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Elvira Madigan "American Without Tears #2"

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December 1965 in caracasWhen arnie laflem took a piece of the pieWhen he packed up the casino chips, the iou and the abacusAnd switched off the jukebox in a a fool such as iHe was a leg man who was open to offersBut he couldn?t get her off his mind as he passed the tourist officeAnd as he entertained himself singing just like sammy davis juniorHe toyed with her trip to miamiFor money like thatHe could have sweet talk in her earNow they don?t speak any englishJust american without tearsIt was an idea that he dangled on his kneeAnd nursed it like his coffee cupWhen he couldn?t find any other wayIt always seemed to come to himWhile the day was dipping downAnd sun was like a lightbulbBeing swallowed by a clownHe took her for everythingHe took her for his only oneHe took her out of coventry and over to idaho But the war wound that he carried homeWasn?t really visableWhen bullets were forgottonShe lived dowdry, down, and miserableAnd she seemed to be crying for year after yearAnd says, you don?t speak any englishJust american between tears. Honey she said to me will you turn down the radio. You haven? t slept a wink since we came to havanaWhen you?re gonna get the strength to go over to floridaAll you ever listen to is ?the voice of america?.It was the story of a young english puppetWho took up with a soldier boyAnd thought she would profit. Just like me she found out what true love is aboutAnyway she?s in new orleans it would never work outOh she seemed to be crying for year after yearNow you don?t speak any englishJust american between tears.Just american without tears.For you seem to be crying year after yearNow you don?t speak any englishJust american without tears.Just american without tears.

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