

There was a time in America

Nick Kamen

I used to think I was honest
I was raised in a family way
To give my brother
One love in a special way
Well you know
I'm only human
Flesh and blood
Just the same as you
Speak the truth
Tell the same lies
Don't avoid it
You know it's true
Well you can be misunderstood
If you want to
How can I be satisfied...
With the way you treat me?
Let's not pretend
There was a time in America
The dream had to end
Small boy from a small town
Took a trip to the big country
In search of fame and fortune
Found love on his way
He didn't know what he had landed
Still he cared anyway
That girl blew his mind out
Poor boys never been the same
You can be misunderstood
If you want to
How can I be satisfied with the way you treat me
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