

So American

Portugal. The Man

If pain was a color to paint on you
Your heart would be the color blue
Be a painting, hung up there 'til your body met your head
Which were made of silver You are the one they call Jesus Christ
Who didn't know no rock and roll
Just a mission made of guns that they give boys in Vietnam
But they always told him There's a madness in us all
There's a madness in us all So
Who broke the rules?
Who broke the rules?
Who broke the rules?
They said
Every one of you will never try to lend a hand
When the policemen don't understand Oh, you boys, all you boys
Think you're so American
Girls, all you girls
They're so American He may not be born of this land
But he was born of this world
He was born of all the mothers
And the colors of our brothers
And the love that we sent him You are the one they call Jesus Christ
You may not know no rock and roll
There may not be a heaven or a place in which to send you
But you know in the end
There's a madness in us all
There's a madness in us all
There's a madness in us all
There's a madness in us all So
Who broke the rules?
Who broke the rules?
Who broke the rules? They say
Every one of you will never try to lend a hand
When the policemen don't understand Boys, all you boys
Think you're so American
Girls, all you girls
Yeah, you're so American There's two eyes for every one of us
But somebody got there first and took them all
There's two eyes for every one of us
But somebody got there first and took them all Man, oh, man
Think you're so American
Man, oh, man
Yeah, you're so American Man, oh, man

You think you're so American
Man, oh, man
Yeah, you're so American There's two eyes for every one of us
But somebody got there first and took them all
There's two eyes for every one of us
But somebody got there first and took them all
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