

Vanessa Carlton "Ameriteen"

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Broken hearted on a Wednesday
I think we're leaving town on Thursday
Cause bombs were dropping down all afternoon
I Don't forget to pack my lipgloss
It makes me pretty while I feel lost
Make room for glossy teeny magazines

Ameriteen
Ameriteen
Ameri....

I really like having a boyfriend
He held me close under the stars and
He kissed me there, how memories don't fade
And now the air is getting heavy
And boys with guns are getting ready
It's time for me to leave this all behind

Ameriteen
Ameriteen
Ameri....

And as the teeth of dogs of war sink in
I feel this thing unfold
I wish Bobby would stop by
I know he's gone through his window
And as the smoke of us blows in
I will stand by the window
As is not well in the night
Where is the sunlight that I know?

Broken hearted on a Wednesday
Momma's packing up on Thursday
Cause bombs were dropping down all afternoon

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