Red White & Blue Dream

Kimya Dawson

jimmy would always look out at all the motorcycles as they passed him by in his mama's car they was going somewhere not very far

but jimmy just sat in the backseat thinking one day i'm gonna fly away fly, fly, fly red, white, and blue dreams oh yeah the american dream on the road

little bobby-ray he saw the way when his mother tried to talk to his father his father turned away

then he'd look out and he'd see those folks riding on their bikes and he saw the love between them and he knew

jimmy stayed up late at night thinking about the boys who tried to start a fight out on the corner with their greased back hair

jimmy knew that wasn't the way gotta help all your brothers and sisters today get on a motorcycle and fly away fly, fly, fly away the american dream

and when he saw hulk hogan on t.v. he said that big blond man is kinda like me the american dream bobby-ray he swore that day he would never treat a lady the way his father did

then he started growing out his hair and he would draw tattoos on his arms with a ball point pen

'cause he was living the american dream

jimmy made a raft one time put in on the river down behind his house he even put handlebars on it he pretended he was riding down the river just like his uncle ray

well he made it bout 3 miles down

he heard the sound of his mom's voice sayin
JIMMY JIMMY SUPPERTIME
you gotta grow strong be just like hulk hogan
hulk hogan the american dream machine
red, white, and blue
hulk hogan- americanreal american
dream