

# American Storm

Bob Seger

Headin' out on some uncharted path  
You soon turn back  
It happens time and time again  
You never seem to reach the end  
Someone's out there on the street tonight  
When things go wrong  
He'll guarantee to make them right  
If the price is right

Every time I look you're fallin' fallin'  
Beaten by the wind  
Every time I turn around he's there again

It's like a full force gale  
An American storm  
You're buried far beneath a mountain of cold  
And you never get warm  
It's like a wall of mirrors  
You charge 'em at full speed  
You cover up - you hear the shattering glass  
But you never bleed  
You never feel the need

Everybody casts a certain light  
A special gift  
It's theirs to use for wrong or right  
When you face the night  
More and more we choose the easy way  
We take no risks  
We figure out which games to play  
And how to make 'em pay

Suddenly the pressure's fallin' fallin'  
Skies have all turned grey  
Suddenly the storm is heading straight your way

It's like a full force gale  
Atop a mountain of cold  
You tell your story again and again  
And it never gets old  
It's like a wall of mirrors  
You charge 'em at full speed  
You cover up - you hear the shattering glass  
But you never bleed  
You face a full force gale  
An American storm  
You're buried beneath a mountain of cold  
And you never get warm - no you never get warm  
You face a wall of mirrors  
You charge 'em at full speed  
You cover up - you hear the shattering glass  
But you never bleed  
You never feel the need