

Laura Nyro "American Dreamer"

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Autumn's child is catchin' hell
For having been too naïf to tell
Property rights from chapel bells

There's nothing we can do
We could not get there in time
It's too late, she signed on the dotted line

Oh, shoot 'em up cops and robbers
Oh, America

The manager smiled
He said, "We're gonna straighten this mess"
He had a picture of Spot and Jane on his desk
So I signed his strange contract with the transparent
lines

There's nothing we can do
We could not get there in time
It's too late, she signed on the dotted line

Oh, shoot 'em up cops and robbers
Oh, America, America

The lawyers cried through the telephone rings
The doctors sighed, "She's imagining things"
When he came through the window with those crazy
eyes

Dick Tracy in disguise
He said, "You need a guiding hand
You're soft and you're fine, sign here on the dotted
line"

Oh, big deals, cops and robbers
Oh, America
I am your rose American dreamer
Flyin' high and down through America

Oh, American dreamer, oh, America
Didn't you know American dreamer?
Flyin' high and down through America

America, America, America, America

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