

Commodity

Remedy Drive

Don't need a Band-Aid for my bullet hole
Don't need a brand name pharmaceutical
Lend me a hand, stay with me in the cold

Oh show me the plan, the way back to the beautiful
Don't need an AK or an A-bomb
I need you with me here now, need you to stay long
All I got's a melody, all I've got is a song
I can make it if you keep telling me to stay strong

I'm a soul inside a body
I'm not a commodity no oh
Untie me I've gotta be let go

Don't let em own me, don't let em use me
Put a pen in my hands and not an Uzi
I'm dreaming of the sweet sound of liberty
A railroad underground to deliver me
Give me six strings not a six gun
Can anybody fix me, no physicians
Carry me on six wings to the sixth rung
On the sides of the north in the city of the bright ones

I'm a soul inside a body
I'm not a commodity no oh
Untie me I've gotta be let go

Take my hand, lead me out of the night
Take my hand, lead me into the light

I'm a soul inside a body
I'm not a commodity no oh
Untie me I've gotta be let go
I'm not a commodity no oh
Untie me I've gotta be let go