One life to live is what we really get
And we think we live, but all of us are dying
A little more each day
It's six o'clock time to get up
And get ready for work 'cause we can't be late
Or else we won't get paid
And everybody wants to make a little more
Than all the friends living next door
Security in exchange for emptiness
Is the price in the USA

Two steps behind of the American dream
Two steps behind and then some more
Two steps behind is where you'll find my boys and me
This All-American dream's more like a nightmare to me
And I wanna do is wake up

How much money will it take
How many hours a day
Will keep you from the grave?
Mr. Gates, are you gonna freeze yourself
Like Mr. Disney did?
To keep your dream alive
So you won't have to die
Well, everybody wants to live a little more
Than all the friends living next door
Security in exchange for emptiness
Is the price in the USA

Two steps behind of the American dream
Two steps behind and then some more
Two steps behind is where you'll find my boys and me
This All-American dream's more like a nightmare to me
And I wanna do is wake up

Wake up! Wake up!

Two steps behind of the American dream
Two steps behind and then some more
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This All-American dream's more like a nightmare to me
This All-American dream's more like a nightmare to me
This All-American dream's more like a nightmare to me
And I wanna do is wake up