Dodgy

Someone has to stand for what I feel is right
And all the good they die young
From a bullet or a habit or getting too close to the
light
And this has been such a waste of time
Getting together, these are sure our times.
Making the most of what we have got
I know that it's not a lot
It's gonna have to do

It's freedom that's confusing us
If it's not enough then it's too much for us to lose
So take the strength from these words
That getting by on nothing is something we didn't choose