American Troglodyte

David Byrne & Fatboy Slim

I could be a dancer, maybe
I could be a judge
Used to sing that karaoke
But I, I don't do it much

Democracy in action
There is nothin' up my sleeve
A watermelon postcard I am
Plantin' all my seeds

Americans are wearin' those sexy jeans
Americans are usin' technology
Americans are surfin' that Internet
Americans are listenin' to 50 Cent

Americans are buyin' that modern art Americans are drivin' gigantic cars Americans are doin' that exercise Americans are livin' like troglodytes

Everybody knows me
They are drinkin' to my health
I terrorized my family and I
Terrorized myself

Evangelized my bedroom you can Ride away with me All the girls together in a Mighty symphony

Americans are playin' that basketball Americans are doin' that rock and roll Americans are goin' to outer space Americans are buyin' that real estate

Americans are livin' the simple life Americans are dancin' on Friday nights Americans are goin' to Broadway shows Americans believe in the Holy Ghost Americans are wearin' that lingerie
Americans are throwin' that shit away
Americans are watchin' reality
Americans are goin' from A to Z

Americans are dancin' in discotheques Americans are payin' their income tax Americans are workin' from 9 to 5 Americans are livin' like troglodytes

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by PARDO, JOSE LUIS / BYRNE, DAVID / COOK, NORMAN Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/