

# The Bluetones, U.T.A.

Land of the free.  
Home of the brave.  
Those who cant afford it wanna be deported.  
These liberties were never meant for me.  
Now I can afford it, I wanna be deported.  
The eagle opens her wings.  
She circles over and sings:  
Fall under my shadow.  
Fall under me.  
I left but she found me again.  
Threw borders around me again.  
Smothered and drowned me again.  
Walks the walk, talks the talk.  
I fake it and smile, live in denial.  
And I bleed and I ache, Im barely awake.  
The eagle opens her wings.  
She circles over and sings:  
Fall under my shadow.  
Fall under me.