

American Heartache

The Wood Brothers

Everything I need is blowing in the breeze
Everything I want is just down stream
Everything between my ears is just a dream I never stay still, I'm always in motion
Flying in a tin can, hanging by a shoe,
sitting on a plastic throne, living like a king stuck in a dream
stuck in a dream It's only american heartache
It's only american heartache I wanna make peace but I don't have the skills
when I feel pain I reach for the pills
I wish I had a body of steel but I'm over the hill stuck in a dream
stuck in a dream It's only american heartache
It's only american heartache Nothing is wrong, nothing's at stake,
I only feel bad when I can't have nothing at all
I only feel bad when I can't have nothing at all stuck in a dream
stuck in a dream It's only american heartache
It's only american heartache
It's only american heartache
It's only american heartache
It's only american heartache I only feel bad when i can't have it all

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