

# The American

## Angie Aparo

Sonny took a train, Mary took a boat  
Somewhere it's gonna be better  
Everybody needs a little hope  
Ten thousand souls waiting on a bus and it never rolled  
So it goesNo one's leaving California, Pacific transit overload  
Gold dust dreamers never warn ya  
And my guitar strums  
I am the AmericanI got a walking stick and an old sock hat  
I've got dirty hands and I've got a dream to match  
I've got a pocket full  
Of government issue cures for povertyNo one's leaving California, Pacific transit overload  
All my friends live on the corner  
And my guitar strums  
I am the AmericanUnder the streetlight, down by the water  
Don't worry baby, it's nothing you ever knew  
If it makes you feel better, throw down a quarter  
Don't worry baby, it won't stick to your shoeNo one's leaving California, Pacific transit overload  
Gold dust dreamers never warn ya  
And my guitar strums, yeah, my guitar strums  
I am the American

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>