

# Lucinda Williams, American Dream

Last time I saw you, you had dirt under your nails  
Your eyes were glassy and you looked so pale  
You said my life has become a livin' hell  
Ain't got enough money to pay my bills

Everything is wrong  
Everything is wrong

Got a friend with a needle stuck in his arm  
He got hooked on heroin in Vietnam  
It used to help kill the pain some of the time  
Now I can't sleep at all since I got back home

I worked in the strip mines off and on  
Now I can't seem to get rid of this cough  
Ain't been many jobs these last few months  
And the last one I had I got laid off

I ain't got no hot water and they shut off the heat  
Can you loan me some money for something to eat  
Been out here on this corner for about a week  
Tryin hard to stand on my own two feet

They want to try and tell me where I can live  
They kicked me off my land and told me they'd give me  
A nice little tract house with running water  
But how am I gonna explain that to my Navaho mother

My American dream almost came true  
But the things they promised me never came through  
I believe in the American dream  
But things are never quite what they seem

Everything is wrong  
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Everything is wrong