

# The Boss Americana

Albert Hammond, Jr.

Jump as you go alone inside my room  
Just for a bit can't you see I watch as you go by  
While all the others try for a while

Oh, can't you stay on my face, these stains you can't see  
Now have you gone for a bit, I know you're not the same  
It's hard for me to blame

Well, I won't know if I won't ask you to stay  
Would you let me go?  
And I will have your way, you know they took it down  
The things you'd say

Crap, have you seen we trust an empty green?  
With a face of regret we could have washed the stains  
Another night remains

After all I'm not with you and I know the trees go back below  
High as we fly one more time, I'm not beneath the wind  
I'm not beneath the wind

Well, you're all I know and I don't want you to stay  
Oh, won't you please let go?  
I wouldn't have you that way disperse our love  
If you won't ask me to pay, yeah, oh