

American Son

John Mellencamp

Stuck inside a jigsaw
Of the Midwestern modern midtown
Feeling like a trophy
That the old man's been passing around
Just another suit back
From a old time college degree
And when I walked by I heard 'em
Saying that he was something to see
Well, now don't you know that I'm the American Son?
Living out the old man's fantasy of being number one
Daddy used to tell me, "Son, you'll never kiss ass"
I'm the last of the American Son and it's such a, such a gasp
It's like a shot of silicon
The way the conversation grew
And everybody was telling me something
That I already, already knew
Well, I might be dumb but it didn't take that long
For me to get out of that room and bills
And when I ran into the streets
The crowd was yelling he's such a, such a gasp
Now don't you know that I'm the American Son?
Living out the old man's fantasy of being number one
Daddy used to tell me, "Son, you'll never kiss ass"
I'm the last of the American Son and it's such a, such a
Such a gasp, well, now kiss ass
You know that Eddy's in danger of
Of a self indulgent fool
To mesmerize himself into thinking
That he is just to cool for school
Well, you know that it's fun to carry a gun
And shoot down what you never could be
And when the dealer calls and has got you by the balls
You tell him that ya, you tell that ya had it from me
Now don't you know that I'm the American Son?
Living out the old man's fantasy of being number one
Daddy used to tell me, "Son, you'll never kiss ass"
I'm the last of the American Son
And it's a, it's a, it's a, it's a, it's a
It's such a, it's such a, it's such a gasp
I'm the last of the American Son
I'm the last, I'm the last
I'm the last of the American Son
I'm the last of the American Son
I'm the last of the American Son

I'm the last of the American Son I'm the last of the American Son
I'm the last of the American Son

Songwriters

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