

Jeff Finlin, American Dream #109

The flag is flying in the corner
Steaks on the grill
We're drinking gasoline
In little houses by the freeway
We're living large in our american dream

We live our lives for the future
Fill our plates up to "biggie size";
We ain't leaving till we're heaving
Drinking and dancing in our compromise

Can't get it up when you're sixty
Pop a pill and now you're twenty three
In little houses by the freeway
We're living large in our american dream

Come on boys, hop in
We're all going somewhere
Cash in, man
Get down
We're all going out
We're all going out
We're going out on a tear

We're on our knees every sunday
'cause the football game is coming through
Back to work on monday morning
We get our biscuits while we're driving through
We got power for the people
Got roller coasters, can you hear us scream
In little houses by the freeway
We're living large in our american dream