

## American

Ciaran Lavery

Oh, let this be a sign  
Say you'll be mine  
I'm slave to the keeper of time  
Oh, how I've waited

She's in the know how  
I'm in the no clue  
I watch the sky turn to navy blue

Don't shy away, it's only me  
I'm chopping down trees  
I'm reciting Chinese all the time

I was a brave one  
To meet you head on  
But now these headstrong winds have changed

So put me in a teacup  
And give me a spin  
You'd love me crazy like you're an American

It is that kind of night  
To flying kite  
I'll be on your side, if you'll be

So bring me to the circus tent  
And show me in  
We'd be in love like we're American