

# Fable

## Gatsby's American Dream

Landed in this place  
Tried to make this island more like home  
But there are some things better left behind  
We came here on a plane  
Just a bunch of little boys  
Ohoh, oohh, oooDance around the fire  
Then we strike him down  
Never going home, not really  
We'll take this island everywhere we go  
We came here on a plane  
Just a bunch of little boys  
Ohoh, oohh, oooDance around the fire  
Then we strike him down  
We'll burn the island down  
Kill the pig, pig, kill the pig pig  
Kill the pig, pigWe came here on a plane  
Just a bunch of little boys  
Ohoh, oohh, oooDropped a boulder on his brain  
You can never take it back  
Ohoh, oohh, oooDance around the fire  
(I see the world in a swirl of hues)  
Then we strike him down  
We'll burn the island down  
Kill the pig, pig, kill the pig pig  
Kill the pig, pig

Songwriters

Rudy Gajadhar;Kirk Huffman;Robert Darling;Nicholas NewshamPublished by  
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