American Hearts

Hey! you're part of it! Yeah! you're part of it! Hey! you're part of it! Yeah! you're part of it!

I walk the streets of a Carolina. Watching people pushing shopping carts. And there's a guy above me and he's washing windows. Making ten bucks a pop, and he says to me:

Hey! you're part of it! Yeah! you're part of it! Hey! you're part of it! Yeah! you're part of it!

And I say: sir, Well have you heard that this country is unequal still. History continues itself, continues itself. History continues itself. And I did not create the rules.

From all I've heard.
And all I've seen.
This place has broken my American heart.
From all I've heard.
And all I've seen.
This place has broken my American heart.

Hey! you're part of it! Yeah! you're part of it! Hey! you're part of it! Yeah! you're part of it! Piebald