New American Language

Dan Bern

She said "Love, love, love is everything" I said, "Okay, I guess, whatever" She said, "What does that mean?" I said, "Nothin', it's just good to have a backup plan"

She said, "I guess that means you don't got love" I said, "Maybe I love everyone" She said, "That's the same as lovin' no one" I said, "Okay, I guess, whatever"

And I have a dream of a New American Language One with a little bit more Spanish I have a dream of a new pop music That tells the truth, with a good beat and some nice harmonies I have a dream

Tourist towns are a drag sometimes But in non-tourist towns you can get beat up Just for lookin' a little different I guess the thing to do is just stay at home

Yeah, but sometimes I think the thing to do Would be to get a place way out in Missouri Put down as many months rent as you can part with Tell everybody else you went to France

I said, "Remember that conversation we had about love" I said, "Well, I think that you were right" She said, "I don't remember sayin' nothin' about love It must have been a fantasy of the moment" I have a dream, I have a dream

I dream of joining the Mafia And whether people like me is unimportant I dream of your clock radio Waking you up with my songs

I have a dream of a New American Language I dream of new beginnings I dream of saturation bombing I dream mostly about love