

# The Last Great American

## Five for Fighting

One, two, one, two Mr. Merry cries in his coffin, oh  
For days he says he can remember  
And through the town the pallbearers sing old songs  
Of a beautiful purple mountain From every walk of life we've come  
To see the last Great American, yeah So May I now present you the speaker  
Friends he was a man of men, a man of gold  
He had a how do you say, ethical like sense  
That's when the president started to giggle Then the children gave the blessing  
Though the service weren't half done  
Each of them sued the other one  
For the last Great American, American, American Merry reaches up, we bow our heads  
He pulls the lid on down and his stone is read  
Here lies our Merry the man with the heart so spent  
That in this day and age is sick of living And judges argue letters  
The fabric comes undone  
For every daughter every son  
Of the last Great American  
For every daughter every son  
Of the last Great American

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