

# Mr. Freedom

## Gabin

Phantoms of the second civil war  
You gather them around  
And every time you open up your mouth,  
A loud of horseshit comes flying right back out  
Flying right back outMr. Freedom big time talker, oh but thank you very much but no  
Mr. Freedom big time talker, oh but thank you very much but noSerious business on your lapel  
Let the people, know how you feel  
And every bumper sticker on the back of your car  
Makes you feel a little more real,  
A little more realMr. Freedom big time talker, oh but thank you very much but no  
Mr. Freedom big time talker, oh but thank you but no!I bet you would like nothing better  
Than for the shit to hit the fan  
And from the safety of your arm chair,  
Probably there just glad that no one else but you can possibly understandMr. Freedom big time talker, oh but  
thank you very much but no  
Mr. Freedom big time talker, oh but thank you very much but noThanks for thinking of meMr. Freedom big  
time talker, oh but thank you very much but no  
That's mighty kind of youMr. Freedom big time talker, oh but thank you very much,  
But no

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