

Espen Lind

"American Love"

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Iâ€™m lying wide awake in bed
My eyes are closed just like Iâ€™m dead
My friends all think that Iâ€™m a bore
But I donâ€™t need them anymore
I donâ€™t get up I donâ€™t get out
I have no life to speak about
It feels so good to leave the blame with you
So thatâ€™s what I do
Iâ€™m going down
Come around
Watch me when I hit the ground
Give me just one fix of your
Your sweet american love
Iâ€™d go blind
Lose my mind
Leave the world I know behind
Just to feel it one last time
My sweet american love
My telephone is off the hook
My eyes are closed Iâ€™m scared to look
I bet youâ€™re happy now youâ€™re free
Byt what about poor little me
I draw your picture on the wall

My phone is dead and still you call
My mama asked I told her I get by
Thatâ€™s such I lie
Iâ€™m going down
Come around
Watch me when I hit the ground
Give me just one fix of your
Your sweet american love
Iâ€™d go blind
Lose my mind
Leave the world I know behind
Just to feel it one last time
My sweet american love
Iâ€™ve kept the things you gave to me
The air is clear but I canâ€™t see
And a cheerful radio boasts that "love is in the air"
But itâ€™s so full of shit
A sony, is it?

So what dÃ½a you have to leave me for
Was it my hair was I such a bore
Well you know baby
You were always my only choice

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