

Neil Young, American Dream

I used to see you
on every T.V.
Your smiling face
looked back at me.
I used to see you
on every T.V.
Your smiling face
looked back at me.
Then they caught you
with the girl next door,
People's money
piled on the floor,
Accusations
that you try to deny,
Revelations
and rumors begin to fly.

Now you think about
reaching out
Maybe get some help
from above.
Now you think about
reaching out
Maybe get some help
from above.
Reporters crowd around
your house.
Going through your garbage
like a pack of hounds,
Speculating what they
may find out,
It don't matter now,
you're all washed up.

You wake up in the middle
of the night.
Your sheets are wet
and your face is white,
You tried to make
a good thing last,
How could something so good,
go bad, so fast?

American dream, American dream
American dream, American dream.

Don't know when
things went wrong,
Might have been when you
were young and strong.
Don't know when
things went wrong,
Might have been when you
were young and strong.
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your house.
Going through your garbage
like a pack of hounds,
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