

Mr. T Experience, Love American Style

You're an anomaly that's a thing without a name you're worming it out of me
and this worm you cannot change I want to drive you up the wall I want to
treat you like a doll I want to write it out in blood I want an oriental rug on a
star spangled night my love you can rest your head on my shoulder and by the
dawn's early light my love I will defend your right to cry I want to be there at
your trial I want a Love American Style cause I'm a former young american
and I don't know if it's real or re-run there's something you ought to know
before you think you understand I'm invisible and I've got a robot friend I want
to tie you to a post I want to make you tea and toast I want to be there at your
trial I want a love american style.