

# AMERICAN DREAM

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## VERSE ONE

BEN AND ANGELO WALKING HOME,  
HEAD DOWN AN ALLEY  
THAT THEY SHOULD HAVE LEFT  
ALONE.

THERE WAS A FLASH OF LIGHT  
AND THAT'S ALL SHE WROTE.  
AND YOUNG ANGELO DIED  
GRABBIN' FOR HIS THROAT.

## VERSE TWO

WHEN YOUR "HOMETOWN" PAPER  
IS OWNED IN L.A.,  
NO ONE GIVES A DAMN  
ABOUT ANOTHER DEAD KID  
TODAY.

"SO WRITE IT UP,  
BUT BURY HIM BENEATH THE  
FOLD."

NINE LINES, NO NAMES,  
THAT'S ALL SHE WROTE.

## CHORUS

DO YOU THINK THERE IS  
SOMETHING WRONG  
WITH THE AMERICAN DREAM,  
ALWAYS PUTTING THE SQUEEZE  
ON THE PEOPLE DOWNSTREAM?  
MIGHT BE A NIGHTMARE . . .  
IS THERE A NIGHTMARE IN THE  
AMERICAN DREAM  
SQUEEZING OUT EVERYTHING  
DOWNSTREAM?

## VERSE THREE

YEARS LATER, BEN IS IN THE  
MARKET  
FOR A MORTGAGE LOAN,  
AND BIG MIKE IN A SUIT  
SAYS "I'LL PUT YOU INTO ONE FINE  
HOME."

ALTHOUGH HE KNOWS OUR BOY  
HAS GOT A LOW-PAID JOB IN  
SALES,

FOR MIKE, A COOL FIVE GRAND  
FROM A SCAM TOO BIG TO FAIL.  
A SCAM TOO BIG TO FAIL.

## VERSE FOUR

SO BEN, THE MARKETS CRASHED.  
YOU LOST THAT HOME.

YOU LOST THAT JOB.

YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN.

AND DON'T EXPECT ANY HELP TO  
STAY AFLOAT.

YOU KNOW THAT MONEY ONLY  
MOVES UPSTREAM

AND THAT'S ALL SHE WROTE.

YOU KNOW THAT MONEY ALWAYS  
MOVES UPSTREAM,

AND THAT'S ALL SHE WROTE.

## CHORUS

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