Half American

The Derevolutions

If you play by the rules and spend today in my shoes
You're half American unless you don't believe all the news
And if you get in my way, then you'll get hit by a stray
I turn it on again and off again from pleasure to pain

Mirror mirror on the wall, who's the fairest of them all

You crush it all up because the pressure's too much
You're half American unless you know how good that it feels

And if you do it that way, then you'll get hit by a plane
You turn it on again and off again from pleasure to pain

Mirror mirror on the wall, who's the fairest of them all

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/