

# Trooper, The American Dream

well I was there in memphis  
the day after Elvis died  
but I never went to graceland  
cause I didn't want to miss my ride  
I've been down in Louisiana  
spent a night in New Orleans  
but I never did sleep well enough  
to dream the american dream

I flew into New York city  
another face in the crowd  
they took me in a limousine  
to an office up above the clouds  
they said 1 and 1 is three  
nothin's as it seems  
well I didn't sleep at all that night  
so I missed the american dream

I drove thru the freezin winter  
thru the middle of the great heartland  
spent my nights in truckstops  
my days with the country fans  
rollin off at daybreak  
sleepin in my jeans  
well I don't think dreamin of home  
is the american dream

HEY..HEY..HEY

well I've been down to Hollywood  
well I've been to L.A.  
when people shook my hand  
well they were lookin the other way  
well everyone was dreamin  
everyone but me  
but I'm sorry  
but I don't believe  
the american dream  
the american dream  
the american dream

HEY!

HEY! HEY! GET OUTTA MY WAY!  
I JUST GOT BACK FROM THE USA!  
HEY! HEY! GET OUTTA MY WAY!  
I JUST GOT BACK FROM THE USA!  
HEY! HEY! GET OUTTA MY WAY!  
I JUST GOT BACK FROM THE USA!