

Dan Bern, New American Language

She said love, love, love is everything
I said ok, I guess, whatever
She said what does that mean
I said nothin, it's just good to have a backup plan
She said I guess that means you don't got love
I said maybe I love everyone
She said that's the same as lovin no one
I said ok, I guess, whatever
And I have a dream of a New American Language
One with a little bit more Spanish
I have a dream of a new pop music
That tells the truth, with a good beat and some nice harmonies
I have a dream
Tourist towns are a drag sometimes
But in non-tourist towns you can get beat up
Just for lookin a little different
I guess the thing to do is just stay at home
Yeah but sometimes I think the thing to do
Would be to get a place way out in Missouri
Put down as many months rent as you can part with
Tell everybody else you went to France
I said remember that conversation we had about love
I said well, I think that you were right
She said I don't remember sayin nothin about love
It must have been a fantasy of the moment
I have a dream
I have a dream
I dream of joining the Mafia
And whether people like me is unimportant
I dream of your clock radio
Waking you up with my songs
I have a dream of a New American Language
I dream of new beginnings
I dream of saturation bombing
I dream mostly about love