I am an American man: I work, I vote, I pray
I get up at the crack of dawn every day but Saturday
I used to have a pension, yeah I used to have a plan
My family means the world to me, we just don't mean that much to the man

But I still love this country, even in its darkest days
But I bet our founding fathers are turnin' over in their graves

Corporations count as people and people don't count much And Wall Street don't concern themselves with the middle class and such

We bailed 'em out the first time 'cause they're just too damn b ig to fail

If I'd've been that bad with my old cash, somebody would'a sent my ass to jail

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Four years in the army, and then four years back at school But still I can't find a job, and now I feel just like a fool Democrats, Republicans; Who's to blame? It's hard to tell Sometimes I think we'd be better off if they all just went to hell

Oh, let 'em all just go to hell

I still love this country, even in its darkest days
But I bet our founding fathers are turnin' over in their graves
I bet our founding fathers are turnin' over in their graves