Pristine

Mantaraybryn

All this time I was thinkin' about technicolor super 8.
Like those old films,
Blue waves,
The white text over it.
Like those crystal waters submerged,
I am happy under it.
Oh, just me in the sea with blue light for company.

[Chorus:]
And that, all this time I was trying to be
James Dean, pristine, suntanned, underwater,
Living an American dream.
California bleach blonde
Pink skies across the pond.
Suntanned, underwater, living an American dream.
I could be a beacon of health,
I could live without this wealth,
Live my life in black and white,
Just like an American dream.
Oh woah oh oh
OH woah
Oh woah
Is an American dream.
Oh whoa oh oh
Oh woah
Oh woah
Is an American dream.

All this time I was thinkin' about Brando, Cousteau.
20th century slicked-back
Black and white heroes.
And he wants to be a pilot,
And he wants to be a diver,
And he wants to be, he wants to be
Something higher-er!

[Chorus]

In the rain and I'm going nowhere.
In the sun, I'm already there.

I'll be the boy with the golden hair,
I know it's all in America.

In the rain and I'm going nowhere.
In the sun, I'm already there.
I'll be the boy with the golden hair,
I know it's all in America.

[Chorus]

Lyrics Submitted by IR (feat. AJZ)

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