

# American Dream

## Switchfoot

When success is equated with excess  
The ambition for excess wrecks us  
As the top of the mind becomes the bottom line  
When success is equated with excess  
If your time ain't be nothing but money  
I start to feel really bad for you, honey  
Maybe honey, put you're money  
Where your mouth's been running  
If your time ain't be nothing but money  
I want out of this machine  
It doesn't feel like freedom  
This ain't my American dream  
I wanna live and die for bigger things  
I'm tired of fighting for just me  
This ain't my American dream  
When success is equated with excess  
When you're fighting for the Beamer, the Lexus  
As the heart and soul breathing the company goals  
Where success is equated with excess  
I want out of this machine  
It doesn't feel like freedom  
This ain't my American dream  
I wanna live and die for bigger things  
I'm tired of fighting for just me  
This ain't my American dream  
'Cause baby's always talking 'bout a ring  
And talk has always been the cheapest thing  
Is it true, would you do what I want you to  
If I show up with the right amount of bling?  
Like a puppet on a monetary string  
Maybe we've been caught singing  
Red, white, blue and green  
But that ain't my America  
That ain't my American dream  
This ain't my American dream  
I wanna live and die for bigger things  
I'm tired of fighting for just me  
This ain't my American dream

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