

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