

American Dreamgirl

Joydrop

Hey Mr. Music
With all your illusions
Your for gone conclusions
Your grand delusions

Hey Mr. Music
My name's not honey
And don't call me dear
My eyes are up here

I am not your American Dream, Your American Dream
I am not your American Dream, Your American Dream

Hey Mr. Music
The life of the party
Where everyone's pretty
And everyone's easy

I am not your American Dream, Your American Dream
I am not your American Dream, Your American Dreamgirl

Beautiful, Wasted
Surrounded by the world that made us
Plastic and wanted
Subscribing to your airbrushed magazines
Filled with America Dreamgirls

I won't be silenced by your
small-minded validation
Your silicone creation
Rock 'n' Roll masturbation