American English

Here comes my one and only Talking like a starlet on a Hollywood screen She whispers something to me I hear the words but I don't know what she means

Oh she speaks American English Oh don't always understand Though she speaks American English Got the language of love At her command

Love travels transatlantic I'm hot and bothered by her figure of speech Can't follow her semantics But when her body moves it's clear to me

CHORUS

We don't need words To express what is real We've got each other That says everything that we feel

There's too much damn confusion With all this talking going round and round We'll reach our own conclusion We'll make connection on the common ground

CHORUS

She speaks American English She speaks the language of love She speaks American English

Anchors Aweigh (1989) (Gold/Gouldman)

Eighteen I'd never been far from home A young lad seekin' destiny This ship With a hundred hands or more To set sail on a stormy sea I don't know how we can find our way With only the stars in the sky To be our guide I was green inside When I heard the captain calling

Anchors aweigh now Anchors aweigh We're underway now Anchors aweigh

I've heard tales of boats that ran aground Ghost ships dead in the sun And of men bewitched by the siren's song Those that died were the lucky ones One wave can knock a man overboard And in the name of the crown A man could drown I was feeling down When I heard the captain calling

Anchors aweigh now Anchors aweigh We're underway now Anchors aweigh