

New American Language

Dan Bern

She said "Love, love, love is everything"
I said, "Okay, I guess, whatever"
She said, "What does that mean?"
I said, "Nothin', it's just good to have a backup plan"

She said, "I guess that means you don't got love"
I said, "Maybe I love everyone"
She said, "That's the same as lovin' no one"
I said, "Okay, I guess, whatever"

And I have a dream of a New American Language
One with a little bit more Spanish
I have a dream of a new pop music
That tells the truth, with a good beat and some nice harmonies
I have a dream

Tourist towns are a drag sometimes
But in non-tourist towns you can get beat up
Just for lookin' a little different
I guess the thing to do is just stay at home

Yeah, but sometimes I think the thing to do
Would be to get a place way out in Missouri
Put down as many months rent as you can part with
Tell everybody else you went to France

I said, "Remember that conversation we had about love"
I said, "Well, I think that you were right"
She said, "I don't remember sayin' nothin' about love"
It must have been a fantasy of the moment"
I have a dream, I have a dream

I dream of joining the Mafia
And whether people like me is unimportant
I dream of your clock radio
Waking you up with my songs

I have a dream of a New American Language
I dream of new beginnings
I dream of saturation bombing
I dream mostly about love