

The American Dream

Trooper

Well I was there in Memphis
The day after Elvis died
But I never went to Graceland
'Cause I didn't wanna miss my ride
I've been down in Louisiana
Spent a night in New Orleans
But I never did sleep well enough
To dream the American Dream

I flew into New York City
Another face in the crowd
They took me in a limousine
To an office up above the clouds
They say one and one is three
Nothin's as it seems
Well I didn't sleep at all that night
So I missed the American Dream

I drove through a freezin' winter
Through the middle of the great heartland
Spend my nights at truck stops
My days with the country fans
Rollin' on 'til daybreak
Sleeping in my jeans
But I don't think dreamin' of home
Is the American Dream

Well I've been down to Hollywood
Well I've been to LA
Where people shook my hand
While they were looking the other way
Where everyone was dreamin'
Everyone but me
Well I'm sorry
But I don't believe
The American Dream

Hey, hey, get outta my way
I just got back from the USA