

# American Cheese

## Electric Six

Don't have to tell me that life ain't fair,  
I lost twelve of my very best men in there  
Well, hold on  
Hold on to your curse  
This story is depressing and it's gonna get worse  
I gotta know what the man on the street thinks  
I wanna drink what the man on the beach drinks  
Need a security perimeter with Venetian blinds  
An emergency meeting of the meeting of the minds  
Can't see the forest through the trees  
I make my living in American cheese  
Bringing everybody to their knees  
So have another slice of American cheese  
Well, I know it'd be better with Gouda or Cheddar  
Now there's fifty dead actresses lying in your wake  
So have another piece of chicken, have a piece of steak  
But be nice, lover, be nice to me  
Cuz there's an evil army comin' that we just can't see  
I gotta feel everything that I can't feel  
I gotta steal when I went with the meal deal  
I gotta bless they heart and forgive they sins  
And pass all my curses onto next of kin  
Can't see the forest through the trees  
I make my living in American cheese  
Bringing everybody to their knees  
So have another slice of American cheese  
I'm not an I-talian fella, but I like Mozzarella  
This conversation is just a time killer, time filler  
Taking its toll upon my heart  
Taking its toll upon my heart  
This corporation is just feed filler, seed spiller  
Hell bent on tearing us apart  
Hell bent on tearing us apart  
My king of the nation died from painkillers long after thriller  
They sell his music at K-Mart  
They sell his music at K-Mart  
Going station to station  
Looking for Ben Stiller getting Phyllis Dillered  
Now too lets go back to the start  
Now too lets go back to the start  
Now too lets go back to the start  
Now too lets go back to the start  
Now too lets go back to the start  
Now too lets go back to the start

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>