The American in Me

Steve Forbert

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I need me a destination
I ain't the kinda cat's gon'
Just jump in his car and drive
I'm usin' my transportation
So then when am I going to arrive?And I guess it's just
The American in me
And I guess it's just
Said the way I'm at to be
And I guess it's justThey're stoppin' me out on the freeway
They ask of me what I do
And where the hell I'm bound
I used to get a lot more leeway
Hey well now I get a lot more downAnd I guess it's just
The American in me
And I guess it's just
Said the way I'm at to be
And I guess it's justThe off ramp backed up miles today
And the carbon fumes
Were drifting towards the sky
The sky began to cry
And the thunder boomsAnd I'm back once again on the car lot
And I ain't even paid for that thing I drove up in yet
Well I might make a trade and I might not
But I know I'll remain in debtAnd I guess it's just
The American in me
And I guess it's just
Say the way I'm at to be
And I guess it's just, yeahAnd I guess it's just
The American in me
And I guess it's just
Yeah the way I'm at to be
And I guess it's just, yeah

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