



AMERICAN DREAM

Words & Music by Tom Demaree

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