

# The American Ruse

MC5

They told you in school about freedom  
But when you try to be free they never let you  
They said, "It's easy, nothing to it"  
And now the army's out to get you Sixty nine America in terminal stasis  
The air's so thick it's like drowning in molasses  
I'm sick and tired of paying these dues  
And I'm finally getting hip to the American ruse I learned to say the pledge of allegiance  
Before they beat me bloody down at the station  
They haven't got a word out of me since  
I got a billion years probation Sixty nine America in terminal stasis  
The air's so thick it's like drowning in molasses  
I'm sick and tired of paying these dues  
And I'm sick to my guts of the American ruse Phony stars, oh no! Crummy cars, oh no!  
Cheap guitars, oh no! Joe's primitive bar, nah!  
Rock 'em back, Sonic! The way they pull you over it's suspicious  
Yeah, for something that just ain't your fault  
If you complain they're gonna get vicious  
Kick in the teeth and charge you with assault Yeah, but I can see the chickens coming home to roost  
Young people everywhere are gonna cook their goose  
Lots of kids are working to get rid of these blues  
'Cause everybody's sick of the American ruse Well well well , take a look around!  
Well well well , take a look around!

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