

## 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

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