Amerika

Young the Giant

And so I've arrived With gold in my eyes Are you paying attention? I was searching for something As I watched you run I was sad when you said that you never really wanted some Were you looking for someone? As I watched you go I am mad because I don't know what you used me for I've been looking for so long In Amerika Throw my hands in the air! Flash faded Say you care but you don't You know I hate it! It's a rich kid game didn't grow up with a throne It's all it really is I was searching for something As I watched you run I was sad when you said that you never really wanted some Were you looking for someone? As I watched you go I am mad because I don't know what you used me for Always talkin' 'bout one day In Amerika It's the same story You want glory son I've been looking for so long But you cut me out! Throw my hands in the air cause I... Your palace All the friends you own So jealous Felt that rich kid pain what it is to be alone It's all it really is I was searching for something As I watched you run I was sad when you said that you never really wanted some Were you looking for someone? As I watched you go I am mad because I don't know what you used me for Always talking about one day in Amerika It's the same story You want glory son In Amerika! In Amerika! In Amerika!