

# American Mood

Jojo

(Do I come in right here?)

Hello, hello, I'm on the edge  
Of empathy and privilege  
That comes along with who I am somehow  
Trying to fall asleep again  
With alcohol and ambien  
As much as my wallet will allow

My navigation's broken  
How am I supposed to find my way?  
Just can't keep focused  
Living in the present here today

American Mood  
Maybe we just grew up way too soon  
American Mood  
We got so much growing up to do

What up, what up, it's me again  
I'm well informed and ignorant  
But you'll never catch me close my eyes  
Aren't you ever curious  
About someone else's experience?  
Just tryna make the most out of their lives

We keep on hopin'  
But dreamers are the first ones thrown away  
My hands are open  
Optimistic for a different way

American Mood  
To all the kids without a silver spoon  
American Mood  
You deserve much more, this one's for you

(Oh-oh-oh)  
Ooh, for you  
(Oh-oh-oh)  
Oh, no, no  
(Oh-oh-oh)  
Ooh, oh, na, na  
(Oh-oh-oh)  
Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah

When I think of where I'm from  
Blue-collar daughters and sons  
Just trying to plan their great escape

What can we be greater than?  
When we don't know where we began?  
And everything could end in fire and rain

American Mood  
Every day it feels like something new.  
American Mood  
Tryna figure it out

Same as you