

# Offspring "Americana"

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Aaa aaa aaa  
Aaa aaa aaa  
Aaa aaa aaa  
Aaa aaa aaa

Well, I'd like to tell you  
All about my dream, it's a place  
Where strip malls abound  
And diversion's mere moments away

Where culture's defined by the  
Ones least refined  
And you'll be left behind  
If you don't fit in  
It's all distorted  
In Americana, my way

Well, fuck you  
(Woa oo, woa oo, woa oo)  
Well, my dream has come true  
(Woa oo, woa oo, woa oo)  
My vision has come true

Now give me my cable  
Fast food, four by's that's right away  
I want it right now  
'Cause my g-g-generation don't like to wait

My future's determined  
By thieves, thugs, and vermin  
It's quite an excursion  
But it's okay  
Everything's backwards  
In Americana, my way

Well, fuck you  
(Woa oo, woa oo, woa oo)  
Well, my dream has come true  
(Woa oo, woa oo, woa oo)  
My vision has come true  
Yeah, all it's comin' true

I'm a product  
Of my environment  
So don't blame me  
I just work here  
But I wanna fuck you

My rights are denied  
By those least qualified  
Trading profit for pride  
But it's, it's okay  
Everything's backwards  
In Americana, my way

Well, fuck you  
(Woa oo, woa oo, woa oo)  
My nightmare has come true  
(Woa oo, woa oo, woa oo)  
My nightmare has come true  
Yeah, it's all comin' true  
Yeah, it's all comin' true

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