Broken American

Dispatch

We speak in broken American
From the inlands to the shore
From the high planes to the backends
From the mountains to the valley floor

And the streets were not paved with gold
There were men to find a wage
But now we don't know where to go
To work the livelong day

And now I got to leave this place, oh, oh
Back to my sweet land, oh oh
Now I've got to leave this place, oh, oh
Back to my sweet land

We speak in broken american
From the inlands to the shore
They tell us how the west was won
And what to fight for

And they said they wouldn't send us far
Yeah that most of us could stay
But we speak in broken american
And we got the news today

And now I got to leave this place, oh, oh
Back to my sweet land, oh oh
Now I've got to leave this place, oh, oh
Back to my sweet land

Say bye bye, say bye bye [x2]

Say bye bye, say bye bye [x6]
Oh, oh, oh [x7]

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