

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