

American Music

Billy Hancock

Do you like American music?
I like American music
Don't you like American music, baby? I want you to hold me
I want your arms around me
I want you to hold me, baby Did you do too many drugs?
I did too many drugs
Did you do too many drugs too, baby? You were born too late, I was born too soon
But every time I look at that ugly moon
It reminds me of you, it reminds me of you I need a date to the prom
Would you like to come along?
But nobody would go to the prom with me, baby They didn't like American music
They never heard American music
They didn't know the music was in my soul, baby You were born too soon, I was born too late
But every time I look at that ugly lake
It reminds me of me, it reminds me of me
It reminds me of me Do you like American music?
We like American music
I like American music, baby Do you like American music?
We like all kinds of music
But I like American music best, baby You were born too late and I was born too late
But every time I look at that ugly lake
It reminds me of me, it reminds me of me
It reminds me of me, it reminds me of me It reminds me of me, it reminds me of me
It reminds me of me, it reminds me of me
It reminds me of me, it reminds me of me

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