

# Christian Kane, American High

Christian Kane

Miscellaneous

American High

We cut through the backwoods of the Harrison farm

Jumped over the rock fence under Mr. Jenkins' barn

Made a beeline down choctaw bend to the pawnee bridge and ran into town

Raced that train to the tracks without slowing down

We went to see the mason man at old man James' store

And those rocking chairs weren't rocking

The answers are gone

And there's a sign that said "Closed" on the door

Turned around and ran back to the tracks

To who the kids had come to call the Reverend railroad Miller Jack

And he'd give you sermons and songs

All his rights and what's wrongs

He would sling his guitar with a flag across his lap and he'd say

"Settle down now

You kids are gonna be okay

Settle down now

The boys and girls are fighting for you today

Settle down now

I'm gonna tell you what you wanna believe"

Well he said

"You dedicate your soul for god, country and Rock 'n Roll

And get America high

And get America high"

We filed them questions one by one

And he knocked 'em down to the ground

While we stood there in line

He said

"I fought with your daddy, child, off the coast of hell in the summer of 1969"

Well I was born in the Vietnam war

And he died later that same year

But this country is my rock and my soul rolls from my faith in god

And that's what keeps me here

"Settle down now

You kids are gonna be okay

Settle down now

The boys and girls are fighting for you today

Settle down now, settle down"

Well he said

"You dedicate your soul for god, country and Rock 'n' Roll

And get America high

And get America high

And get America high"