Mr gergenhide has lost his mind

He lost the chance to stand in line

Those faces smile from the wall

They gather dust from empty halls

Oh oh oh oh

Were all Americans now

Oh oh oh oh

Were all Americans now

**Morning tide** keep your heads down low

**won’t pick up with quick low?????**

Like a child, like flowers in the rain

Won’t kick some ass to stand the pain

Oh oh oh oh

Were all Americans now

Oh oh oh oh

Were all Americans now

Hollywood, feels so good

Saturday night, is understood

Happy, free finally reach

The time, the first right streak

**Hello week, beauty queen**

**Tonight, it’s a glowing dream**

**Super night, overnight**

It’s cold on capital hill

They say it’s Disneyland

**When it smells like hell**

**But it’s the stuff that keeps you well**

What you got, I might come back for more

We’re not in Kansas anymore

Oh oh oh oh

Were all Americans now

Oh oh oh oh

Were all Americans now

Charlie brown has lost his crown

You’re never going to bring him down

We’re burning here

Fourth of July

Even the conversations running dry

Oh oh oh oh

Were all Americans now

Oh oh oh oh

Were all Americans now

They say it’s Disneyland

When it smells like hell

**But it’s the stuff that keeps you well**

What you got, I might come back for more

You’re not in Kansas anymore

Oh oh oh oh

Were all Americans now

Oh oh oh oh

Were all Americans now

Charlie brown has lost his crown

You’re never going to bring him down

We’re burning here

Fourth of July, even the conversations running dry

Oh oh oh oh

Were all Americans now

Oh oh oh oh

Were all Americans now

Hold on tight, keep you heads down low

**We’ll pick him up when they so low**

Like a child, like flowers in the rain

We’ll kick some ass to stand the pain

Oh oh oh oh

Were all Americans now

Oh oh oh oh

Were all Americans now

They say it’s Disneyland

When it smells like hell

But it’s the stuff that keeps you well

What you got, I might come back for more

You’re not in Kansas anymore

Oh oh oh oh

Were all Americans now

Oh oh oh oh

Were all Americans now

A new career, an ice cold beer, it’s a shame

**The gas is here**

Limousine, is that the queen, she’s wild, over my hairpin

**Natchednowell, natchednowell,** IT’s the size, he senses herself

Stand in line, fight on the dime

It’s cold on capitol hill