

All American

SR-71

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I never got high the first time I tried
Just like everyone I know the cigarettes were bold
For a little four foot nothing, ten year old
On hot summer days, we'd go down to the mall
Send security climbin' up the walls
Just like everyone, we were forever young
I am not so original
Never to be cynical
A little unstable
Clinically labeled
Fucked up, all American
I am totally miserable
Ever to be pigeon-holed
Completely obsessive
Manic depressive
Fucked up, all American
We lived out our lives like we would never die
Just like everyone but before Keith went to bed
He put a double barrel shotgun to his head
I am not so original
Never to be cynical
A little unstable
Clinically labeled
Fucked up, all American
I am totally miserable
Ever to be pigeon-holed
Completely obsessive
Manic depressive
Fucked up, all American
Smashing bottles and cans
For reasons I don't understand
When I look at the past
It's like staring at pieces of broken glass
I am not so original
Never to be cynical
A little unstable
Clinically labeled
Fucked up, all American
I am totally miserable
Ever to be pigeon-holed
Completely obsessive

Manic depressive
Fucked up, all American

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