

Francis Dunnery, American Life In The Summertime

"You know I just had to get outta Los Angeles man..."

Ooooooooooh dadadada da da
Ooooooooooh dadadada da
Ooooooooooh dadadada da da
Ooooooooooh dadadada da

Johnny left home, to seek his fame.
Small town boy, the streets of L.A.
A day-time waiter, in a night-time band.
Acting cool, said he was a real man.

Couldn't write a song, to save his soul.
Ripped off an old tune, said it was his own.
Lo and behold, in another few days.
Five-Star-Dinner, that the company pays.

Johnny got a motor, Johnny got a guitar.
Johnny got a room, and a woman to pay.
Johnny got a big part, playing in a video.
Johnny on the freeway...

Yeah, let's go drink till the beer runs dry!
American life in the summertime.
I said, let's go drink till the beer runs dry!
American life in the summertime.
You know the girl you want is such a waste of time!
American life in the summertime. (Yeah)
American life in the summertime.
American life in the summertime, got me.

Ooooooooooh dadadada da da
Ooooooooooh dadadada da

Suzie got a rise, at work today.
She found the new sound, "Johnny On The Freeway".
Virginity blown, the minimum age.
Busy doing nothing, on another mans wages.

Blonde hair, and mystic eyes.
A bottle of pills, and a little on the wild side.
Saturday come, and Saturday go.
Hangin' out backstage, waiting for the show.

Suzie got a motor, Suzie got a guitar.
Suzie got a room, that the company pays.
A company girl, and company slave.
Suzie on the Freeway...

Awww, let's go drink till the beer runs dry!
American life in the summertime.
I said, let's go drink till the beer runs dry!
American life in the summertime.
You know the girl you want is such a waste of time!
American life in the summertime. (Yeah)
American life in the summertime.
American life in the summertime, got me.

It breaks my heart, to see a nation cloned, by someone else's poetry.
They got their backs snapped, by 12 inch pressure, of financial bigotry.

You know I've still got pride, in who I wanna be.
I don't wanna be like them, I just wanna be me.
A record company clone?

Not me!

I'm still singin'.

Ooooooooooh dadadada da da

(Sing everything you got!)

Ooooooooooh dadadada da

(American life in the summertime)

Ooooooooooh dadadada da da

Ooooooooooh dadadada da

American life in the summertime.

American life in the summertime.

American life in the summertime aint for me!

Wow!

Let's go drink till the beer runs dry!

American life in the summertime.

I said, let's go drink till the beer runs dry!

American life in the summertime.

You know the girl you want is such a waste of time!

American life in the summertime.

I said, the girl you want is such a waste of time!

American life in the summertime.

I said, let's go drink till the beer runs dry!

American life in the summertime, got me.

Let's go drink till the beer runs dry!

American life in the summertime.