

American Song

Pointed Sticks

Well I was in a place once
Where if you wanted something then you took it for yourself
Cause that was the way of doing things to keep the balance perfect
But I, I never did it

And I, I want what you got
And I don't ever want to share
'Cause it's capital and if you're poor, you've got yourself to blame
In such a righteous country

Just play an American song
Just play an American song

I'm never wrong
And I don't ever want to change
You know that I just want to live by standards high beyond my means
Of course, I won't admit it

Just play an American song
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I defend my family honor
And I'm not ashamed to tell you
That I don't care what happens to the rest of all the world
No I, I just pretend to

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