

American Dream

Casting Crowns

All work no play may have made Jack a dull boy
But all work no God has left Jack with a lost soul
 But he's moving on full steam
 He's chasing the American dream
And he's gonna give his family, the finer things
 "Not this time son, I've no time to waste
 Maybe tomorrow, we'll have time to play"
 And then he slips into his new BMW
And drives farther and farther and farther away
'Cause he works all day and tries to sleep at night
 He says things will get better
 Better in time
So he works and he builds with his own two hands
And he pours all he has in a castle made with sand
But the wind and the rain are comin' crashing in
Time will tell just how long his kingdom stands
 His kingdom stands
Well this American Dream is beginning to seem
More and more like a nightmare with every passing day
 "Daddy, can you come to my game?"
 "Oh Baby, please don't work late"
Another wasted weekend and they are slipping away
'Cause he works all day and lies awake at night
 He tells them things are getting better
 Just take a little more time
So he works and he builds with his own two hands
And he pours all he has in a castle made with sand
But the wind and the rain are comin' crashing in
Time will tell just how long his kingdom stands
 His kingdom stands
He used to say, "Whoever dies with the most toys wins"
 But if he loses his soul
 What has he gained in the end
 I'll take a shack on a rock
 Over a castle in the sand
Now he works all day and cries alone at night
 It's not getting any better
 Looks like he's running out of time
'Cause he worked and he built with his own two hands

And he poured all he had in a castle made with sand
But the wind and the rain are coming crashing in
Time will tell just how long his kingdom stands
His kingdom stands
All they really wanted was you
All they really wanted was you
All they really wanted was you

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