

Motley Crue

"American Zero"

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Just another punk in this local pub
When she saw he was bad, she fell in love
He had a style with a switchblade smile
His old ratted jeans were so smooth
The story they say is the boy was just strange
And he had ice in his veins
Oh, he'd creep at night, looking to fight,
Looking to go insane

Sometimes love's not meant to last
Oh, she just wants what she can't have

He said "I'm not your hero
I'm the last American zero
It's who I am, it's who I am"

He's drunk at night, he wouldn't bend
She grabbed his gun as it swayed in the wind
He called her a coward, smart like a rat
She laid out a cry as she saw the gun blast

Sometimes love's not meant to last
When you're too young to survive the crash

He said "I'm not your hero
I'm the last American zero
It's who I am, it's who I am
(who I am, who I am)
It's who I am, it's who I am"

I'm not your hero,
I'm the last American zero (zero)
It's who I am, it's who I am
(who I am, who I am)
It's who I am, it's who I am
(who I am, who I am)
It's who I am, it's who I am
The last American, last American
(who I am, who I am)
It's who I am, it's who I am

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