

The David Brothers

"Smells Like America"

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Woke up to the frying pan
The bacon shaking in her hand
I got hungry

Made love on the balcony
The sound of cars honking on the street
She was lovely

London never missed her
Paris never called
Nobody's wondering
If she's coming home

Smells like America
Smells like pork and beans
Smells like Jesus Christ
And the money I've never seen
But I'm an English girl
And I don't look back
Saving up for a Cadillac
Going to buy America

Sometimes, all the time
She wants what she just can't find
"When will I know?"

A Ballerina, a ticket taker
At the empty movie theatre
To the left, enjoy the show

Daddy never missed her
Mother never called
Nobody even knows
That she ever left home

Smells like America
Smells like pork and beans
Smells like a smoking gun
And Elvis Presley
I'm an English girl
And I don't look back
Saving up for a Cadillac

Going to buy America

She wants to ride the carousel
The white horse with a silver bell
Get a new tattoo
Skull and bones, purple ink
From the carny with his arm in a sling
I guess I'll get one too

London never missed her
Paris never called
Nobody even knows that she
Ever left home

Smells like America
Smells like pork and beans
Smells like Jesus Christ
And the money I've never seen
But I'm an English girl
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