

American Tune

Darrell Scott

Many's the time I've been mistaken And many times confused Yes,
and I've often felt forsaken And certainly misused Oh, but I'm
all right, I'm all right I'm just weary to my bones Still, you
don't expect to be Bright and bon vivant So far away from home
, so far away from home

And I don't know a soul who's not been battered I don't have a
friend who feels at ease I don't know a dream that's not been s
hattered or driven to its knees but it's all right, it's all ri
ght for we lived so well so long Still, when I think of the roa
d we're traveling on I wonder what's gone wrong I can't help it
, I wonder what's gone wrong

And I dreamed I was dying I dreamed that my soul rose unexpecte
dly And looking back down at me Smiled reassuringly And I dream
ed I was flying And high up above my eyes could clearly see The
Statue of Liberty Sailing away to sea And I dreamed I was flyi
ng

We come on the ship they call the Mayflower We come on the ship
that sailed the moon We come in the age's most uncertain hours
and sing an American tune Oh, and it's alright, it's all right
, it's all right You can't be forever blessed Still, tomorrow's
going to be another working day And I'm trying to get some res
t That's all I'm trying to get some rest