

American High

Christian Kane

We cut through the backwoods of the Harrison farm
Jumped over the rock fence under Mr. Jenkins' barn
Made a beeline down choctaw bend to the pawnee bridge and ran into town
Raced that train to the tracks without slowing down

We went to see the mason man at old man James' store
And those rocking chairs weren't rocking
The answers are gone
And there's a sign that said "Closed" on the door
Turned around and ran back to the tracks
To who the kids had come to call the Reverend railroad Miller Jack
And he'd give you sermons and songs
All his rights and what's wrongs
He would sling his guitar with a flag across his lap and he'd say

"Settle down now
You kids are gonna be okay
Settle down now
The boys and girls are fighting for you today
Settle down now
I'm gonna tell you what you wanna believe"
Well he said
"You dedicate your soul for god, country and Rock 'n Roll
And get America high
And get America high"

We filed them questions one by one
And he knocked 'em down to the ground
While we stood there in line
He said
"I fought with your daddy, child, off the coast of hell in the summer
of 1969"
Well I was born in the Vietnam war
And he died later that same year
But this country is my rock and my soul rolls from my faith in god
And that's what keeps me here

"Settle down now
You kids are gonna be okay
Settle down now
The boys and girls are fighting for you today
Settle down now, settle down"
Well he said
"You dedicate your soul for god, country and Rock 'n' Roll
And get America high
And get America high
And get America high"