

Aztec Camera

"Just Like The U. S. a."

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Stuck in my beat suede shoes, I can't wait
Oh, what a state to be in
I need her heart and get a Jack Jones for my sins

She's gonna ditch that shining, sick machine
And be speeding straight my way
But I'm churning in neutral, turning in a circle
Just like the U.S.A.

Secret is silver, it's to shine and never simply survive
Don't swallow substitutes and never see second prize
'Cos I know that my might could change my mind, yeah
And I'm told that by rights, it's not my find

I'd be a tribute to temptation in its glory and its grave
But I'm churning in neutral, turning in a circle
Just like the U.S.A.

Secret is silver, it's to shine and never simply survive
Don't swallow substitutes and never see second prize
'Cos I know that my might could change my mind, yeah
And I'm told that by rights, it's not my find

I'd be a tower to your highest hopes
That no southern star could sway
But I'm churning in neutral, turning in a circle
Just like the U.S.A.

I hear those rhyming bells and heed the words they say
With a string of diamonds I'll steal her heart away

'Cos I know that my might could change my mind, yeah
And I'm told that by rights, it's not my find
And in my star-spangled sailor suit, I'd be the pioneer
by day
But I'm churning in neutral, turning in a circle
Just like the U.S.A.

Churning, churning, turning in a circle
Just like the U.S.A.

