American Me

Billy Joe Shaver

American me, so wild and so free
Crossing the borders did nothing to me
The milk and the honey were power and greed
That's how it goes, American meAnd the [?] sun rising slow in the morning
Makes river lost low like the gold and a tanned hand is fast
The children are waiting as Clement, they're washing their bodies
And pitchers of wine in the bed by the old, the old ?Long years ago I was there with a Mexican lady
A beautiful body, so graceful and ? sang
A mission bells ranging, we both gave our hearts to each other
Then we made love in the bed of the old ?American me, so wild and so free
Crossing the borders did nothing to me
The milk and the honey were power and greed
That's how it goes, American me

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