

## American't

Yellowcard

The land of the free  
The home, the deprived  
For years just sat back while others were asleep  
But now the times are changing  
Are you gonna stay the same?  
We change the point of view while you point the blame on me  
on me on me on...  
You're nothing, nothing, nothing without your lies  
You're nothing, nothing, nothing without your lies  
You're nothing, nothing, nothing without your lies  
You're nothing, nothing, nothing without your lies  
Without your lies, without your lies

We take responsibility for things that you say  
away you push it off, push it off on someone like me  
Someone who cares just a little too much  
You're using just another fucking crutch like me  
Like me like me like me...

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You're nothing, nothing, nothing without your lies  
You're nothing, nothing, nothing without your lies  
Without your lies, without your lies...  
Lies...