

## Both Ways

Kevin Devine

You can't be the bully  
Then conveniently claim you're oppressed  
Can't blow people's countries apart  
And demand that they clean up the mess

Can't be a bank baron oligarch  
Then plead, "brother, spare me a dime?"  
You can't be a blood-addict vampire  
And insist the real monster's outside

Unless, of course, you can  
Because that's me, yeah that's me  
I want it both ways in the land of the free

You can't preach "all lives are equal..."  
Unless they're immigrant, women, or black."  
You can't weaponize Jesus  
And be shocked when the heathens shoot back

'Cause Christ was a radical  
But not tin the direction you point him  
If you dragged him to a megachurch  
It's doubtful he'd see much worth anointing

Unless, of course, he's changed  
More like me; yeah, like me  
We have it both ways in the land of the free

Our destiny, made manifest:  
Oblivion, it's endless  
Imagine our surprise when  
We actually had to pick up the check!

Yeah, that's me  
You and me  
We'll get it both ways in the land of the free