Lost In America

Edwin Mccain

Well, I made a small fortune sellin' used cars
And it's buried out back in a cookie jar
I raise a toast to Senior Escobar
For givin' me a pot to piss in
Well, I ran a little scam until '92
Now I hang around here for somethin' to do
And I just keep talkin' till I'm blue
To any one who'll listen
Yes, we're lost in America
In this land we're so proud of
We got the cars, the girls, the money, the drugs
To get you out of your rut
Yes, we're lost in America
She got a brand new lease on an Escalade
And a bumper sticker about a whale to save
And she's burnin' up gas like they gave it away
At least her kid's on the honor roll
She got a handful of pills to improve her mood
Liposuction, big fake boobs
Got a Mexican maid that brings the food

To the birdcage made of gold
Yes, we're lost in America
In this land we're so proud of
We got the cars, the girls, the money, the drugs
To get you out of your rut
Yes, we're lost in America
I'm droppin' out
And I'm quittin' this game
Yes, I'm washin' my feet, I turn off my phone
Changin' my name, hittin' the road
Don't really know where I'm gonna go
But I'm gettin' the hell out of here
Yes, we're lost in America
In this land we're so proud of
We got the cars, the girls, the money, the drugs
To get you out of your rut
Yes, we're lost in America
In America

Yes, we're lost in America

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