

# American Dream

## Casting Crowns

All work no play may have made Jack a dull boy  
But all work no God has left Jack with a lost soul  
But he's moving on full steam  
He's chasing the American dream  
And he's gonna give his family the finer things

Not this time son I've no time to waste  
Maybe tomorrow we'll have time to play  
And then he slips into his new BMW  
And drives farther and farther and farther away

So He works all day and tries to sleep at night  
He says things will get better;  
Better in time

And he works and he builds with his own two hands  
And he pours all he has in a castle made with sand  
But the wind and the rain are comin' crashing in  
Time will tell just how long his kingdom stands  
His kingdom stands

His American Dream is beginning to seem  
More and more like a nightmare  
With every passing day  
"Daddy, can you come to my game?"  
"Oh Baby, please don't work late."  
Another wasted weekend  
And they are slipping away

'Cause he works all day and lies awake at night  
He tells them things will get better  
It'll just take a little more time

He used to say, "Whoever dies with the most toys wins"  
But if he loses his soul, what has he gained in the end  
I'll take a shack on the rock  
Over a castle in the sand  
Now he works all day and cries alone at night  
It's not getting any better  
Looks like he's running out of time  
'Cause he worked and he built with his own two hands  
And he poured all he had in a castle made with sand  
But the wind and the rain are coming crashing in  
Time will tell just how long his kingdom stands  
His kingdom stands

All they really wanted was You  
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