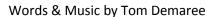
AMERICAN DREAM





He was a gentle young man He was a friend of mine He thought that I was a fanatic He said it blew his mind Now he sits and counts his money Now he frets and counts his time And all the special things That he'd been countin' on One by one, they fade away

Well he was born an American Said he did not need the Lord Anything his heart desired He could well afford And his Great American Dream Was the god to whom he prayed Now the things that he'd been countin' on And the best laid plans he made One by one, they fade away

Bumped into him in San Francisco He had to catch a plane He looked so old before his time That you could feel the pain He said, "Are you still a fanatic?" I said, "I'm tryin' the best I can." He said, "I don't believe in all the things you do, But I admire the way you stand." And one by one, he stepped away

Oh his Great American Dream It closed the door On everything his life Was put here for Even though the price for freedom had been paid He was a self-made man; he was afraid

And so he always told himself That he's have time to choose He never thought his day would come He never thought he'd lose But his life, it cost too much to cast aside Just ask our fallen heroes who have died Ask our mothers and our fathers Our daughters and our sons Who gave their lives for freedom So we could still be one Nation under God Nation under God

It was a cardiac arrest He was only forty-one He left behind a lot of money He left everyone And all the things that he accomplished All the honors that he won All of the hopes that he He never lived to see And all the deals that were done One by one, they fade away

Well he was born an American Said he did not need the Lord Anything his heart desired He could well afford And his Great American Dream Was the god to whom he prayed Now his time has all run out On the precious plans he made 'Cause one by one, they fade away

Is the Real American Dream Made of silver and of gold? If we still believe there's more Then our story should be told... So one by one Father to son One by one... We'll never fade away