

*An American Boy*

(Eliza Gilkyson)

I posted pictures on my facebook site  
A shooting star in a long dark night  
A lonely kid beneath the basement light  
With thunder in his hands

My parents wonder if I'm doin' all right  
They keep the gun case locked up tight  
With the key hanging there in plain sight  
While I make my plans

It won't be long before I come undone  
There's no tomorrow for a wayward son  
What will they say then 'bout their pride and joy  
Their american boy?

It's not the world they always said it would be  
A shining pearl waiting there for me  
A golden girl who would care for me  
A future I could own

They messed my mind with every kind of med  
Now voices whisper in my head  
Telling me softly I'll be better off dead  
But I'm not going alone

It won't be long before I come undone  
I'm gonna blow my world to kingdom come  
Once I was someone's only pride and joy  
An american boy, american boy

It won't be long before my time has come  
I won't be sorry for this thing I've done  
Maybe somewhere there's everlasting joy  
For an american boy, american boy

I built a bomb down in the basement light  
Went to the prom on a Saturday night  
I didn't blow it cause the time's not right  
But it's close at hand

EG - acoustic guitars

Cisco Ryder - background vocal, drums and percussion

Chris Maresh - bass

Mike Hardwick - electric guitars