

# American Wife

Rilo Kiley

Losing your brave  
Is that what he said?  
The flag will still wave  
Even after you're dead  
I'll be your American wife  
Like the eagle perched atop the globe  
We'll climb up above the smog and  
Live in blissful ignorance  
With a dog and a TV set  
Where we're flesh 'til we're fatter than our friends  
But I only play the fool very often  
I only bid my heart like a spade  
I like the gamblin' life  
You never know when you're gonna get the new shoes, keys and glasses  
You'll be barefoot, free from debt  
Blinded and wandering  
Then you'll be happier (Then you'll be happier)  
The wind used to come and nearly blow you over  
The wind doesn't move down these parts anymore  
And so goes the bartering life  
Blood for food then they'll strap you down  
And scream, Miami was pretty  
Before we were bitter  
Before we let our sadness litter the streets  
You offered your father could be mine  
We looked at your family tree  
  
And politely declined  
You have eleven siblings  
Who have ten broken limbs  
Nine divorces  
Eight broken hearts  
Seven grandkids  
Six bypass surgeries  
Five college degrees  
Four are sick, three are well  
Two are dead, ones in jail  
No one here walks away  
No one here moves away

Come on to the grave  
Is that what I said?  
my memory fades  
When im drinking in bed  
I miss the soberin' life  
The comforter will not come on to me  
'Til I'm a fearless, faithless  
Nothing at all cause  
No one escapes their life  
No one escapes their life  
No one escapes their life  
No one  
It may sound depressing  
It's just a life lesson  
In the barterin', gamblin' life  
I'll be your American wife

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