

## \$1,000,000 Song

American Music Club

Try to remember the sights and sounds  
Of a forgotten land  
Like a tourist in the burial ground  
Who's digging in the sand  
Until some spark makes the forest burn  
Some sacred heart makes the chaos turn  
Reflected with your name in lights  
When you're dead, you'll glow at night

I'm the announcer on your favorite show  
Why do you try to catch my eye  
'Cuz I'll just give you a real rich reward  
I'll say good, goodbye  
Every summer, we fall in love  
Lay on the grass and watch the stars fall  
Every summer, we fall in love  
We get kinda warm and that's just about all

(this instrumental break sucks, sucks)

Ok I'll push you on a silver swing  
With Judy Garland and her crew  
Upstairs where there's no air to breathe  
See how much damage I can do  
And make your puppet speak and move  
Yeah make it dance and make it groove  
And make her sing sweet songs to me  
Make it have some sympathy

I'm a good man, I'm a good man, I'm a good man  
I'm a bad man, I'm a bad man  
I'm a good man, I'm a good man, I'm a good man  
I'm a bad man, I'm a bad man