

# American Living

## Northstar

Let's sober up..it's time to find that galaxy  
That was created and named after me  
But these rocket hips blew apart the entire  
ship so if you find some pieces  
just name them after me  
Its on fire, it's my empire  
It went up so fast I couldn't grab it  
Along with medicine and magic  
That keeps me breathing right on key  
Broken straps strap in the captain that's  
praying just for me  
and this is so typical...  
erased by the author of me...  
so dance to some broken chords  
with broken knees  
through open doors  
and save me with a microphone  
give me something so i can go home Don't you have a lesson for me? I raced concrete to the front row seats  
Threw her bows and whiskey kisses and left  
her on the street with her hands out  
and her head down  
Shes nothing more than a movie that never panned out  
Hey Mr. Destiny..you forgot about me  
You forgot to leave a number  
You forgot to name the street  
This is American living with my American dream  
It thunders like a river but its cold just like a stream  
And this is so typical...  
Erased by the author of me...And I know now...  
Things don't get much better than this..  
Life doesn't get much bigger than this...So teach me something so i can go.

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