Americans

Notes: Started typing the first time, if I had to re-listen when I re-winded to find my spot, I would keep the first thing I wrote. Very difficult to understand some words.

Mr. Guggenheim has lost his mind

He lost his chance to stand in line

Those faces smile from every wall

Pick up those cold and empty halls

Ooooooo

We’re all Americans now

Oooooooooo

We’re all Americans now

Hold on tight

Keep your heads down low

We pick them up when it’s slow

Like a child

Like flowers in the rain

We’ll kick some ass to stem the pain

Ooooooo

We’re all Americans now

Oooooooooo

We’re all Americans now

Hollywood it feels so good

Satellite misunderstood

Kathy brigg it’s fine with me

Check the time first rides free

Halloween beauty queen

Goodbye it’s your gullible dream

Superline overnight

It’s cold on Capitol Hill

Music

They say it’s Disneyland when it smells like hell

They say you’ve served your country well

Pick what you are and come back for more

You’re not in Kansas anymore

Ooooooo

We’re all Americans now

Oooooooooo

We’re all Americans now

Charlie brown has lost his crown

You’re never gonna bring me down

We’ll burn here

Fourth of July

Even conversations running dry

Ooooooo

We’re all Americans now

Oooooooooo

We’re all Americans now

They say it’s Disneyland when it smells like hell

At least you’ve served your country well

Pick what you are and come back for more

You’re not in Kansas anymore

Ooooooo

We’re all Americans now

Oooooooooo

We’re all Americans now

Charlie brown has lost his crown

You’re never gonna bring me down

We’re burnin’ here

Fourth of July

Even the conversation’s running dry

Ooooooo

We’re all Americans now

Oooooooooo

We’re all Americans now

Hold on tight

Keep your heads down low

We pick them up when it’s slow

Like a child

Like flowers in the rain

We’ll kick some ass to stem the pain

Ooooooo

We’re all Americans now

Oooooooooo

We’re all Americans now

They say it’s Disneyland when it smells like hell

At least you’ve served your country well

S’Pick what you are and come back for more

You’re not in Kansas anymore

Ooooooo

We’re all Americans now

Oooooooooo

We’re all Americans now

A new career

An ice cold beer

It’s a shame

That a castle here

Limousine is that the queen

Check the file

Under my head bin

Nashville house

Mash the well

Picks a size

And your sense of self

Stand in line

5 and dime

It’s cold on capital hill