So American

Hey Champ

If pain was a color to paint in you,
Your heart would be the color blue.
Be a painting hung up there till your body met your head.
Which was made of silver.
You are the one they call Jesus Christ.
Who didn't know no rock and roll.
Just a mission made of guns that they give boys in Vietnam.
With a heart that always told you
There's a madness in us all,
There's a madness in us all.
So who wrote the rules?
Who wrote the rules?
Who wrote the rules?
They said
Everyone of you will never try to lend a hand.
When the police men don't understand.
Boys, all you boys
Think you so American.
GIrls, all you girls
Ya you so American.
He may not be born of this land.
But he was born of this world.
He was born of all the mothers
And the colors of our brothers
And the love that was started.
You are the one they call Jesus Christ.
He may not know no rock and roll.

And there may not be a heaven,
Or a place of which to send you
But you know in the end that
There's a madness in us all.
There's a madness in us all.
(x2)
So who wrote the rules?
Who wrote the rules?
Who wrote the rules?
They said
Everyone of you will will never try to lend a hand.

When the police men don't understand.
Boys, all you boys
Think its so American.
Girls, all you girls
Ya you so American.
There's two eyes for every one of us
But some body got there first and took them all
(x2)
Man, oh man
You think it's so American.
Man, oh man
Ya you so American.
(x2)
There's two eyes for every one of us.
But somebody got there first and took them all.
(x2)

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