

So American

Portugal. The Man

If vain was a color to paint in you
Your heart would be the color blue
Be a gradient from there
Until your body met your hair
Which remained a silver

You are the one they call Jesus Christ
Who didn't know no rock and roll
Just a mission made of guns that they give boys in Vietnam
In a heart that always told you

There's a madness in us all
There's a madness in us all

So
Who wrote the rules?
Who wrote the rules?
Who wrote the rules?

They said
Every one of you will never try to lend a hand
When the police men don't understand

Boys, all you boys
Think you're so American
Girls, all you girls
Yeah you're so American

He may not be born of this land
But he was born of this world
He was born of all the mothers
And the colors of our brothers
And the love that was started

You are the one they call Jesus Christ
Who may not know no rock and roll
There may not be a heaven
Or a place in which to send ya
But you know in the end

There's a madness in us all
There's a madness in us all
There's a madness in us all
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Every one of you will never try to lend a hand
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Boys, all you boys
Think it's so American
Girls, all you girls

Yeah you're so American

There's two eyes for every one of us
But somebody got there first and took them all

There's two eyes for every one of us
But somebody got there first and took them all

Man, oh man
You think it's so American
Man, oh man
Yeah you're so American

Man, oh man
You think it's so American
Man, oh man
Yeah you're so American

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