

# American Tune

## Ringmasters

Many's the time I've been mistaken  
And many times confused  
Many's the time I've been forsaken  
And certainly abused  
But it's all right, it's all right  
You can't be forever blessed  
When I think of another working day  
I've just got to get some rest, I've got to get some rest  
I don't know a soul who's not been battered  
Don't have a friend who feels at ease  
Don't know a dream that's not been shattered  
Or driven to its knees  
Oh, but it's all right, it's all right  
We've lived so well so long  
And when I think of the road we've traveled on  
So far away from home, so far away from home  
And I dreamed I was dying  
I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly  
And looking back down at me  
Smiled reassuringly  
And I dreamed I was flying  
And high up above my eyes could clearly see  
The Statue of Liberty, sailing away to sea  
In a dream I was flying  
We come on the ship they call the Mayflower  
We come on the ship that sailed the moon  
We come in the age's most uncertain hour  
And we sing an American tune  
Oh, but it's all right, it's all right  
You can't be forever blessed  
And when I think of another working day  
I've just got to get some rest, I've got to get some rest

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