The American

Simple Minds

Here comes the shake
The speed-decade wake
I see you wake, shake
Fit on those overalls
What do you know about this world anyway?
I see a man
With an airfield plan
I caught a boy fall out of the sky
What do you know about this world anyway?
Ameri, Ameri, Ameri, Ameri, American
In collective fame
Ameri, Ameri, Ameri, Ameri, American
Nassau club day
Ameri, Ameri, Ameri, Ameri, American
(Across a curved earth)
In collective fame
Ameri, Ameri, Ameri, Ameri, American
(The eventful work-outs)
Nassau club day
Here comes the flag
I'm walking in the black
Every time you touch this place
It feels like sin
Every time the handshake starts
The face draws thin
What do you know about this world anyway?
Here comes the son
The American son
In here the son shines so bright
Eyes blind
What do you know about this world anyway?
Ameri, Ameri, Ameri, Ameri, American
In collective fame
Ameri, Ameri, Ameri, Ameri, American
Nassau club day
Ameri, Ameri, Ameri, Ameri, American
(Across a curved earth)
In collective fame
Ameri, Ameri, Ameri, Ameri, American

(The eventful work-outs)
Nassau club day
Here comes the flag
Hand-shake
This world
Here comes the flag
Hand-shake
This world
Hand-shake

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