Fading American Dream

Street Dogs

Working hard from day to day now, I get a check that barely lasts
I'm just another no choice member in Uncle Sam's desperation class
Finding it hard to face my wife, new kid born out of shotgun life
Twenty years old and I love them both, see no sunshine in our skiesSilently we pray for turbulence to break
How much more financial stress can we all take?Getting closer to our limit
We chase the penthouse from the basement
Our current rat race, we run to stand still
This is our fading American DreamBad news coming in, these higher rent rates gouge us thin
The sands of time are running down as we slip further behindBleeding my family, they're stretched too
Eviction notes, what can I do?
Twenty years old, feel my life's on hold
Yell at a school-taught God, oh why?Silently we pray for turbulence to break
How much more financial stress can we all take?Getting closer to our limit
We chase the penthouse from the basement
Our current rat race, we run to stand still
This is our fading American DreamHave we ever been above water?
Do we ever see ourselves coming out of it alive?Getting closer to our limit
We chase the penthouse from the basement
Our current rat race, we run to stand still
This is our fading American DreamI got no time no to go and cry now
Leave for a second job, don't want to go poor
I'm just searching for my dignity
This is our fading American Dream
This is our fading American Dream
This is our fading American Dream

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/