

# American Heartache

The Wood Brothers

Everything I need is blowing in the breeze  
Everything I want is just down stream  
Everything between my ears is just a dream

I never stay still, I'm always in motion  
Flying in a tin can, hanging by a shoe,  
Sitting on a plastic throne, living like a king

Stuck in a dream  
Stuck in a dream

It's only American heartache  
It's only American heartache

I wanna make peace but I don't have the skills  
When I feel pain I reach for the pills  
I wish I had a body of steel but I'm over the hill

Stuck in a dream  
Stuck in a dream

It's only American heartache  
It's only American heartache

Nothing is wrong, nothing's at stake,  
I only feel bad when I can't have nothing at all  
I only feel bad when I can't have nothing at all

Stuck in a dream  
Stuck in a dream

It's only American heartache  
It's only American heartache  
It's only American heartache  
It's only American heartache  
It's only American heartache

I only feel bad when I can't have it all