

\$1,000,000 Song

American Music Club

Try to remember the sights and sounds
Of a forgotten land
Like a tourist in the burial ground
Who's digging in the sand
Until some spark makes the forest burn
Some sacred heart makes the chaos turn
Reflected with your name in lights
When you're dead, you'll glow at night

I'm the announcer on your favorite show
Why do you try to catch my eye
'Cuz I'll just give you a real rich reward
I'll say good, goodbye
Every summer, we fall in love
Lay on the grass and watch the stars fall
Every summer, we fall in love
We get kinda warm and that's just about all

(this instrumental break sucks, sucks)

Ok I'll push you on a silver swing
With Judy Garland and her crew
Upstairs where there's no air to breathe
See how much damage I can do
And make your puppet speak and move
Yeah make it dance and make it groove
And make her sing sweet songs to me
Make it have some sympathy

I'm a good man, I'm a good man, I'm a good man
I'm a bad man, I'm a bad man
I'm a good man, I'm a good man, I'm a good man
I'm a bad man, I'm a bad man