Eastern Conference Champions "Ameritown"

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If the drinks don't calm you And the smoke burns your eyes Maybe it's time to duck out And tell these animals goodnight

Of all the mistakes
If you want to be with him
I never said it was over
just said, "This is it"

It's a long ride I know
But I'll walk you home
With all the answers
The highway's not jammed no more

The broken heroes found out They're useless and headed South to warmer shores It's a long ride I know

But I'll walk you home 'Cause I am the answer And I am your ride home And I never said nothing

To that bitch that you called a mom
And I fucked your girlfriend
'Cause I wanted to feel numb
And I am the son of the American Werewolf

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