

# Broken American

Dispatch

We speak in broken American  
From the inlands to the shore  
From the high planes to the backends  
From the mountains to the valley floor

And the streets were not paved with gold  
There were men to find a wage  
But now we don't know where to go  
To work the livelong day

And now I got to leave this place, oh, oh  
Back to my sweet land, oh oh  
Now I've got to leave this place, oh, oh  
Back to my sweet land

We speak in broken american  
From the inlands to the shore  
They tell us how the west was won  
And what to fight for

And they said they wouldn't send us far  
Yeah that most of us could stay  
But we speak in broken american  
And we got the news today

And now I got to leave this place, oh, oh  
Back to my sweet land, oh oh  
Now I've got to leave this place, oh, oh  
Back to my sweet land

Say bye bye, say bye bye [x2]

Say bye bye, say bye bye [x6]  
Oh, oh, oh [x7]