

## **Crack The Sky** **"Lost In America"**

Visit "[Lost In America](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Here's Mr. White, he's an executive  
Here's Mrs. White, she's an executive just like him  
They drive a white Seville with bullet-proof glass  
So they don't get killed when they're  
Buying their cocaine, stuffing it up their noses  
Showing their children why we're

Lost in America, lost in America  
Living in circles like we're dreaming  
Lost in America, lost in America  
Living in circles like we're dreaming, dreaming

Here's Captain Tom, he's with the C.I.A.  
He keeps us safe and sound from foreign enemy  
He sells them guns and bombs and secret plans  
So they can run when he finally gets caught  
Living in Mexico, writing a book about how we're

Lost in America, lost in America  
Living in circles like we're dreaming  
Lost in America, lost in America  
Living in circles like we're dreaming, dreaming

Here's Jimmy Jeff Bob, he's with the NRA  
He likes to keep his guns around the house, just in case  
Sunday, he visits his son who's doing time for shooting  
someone  
And we quietly stand by, thoughtfully close our eyes  
Fall on our knees and cry that we're

Lost in America, lost in America  
Living in circles like we're dreaming  
Lost in America, lost in America  
Living in circles like we're dreaming, dreaming

Lost in America, lost in America  
Living in circles like we're dreaming  
Lost in America, lost in America  
Lost in America, lost in America

