

American dream The story of David

Rains

His mind is, lost in yesterday
He's standing, beneath a street light in L.A.
It doesn't matter, that I've lost everything
I've done my best to give it all away

I followed my American Dream
To a life of depression and poverty
A story that many of you don't know
I went from an American kid to a bum on the street in your neighborhood.
There are things about me that you don't know

I came from, small town U.S.A.
I've had my share, of failures along the way
Although I know success is a measure in your mind
You look at me now as I'm begging for a dime
You feel you have the right to judge me

I followed my American Dream
To a life of depression and poverty
A story that many of you don't know
I went from an American kid to a bum on the street in your neighborhood
There are things about me that you don't know

This is my story don't you see this could be every man?
All from some choices made not long ago
This is my story don't you see this could be any man?
Why we make choices no one else does

I followed my American Dream
I followed my American Dream
I followed my American Dream

I followed my American Dream
To a life of depression and poverty
A story that many of you don't know
I went from an American kid to a bum on the street in your neighborhood.
There are things about me that you don't know