American Dream

Lucinda Williams

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Last time I saw you, you had dirt under your nails
Your eyes were glassy and you looked so pale
You said my life has become a livin' hell
Ain't got enough money to pay my billsEverything is wrong
Everything is wrongGot a friend with a needle stuck in his arm
He got hooked on heroin in Vietnam
It used to help kill the pain some of the time
Now I can't sleep at all since I got back homeEverything is wrong
Everything is wrongI worked in the strip mines off and on
Now I can't seem to get rid of this cough
Ain't been many jobs these last few months
And the last one I had I got laid offEverything is wrong
Everything is wrongI ain't got no hot water and they shut off the heat
Can you loan me some money for something to eat
Been out here on this corner for about a week
Tryin' hard to stand on my own two feetEverything is wrong
Everything is wrongThey want to try and tell me where I can live
They kicked me off my land and told me they'd give me
A nice little tract house with running water
But how am I gonna explain that to my Navaho motherEverything is wrong
Everything is wrongMy American dream almost came true
But the things they promised me never came through
I believe in the American dream
But things are never quite what they seemEverything is wrong
Everything is wrongEverything is wrong
Everything is wrong

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