

ALL AMERICAN ALIEN BOY

Ian Hunter

Well, I packed my bags
In the land of rags
'Cos I don't believe
In them dimmo drags
Don't wanna vote for the left wing
Don't wanna vote for the right
I gotta have both
To make me fly

Just a whitey from Blighty
Heading out west
Got my little green card and
My bulletproof vest
Going to old tube city
Where the buzz is the best
On down the line (down the line)
Down the line (down the line)

Alright

Well, I was born (on the line) and
I was raised (on the line)
I was schooled (on the line) and
I was fazed (on the line) and
I was used (on the line) and
I was dazed (on the line)
Just had to split (off the line)
'Cos I was crazed (off the line)

Well, I remember all the good times
Me and Miller enjoyed
Up and down the M1 in some luminous yo-yo toy
But the future has to change and
To change, I've got to destroy
Oh, look out Lennon, here I come
Land ahoy-hoy-hoy

All American Alien Boy (All American Alien Boy)
All American Alien Boy (All American Alien Boy)
All American Alien Boy (All American Alien Boy)
All American Alien Boy (All American Alien, All American Alien Boy)

Don't look down
Put your feet on the ground
Don't drown in the big aquarium
Don't walk slow
Put on a big show
Shove your meat down vegetarians
Don't get slugged
Get mugged
Get bugged or
They'll sling you in the jug
Shove you under some rug
Give you some drug
Pull out the plug and then...

And they're telling me this hamburger's

Cheaper than the other
And this television's
Cheaper than the other
And they're selling me hot dogs
Cheaper than the other
And these pizzas
Cheaper than the other
And I don't understand all this
I'm just an All American Alien Boy (All American Alien Boy)

And they're telling me rifles are shot in Connecticut
They're telling me pistols are shot in Westchester
You can get a Saturday night special on Flatbush
On the Bowery, or the Bronx
Or on 42nd Street
And I don't understand all this
Being an All American Alien Boy (All American Alien Boy)

I've got sodium nitrate rotting in my guts
My head's full of ulcers
I got lungs full of butts
My heart wants a transplant
It thinks that I'm nuts
My logic won't open
My eyes won't shut
And I'm beginning to dig all this
Being an All American Alien Boy (All American Alien Boy)

And your women are always right (alright)
They always know so much more
'Cos the women came from heaven
And the men came outta some store
And they don't know who they are
And they don't know what they're for

Well, I'm an All American Alien Boy
Look out Mary Tyler Moore

All American Alien Boy (All American Alien Boy)
All American Alien Boy (All American Alien Boy)
All American Alien Boy (All American Alien Boy)
All American Alien Boy (All American Alien, All American Alien Boy)

(All American Alien Boy)
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(All American Alien Boy)
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(All American Alien Boy)
(All American Alien Boy)
(All American Alien Boy)
(All American Alien, All American Alien Boy)

Ten Bears, Two Bears, Standing Bear, Plenty Bear
Old Bear, Brave Bear, Hollow Horn Bear
Silver Knife, Spotted Tail, Yellow Hand, Red Cloud
Red Fox, Red Horse, Black Kettle
White Ghost, White Bull, White Thunder, White Hog
Hold on a minute gotta frog in my throat

Cochise, Alchise, Roman Nose, Geronimo
Hold on a minute, more to go
Sitting Bull, Tall Bull, Crazy Horse, Short Bull

Low Dog, Red Dog, Yellow Wolf, Low Wolf
Loco, Victorio, Chato, Little Crow
Dead Eyes, Jak, Taza, and Colorow

My mouth's exploiting, that's enough of this noise
I guess we're all
All American Alien Boys