to live) Look before you leap
Watch the company you keep
Never fall asleep
'Cause the ocean's too deep Look before you leap
Watch the company you keep
Never fall asleep Freedom ain't what it used to be
Ain't what it ought to be
It used to be so free Now freedom ain't what it ought to be
Ain't what it's supposed to be
I can't even think The Art of War was written in blood
(I know it was, I know it was)
There is no peace not borne of love
(Just because, just because) I'm not sure who to kiss, you can't even fuck
(It's just my luck, it's just my luck)
I'm riding home on the wings of a dove
(Just because, just because) Freedom ain't what it used to be
Ain't what it ought to be
It used to be so free Now freedom ain't what it ought to be
It ain't what it used to be
No, I can't even think So look before you leap
Watch the company you keep
Never fall asleep
'Cause the ocean's too deep So look before you leap
Watch the company you keep
Never fall asleep

Songwriters

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