

# American Dreams

Eric Burdon

Hey, hey, it's me on the radio  
Everybody knows my name  
I'm a flying leather neck  
I even got my own plane  
The wild girls they hand you  
Passions on a plate  
We blew minds in the Carolinas  
Now I'm ready for the Tennessee state

We're out on the road who live in motels  
We all live a different kind of life  
We out on the highway for a living  
We may never ever see the light  
Way down in Memphis  
There's a king upon a golden throne  
But when darkness fell across the tracks  
I made my soulpatrol  
I fell in love with a cute little fan  
Emeretta was just sixteen  
A guiding light, shining bright  
Within this American dream  
We out on the road who live in motels ..

Shining bright in my American dream  
Shining bright in my American dream  
Shining bright in this American dream  
Gotta follow this American dream  
Could have stayed here forever  
Never ever wanted to leave  
But we made a vow to stick together  
And follow this American dream  
We out on the road who live in motels ..