The Last Great American

Five For Fighting

One, two, one, two
Mr. Merry cries in his coffin, oh
For days he says he can remember
And through the town the pallbearers sing old songs
Of a beautiful purple mountain
From every walk of life we've come
To see the last Great American, yeah
So May I now present you the speaker
Friends he was a man of men, a man of gold
He had a how do you say, ethical like sense
That's when the president started to giggle
Then the children gave the blessing
Though the service weren't half done
Each of them sued the other one
For the last Great American, American, American
Merry reaches up, we bow our heads
He pulls the lid on down and his stone is read
Here lies our Merry the man with the heart so spent
That in this day and age is sick of living
And judges argue letters
The fabric comes undone
For every daughter every son
Of the last Great American
For every daughter every son
Of the last Great American

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