

Five For Fighting "American Town"

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I can't stand to fly
I'm not that nieve
I'm just down to find
The better part of me.

I'm more than a bird
I'm more than a plane
I'm more than some a pretty face, beside a train.
And it's not easy to be me.

I wish that I could cry
Fall up on my knees
Find a way to lie
'bout a home I'll never see

It may sound absurdent
But don't be nieve
Even heros have the right to bleed
I may be disturbed
But won't you conceed
Even heros have the right to dream
And it's not easy to be me.

Up up an' away away from me
Well it's alright.
You can all sleep sound tonight.
I'm not crazy, or anything.

I can't stand to fly
I'm not that nieve.
Men want men to ride
With clouds between their knees.

I'm only a man on a silly red sheet
Diggin' for kryptonite on this one way street.
I'm only a man on a funny red sheet.
Lookin for special things inside of me.
Inside of me
Inside of me
Inside of me
Inside of me.

I'm only a man on a funny red sheet.
I'm only a man lookin' for a dream
I'm only a man on a funny red sheet
Lookin' for special things inside of me
(boo hoo hoo)

It's not easy to be me.

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