

John Mellencamp, American Son

Stuck inside a jigsaw
Of the Midwestern modern midtown ??
Feeling like a trophy that
The old man's been passing around
Just another suit back ??
From a old time college degree
And when I walked by I heard 'em
Saying he was something to see

[Chorus:]

Well now don't you know that I'm the American Son
Living out the old man's fantasy of being number one
Daddy use to tell me, son you never kiss ass
I'm the last of the American Son's
And its such a such a gasp

Its like a shot of
The way the conversation grew
And everybody was telling me something
That I already, already knew
Well I might be dumb
But it didn't take that long
For me to get out of that room and bills
And when I ran into the streets
The crowd was yelling he's such a such a gasp

[Chorus]

Well now kiss ass

Oh, yeah
Ready to get on with that fool ???

You know that Eddy's ?? in danger of ??
Of a self indulgent fool
To mesmerize himself into thinking
That he is just to cool for school
Well you know that its fun to carry a gun
And shoot down what you never could be
And when the dealer calls
And has got you by the balls
You tell him that ya, you tell that ya had it from me

[Chorus]

And its a, its a, its a, its a, its a,
Its such a, its such a, its such a gasp

I'm the last of the American Son's [12x]