

# Lost In America

Edwin McCain

Well, I made a small fortune sellin' used cars  
And it's buried out back in a cookie jar  
I raise a toast to Senior Escobar  
For givin' me a pot to piss in Well, I ran a little scam until '92  
Now I hang around here for somethin' to do  
And I just keep talkin' till I'm blue  
To any one who'll listen Yes, we're lost in America  
In this land we're so proud of  
We got the cars, the girls, the money, the drugs  
To get you out of your rut  
Yes, we're lost in America She got a brand new lease on an Escalade  
And a bumper sticker about a whale to save  
And she's burnin' up gas like they gave it away  
At least her kid's on the honor roll She got a handful of pills to improve her mood  
Liposuction, big fake boobs  
Got a Mexican maid that brings the food  
To the birdcage made of gold Yes, we're lost in America  
In this land we're so proud of  
We got the cars, the girls, the money, the drugs  
To get you out of your rut  
Yes, we're lost in America I'm droppin' out  
And I'm quittin' this game  
Yes, I'm washin' my feet, I turn off my phone  
Changin' my name, hittin' the road  
Don't really know where I'm gonna go  
But I'm gettin' the hell out of here Yes, we're lost in America  
In this land we're so proud of  
We got the cars, the girls, the money, the drugs  
To get you out of your rut  
Yes, we're lost in America In America  
Yes, we're lost in America

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