

## Dave Smallen

### "America"

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Well I've seen this whole country  
All the lonely spots, the highway stops.  
And nothing really changes  
But the weather and the way people talk.  
Yeah, I've seen America.  
And from the ghettos to the hills  
And to the suburbs the same sorrows fall  
It's all stomachaches and coughing  
Cigarettes and death and telephone calls  
You forgot to lock the door, America.  
Yeah I've seen you undressed.  
Is it true what they told me, America?  
'Cause you were stunning in the flesh.

Well I was walking through a casino in Las Vegas  
I saw a plastic Statue of Liberty  
Posed like Marilyn Monroe  
Completely absent of that silent iron dignity  
Oh, goddamn it, America.  
I couldn't have said it better myself.  
Is it true what they taught me, America?  
Oh did your guns once make us proud?  
Oh please don't fuck this up, America.  
Oh you're not thinking of your health.  
You're gettin greedy now, America.  
Are you being true to yourself,  
Or to anybody else?

Oooh, oooh, oooooh, oh  
Oooh, oooh, oooooooh

Well I woke up in Manhattan  
I guess I got so drunk I slept in my car  
And in those deep and desperate moments they say  
Get the most clarity, I was a prophet  
I saw from so far  
Oh we're hungover, America.  
We need a shave, I need coffee.  
But I should thank you, America.  
'Cause I did not build this city.  
C'mon, give me something to die for, America!

Until then, don't bother me.  
I wanna believe in you, America.  
I don't give a fuck if you believe in me.  
I wanna say "I love you, America!"  
For all the things you've granted me.  
But I'm ashamed of you, America.  
How you convinced me we were free.  
And I, well I take that personally!

Oooh, oooh, oooooh, oh  
Oooh, oooh, ooooooooooh

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