

# Worn Out American Dream

Aura Dione

Mansions and expensive cars  
My heart got high in the hills  
Swimming pools and rising stars  
There's just too much there too feel  
Sexy, sad and beautiful  
Find the crown that won't break  
No fireplace or royal bed  
Just a labyrinth in my head

Where do you go, go  
To put on your teenage jeans  
Where do you go, go  
Where no one you can fix the seam  
Hey hey heidi ho!  
My heart got wrecked into pieces  
Where do you go, go  
In this worn out American dream  
In this worn out American dream

Satellites and parasites  
Come and give me the world  
Heaven is run by a sloth machine  
Take all your money and burn  
Living life on a high  
Like a best selling show  
And everything is a massive stage  
But are we all playing alone?

Where do you go, go  
To put on your teenage jeans  
Where do you go, go  
Where no one you can fix the seam  
Hey hey heidi ho!  
My heart got wrecked into pieces  
Where do you go, go  
In this worn out American dream  
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As I walk through this town town  
I plant a seed of hope in the ground  
Gotta keep your head up

Tell me where do you go, go  
To put on your teenage jeans  
Where do you go, go  
Where no one you can fix the seam  
Hey hey heidi ho!  
My heart got wrecked into pieces  
Where do you go, go  
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