American High

Machine Head

Oh, my God
I fuckin' love it
Come on

Check it outI was that kid sittin' over in the corner

Smiling with a shit-eating grin

And I was that kid smilin' in the back of class

'Cause I'm fryin' on mescalineWell, I was that kid drinkin' 40's on the bleachers

Getting drunk after school

And gettin' home too late, fallin' on my face

Way too drunk to skate, actin' a fool

[Incomprehensible] actin' a foolI was that kid never doing good at

Nothing except for maybe at P.E.

And I was that kid getting bullied by the Filipinos

Rollin' with ABTMe and my friends reading the satanic bible

Thinking we should start a band

Cutting class to jam, cutting class to jam

In my dad's garage we learned to Act a fool, don't need to be cool

Pissed off too and breaking the rules

Mama told me, stay in school

Don't rock 'n' roll but this was my American highCheck it out

I was that kid that was tryin' to fuck your girlfriend

Couldn't get a goddamn date

And I was that kid that was getting hella busted

For pissin' on the subwayI fuckin' hated school except for hanging out with my friends

The outcast that was startin' up a band

Fremont was the town, California-bound

Bay area sound, taught us to Act a fool, don't need to be cool

Pissed off too and fucking the rules

Mama told me, stay in school

Don't rock 'n' roll but this was your American Asteroids beat out homework

But [Incomprehensible] beat out Zeppelin

Not the sharpest noggin

That's why I'm in this bandAnd what you got against me

I don't need a new job

What you got against me

I'll get by on my ownTellin' me I'm never getting by from my songs

I love it when you're proven wrongAct a fool, don't need to be cool

Pissed off too and breaking the rules

Mama told me stay in school

Don't rock 'n' roll but this was my AmericanAct a fool, don't need to be cool Break the rules 'cause this is your American highYour American high

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