

Popular Americans

All Star United

From New York City to the Golden Gate
The Great Lakes to the Rio Grande
There's a hip new feeling, that we're awfully appealing
To the universal common man

So get in line, if you'd like to shake our hands
We're the ones, we're the popular Americans
Ooh yeah, back on the scene

We've come to pledge allegiance
At the altar of convenience
In our wide leg baggy jeans

And we've pinned our passions
On the tail end of fashion
Now we're as sexy as our shaving cream
When in doubt, we consult our magazines

We're the ones, we're the popular Americans
Ooh yeah, back on the scene
Having fun, we're the popular Americans
Ooh yeah, bet you wish you were me

I bet you wish you were me, yeah
Don't you wish you were me?
Oh, baby, back on the scene

When you're so prestigious, it makes you half religious
In a patriotic sort of way, our money says we trust
But you know it's only just
A party slogan we were taught to say

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Ooh yeah, back on the scene
Having fun, we're the popular Americans
Ooh yeah, bet you wish you were me

I bet you wish you were me, yeah
Don't you wish you were me?
Oh, baby, back on the scene
Yeah, yeah, yeah