

# American Dreamer

Laura Nyro

Autumn's child is catchin' hell  
For having been too naïve to tell  
Property rights from chapel bells  
There's nothing we can do  
We could not get there in time  
It's too late  
She signed on the dotted line?

oh, shoot 'em up  
Cops and robbers  
Oh, America

The manager smiled  
He said, we're gonna straighten  
This mess  
He had a picture of Spot  
And Jane on his desk  
So I signed his strange contract  
With the transparent lines  
There's nothing we can do  
We could not get there in time  
It's too late  
She signed on the dotted line?

Oh, shoot 'em up  
Cops and robbers  
Oh, America

The lawyers cried  
Through the telephone rings  
The doctors sighed  
She's imagining things  
When he came through the window  
With those crazy eyes  
Dick Tracy in disguise  
He said, you need a guiding  
Hand  
You're soft and you're fine  
Sign here on the dotted line

Oh, big deals  
Cops and robbers  
Oh, America  
I am your rose  
American dreamer  
Flyin' high  
And down through America  
Didn't you know  
American dreamer  
Flyin' high  
And down through America  
America  
America