American Boy

Juliette and the Licks

The land of plenty is the land of privilege
For your blue-eyed culture deprived American boy
You got your dicks in a twist and you're raising your fist
But your argument has been bought and paid forAmerican boySo flex that corporate muscle with your media circle jerks
While you sell out humanity
ADHD, OCD, social anxiety
It's money baby!Hey!
You're pushing me
Hey!
I'm pushing you
No rhyme or reason
Watch your televisionHey!
You're pushing me
Hey!
I'm pushing you
No rhyme or reason
Watch your televisionFrat boys and military toys
All I see is white noise
With your pussy collection and your simple minds
I never knew tits could sell so many cars
And you fucking debutantes with your skin-flicks
What the fuck's the matter with you?
Gloss up your lips, Show us your tits
All for your fifteen minutes of nothin'
I just gotta laugh at you

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