Americans –Whole

Mr. Girgimheim has lost his mind,

He lost his chance to stand in line

There were faces, on every wall

They count the dust in empty walls

Oo x4

We’re all Americans now

Oo x4

We’re all Americans now

Hold on tight, keep your heads down low

We’ll pick them up, quit so low

Like a child, like flowers in the rain

We’ll kick some ass to stand the pain

Oo x4

We’re all Americans now

Oo x4

We’re all Americans now

Hollywood feels so good, satellite misunderstood

Cathy Green, final feature time is a bird right screen

Halloween, beauty queen, global dream

Super light, overnight

It’s cold on capital hill

They stay its Disneyland, when it smells like hell

At least you said you’d catch you well

Take what you got, and then come back for more

You’re not in Kansas anymore

Oo x4

We’re all Americans now

Oo x4

We’re all Americans now

Charlie Brown has lost his crown

You’re never gonna bring him down

We’re burning here, 4th of July

Even the conversation is running dry

Oo x4

We’re all Americans now

Oo x4

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A new career, an ice cold beer

It’s a shame, that you’re a cast out here

Limousine, is that the queen, check the file under my head mirror

National health, national wealth, exercise with your sense of self

Stand in line, by the dime,

It’s cold on capital hill.