

# Sparks The Rescue, American Blues

And to never see your face again  
Read the omens or face consequences  
That trigger disaster in the blink of an eye  
I spy a tidal wave, head for the hills and pray that we survive  
Your hands are red, Your lies are white  
My tongue is tied  
Another classic case of the American blues  
Your fiction spread, your twisting lines  
Now write it down  
Another classic crime and are you wrongfully accused?  
Im throwing coins, my wishes never came  
So many coins darling, but whos to blame  
Id make them all mine in the blink of an eye  
She sighs, youll be sorry running back to me when karma comes your way  
Your hands are red, Your lies are white  
My tongue is tied  
Another classic case of the American blues  
Your fiction spread, your twisting lines  
Now write it down  
Another classic crime and are you wrongfully accused?  
Are we damned or just terrified  
to watch this world turn over and die?  
Your hands are red, Your lies are white  
My tongue is tied  
Another classic case of the American blues  
Your fiction spread, your twisting lines  
Now write it down  
Another classic crime and are you wrongfully accused?  
Ive got this, youve got this  
Classic case of American blues