Lex Zaleta "American Dreams"

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Don't need those designer labels, Don't need fairy tales or fables, No old hat that was Clark Gable's To dress up my self-esteem.

I pledge allegiance to the flag, Do my job well, try not to brag; Carry my lunch in a brown bag, Dream American dreams. Dream American dreams.

The land of the free, The home of the brave; We breathe liberty From birth to the grave.

No other kingdoms, No foreign regimes Have the same freedoms, Dream American dreams.

Don't need a thirsty SUV, Don't need a big college degree, No clothes ten times bigger than me To puff up my self-esteem.

I drive an old Geo Metro,
I don't need those tinted windows,
Go to church, sit in the front row,
Dream American dreams.
Dream American dreams.

The land of the free, The home of the brave; We breathe liberty From birth to the grave.

No other kingdoms, No foreign regimes Have the same freedoms, Dream American dreams. Don't need a mansion on the hill, Don't need drugs, artificial thrills, No wallet stuffed full of big bills To buy up some self-esteem.

I can do whatever I wish, I can choose to bowl, golf, or fish, What I start, I always finish. Dream American dreams. Dream American dreams.

The land of the free, The home of the brave; We breathe liberty From birth to the grave.

No other kingdoms, No foreign regimes Have the same freedoms, Dream American dreams.

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