

Broadcast

Michigander

Where do we go from here? Swear I've asked this once before
Well, I'm still out here grinding gears, knocking on the same closed doors
The pedal's down and the brakes are gone, trying to keep both eyes on the road
I found the map, I know the plot, could you tell me where this thing goes?

I'm an American dreaming
I'm an American dreaming
Well, I've been hooked on a feeling
I hit my head on the ceiling
But don't you look away
'Cause I'm American

Wrap it up and ship it out if you're trying to sell your soul
We're out of time and short on cash, so we'll fix it up in post
Well, everyone's a movie star on a diet of their own facts
Put your hair and makeup on, welcome to the broadcast

I'm an American dreaming
I'm an American dreaming
Well, I've been hooked on a feeling
I hit my head on the ceiling
But don't you look away
'Cause I'm American

I'm an American dreaming
I'm an American dreaming
I'll get you hooked on a feeling
And tell you what to believe in
Don't ever look away
When you're American
Yeah, I'm American

Freedom ain't easy, so take all your money and bet it all on me
I'm an American
Yeah, I'm American
Freedom ain't easy, so take all your money and bet it all on me
Yeah, I'm American
Yeah, I'm American
Freedom ain't easy, so take all your money and bet it all on me
Well, I'm an American
Yeah, I'm American
Freedom ain't easy, so take all your money and bet it all on me
When you're American
Yeah, I'm American