

# Kimya Dawson, Red, white, and blue dream

jimmy would always look out  
at all the motorcycles  
as they passed him by  
in his mama's car  
they was going somewhere  
not very far  
but jimmy just sat in the backseat thinking  
one day i'm gonna fly away  
fly, fly, fly  
red, white, and blue dreams  
oh yeah the american dream  
on the road  
little bobby-ray he saw the way  
when his mother tried  
to talk to his father  
his father turned away  
then he'd look out  
and he'd see those folks  
riding on their bikes  
and he saw the love between them  
and he knew  
jimmy stayed up late at night  
thinking about the boys  
who tried to start a fight  
out on the corner with  
their greased back hair  
jimmy knew that wasn't the way  
gotta help all your brothers and sisters today  
get on a motorcycle and fly away  
fly, fly, fly away  
the american dream  
and when he saw hulk hogan on t.v.  
he said that big blond man is kinda like me  
the american dream  
bobby-ray he swore that day  
he would never treat a lady  
the way his father did  
then he started growing out his hair  
and he would draw tattoos on his arms  
with a ball point pen  
'cause he was living the american dream  
jimmy made a raft one time  
put in on the river down behind his house  
he even put handlebars on it  
he pretended he was riding down the river  
just like his uncle ray  
well he made it bout 3 miles down  
he heard the sound of his mom's voice sayin  
JIMMY JIMMY SUPPERTIME  
you gotta grow strong be just like hulk hogan  
hulk hogan the american dream machine  
red, white, and blue  
hulk hogan- american-  
real american  
dream