

## American Dream

### The Parlor Mob

The times are changing and there's nowhere to run  
Now will answer to the things that were done  
In the night, we'll know just who to send  
The dogs are howling from the edge of the rain  
Where someone said they had the right to complain  
So they'll beg, or they'll burn, or they'll band

How that everything that glitters is gold  
Down in the middle where we're bought or  
we're sold  
Give me what I need not what I owe  
The place I live is just a hole in the a wall  
As for possession, I keep nothing at all  
I woke up sick from my American dream

That's enough, not for us  
Our hearts are racing, we don't know who to trust  
That's enough, not for us  
Our hearts are racing, we don't know who to trust  
Not my American dream

The birds are flying and the kids are in jail  
While I'm here waiting for my ship to sail  
In the north, we'll be just as we were  
The cars are screaming and the street  
lights explode  
If I was you, I'd stay the hell of the road  
If your time to you is not your course

Oh my goodness, Oh my woman in white  
My eyes are fixed beyond the ghost in the right  
I don't need the stars I know their name  
I'm feeling nervous with no way to relax  
I guess I find it hard to face the facts  
I fell down drunk with my American dream