

Free

Hey I threw mine away

Say I threw mine away

Hey I threw mine away

Grabbed a mental knife

Slashed periodic life

Hey I threw mine away

Dedicate my being

To unreal anarchy

Spending my life

Trin' to blow minds

Sewing freedom seeds

Sowing freedom seeds

Grey and like a timeclock

Opening flip top cans

Always grinning greyly

With their bird in hand

Hey I threw mine away

Say I threw mine away

Hey I threw mine away

Laugh as the oppressed things

Scurry neath my being

Going bored 'till they say

't hell with all of the ends

Do it for grins

Just live for today

I threw mine away

Is it any wonder

That your face is red

Is it any wonder

That your heart is bled

Hey I threw mine away

Say I threw mine away

Hey I threw mine away

by ROBERT J. MARKS II

FREE

(OPUS 50)

HEY I THREW MINE A-WAY SAY I THREW MINE A-WAY

HEY I THREW MINE A-WAY GRABBED A MEN-TAL KNIFE LAUGH AS THE OP-PRESSED

SLASHED PE-RI-O-DIC LIFE, HEY I THREW MINE A-WAY THINGS SCURRY WENT MY BEING GOIN' DORED UN-TIL THEY SAY

DED-I-CATE MY BEING TO UN-REAL AN-ARCHY SAY WHAT I WANT TO SAY

SPEND MY LIFE TRY-IN' JUST TO BLOW MINDS, SEW-ING FREE-DOM HELL WITH ALL OF THE ENDS, DO IT FOR GRINS, JUST LIVE FOR TO-

SEEDS DAY SEW-ING FREE-DOM SEEDS WAY I THREW MINE A

5# A7 G A7 G

GREY AND LIKE A TIME CLOCK OP'NING FLIP-TOP CANS
 IS IT ANY WON-DER THAT YOUR FACE IS RED

A7 G D G D G

AL-WAYS GRIN-NING GREY-LY WITH THEIR BIRD IN HAND
 IS IT ANY WON-DER THAT YOUR HEART IS BLEED

D G D D G D

HEY, I THREW MINE-A-WAY SAY I THREW MINE A-WAY

D G D G D G REPEAT AND FADE

HEY I THREW MINE A-WAY