

# Miss America

David Byrne

I love america, her secret's safe with me  
And I know her wicked ways  
The parts you never see Oh super-girl, you'll be my super-model  
Although you have a reputation  
Can I afford to move above my station  
I'm not the only heart you've conquered And I love america, but boy can she be cruel  
And I know how tall she is  
Without her platform shoes Oh super-girl, you'll be my super-model  
Although at times it might seem awkward  
Don't run away, oh don't you recognize me  
I'm not the only heart you've conquered And I kissed america, when she was fleecing me  
She knows I understand that she needs to be free  
And I miss america and sometimes she does too  
And sometimes I think of her  
When she is fucking you I love america  
Yo siempre he confiado en ti [=i have always trusted you]  
I love america  
Por que me tratas asi? [=why do you treat me like this?] Oh super-girl, you'll be my super-model  
Although your pants are round your ankles  
And when you're down, I'll be your dirty harrY  
It will be just like in the movies Oh super-girl, you'll be my super-model  
Although at times it might seem awkward  
Don't look away, I'll be your teenage fanclub  
I'm not the only heart you've conquered

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