

Ugly American

RF7

I get the same looks everywhere I go
Iâ€™m not that white but still they know
Canâ€™t speak the Chinese still use my fork
fucking chopsticks canâ€™t make them work

Watch all the natives keep to themselves
Iâ€™ll sit here in my living hell
At the marketplace Iâ€™m in control
for ten RMB I can own their soul

The Ugly American has lost his way
Tomorrow should be a better day
The Ugly American has lost his way
Donâ€™t understand a word you say

With all the towns and places Iâ€™ve been
itâ€™s no surprise I donâ€™t fit in
Land of the free gets no respect
A little jealous I suspect

They hide their women where I donâ€™t know
been six thousand years
you think theyâ€™d let go
Donâ€™t want to hurt them
just wanna see then I remember
theyâ€™re hiding from me

Old blind man says Iâ€™m no good
American people donâ€™t eat good food
Like a bowl of rice is a miracle cure
Maybe for you but Iâ€™m not so sure

Back at the airport relief in sight
Iâ€™ll be back in my bed tonight
Didnâ€™t want to hurt them just wanted to see
then I remembered theyâ€™re hiding from meâ€

Lyrics submitted by Felix.

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