

American Dream

Casting Crowns

All work no play may have made Jack a dull boy
But all work no God has left Jack with a lost soul
But he's moving on full steam
He's chasing the American dream
He's gonna give his family the finer things Not this time son I've no time to waste
But maybe tomorrow we'll have time to play
And then he slips into his new little BMW
And drives farther and farther, farther away 'Cause he works all day and tries to sleep at night
He tells them things will get better
Oh better in time So he works and he builds with his own two hands
And he pours all he has in a castle made with sand
But the wind and the rain are comin' crashing in
Time will tell just how long his kingdom stands
But will his kingdom stand? His American Dream is beginning to seem
More and more like a nightmare
With every passing day
Daddy, can you come to my game?
Oh Baby, please don't work late
Another wasted weekend
And they are slipping away 'Cause he works all day and lies awake at night
He tells them things will get better
Just take a little more time So he works and he builds with his own two hands
And he pours all he has in a castle made with sand
But the wind and the rain are coming crashing in
Time will tell just how long his kingdom stands
But will his kingdom stand? He used to say, whoever dies with the most toys wins
But if he loses his soul, what has he gained in the end
I'll take a shack on the rock
Over a castle in the sand
Now he works all day and cries alone at night
It's not getting any better
Looks like he's running out of time 'Cause he worked and he built with his own two hands
And he poured all he had in a castle made with sand
But the wind and the rain are coming crashing in
Time will tell just how long his kingdom stands
His kingdom stands All they really wanted was You
All they really wanted was You
All they really wanted was You

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