

Khalid - American Teen

Tom: C

Living the good life full of goodbyes
 My eyes are on the grey skies
 Saying I don't want to come home tonight
 Yeah, and I'm high up, off what?

I don't even remember
 But my friend passed out in the Uber ride

Oh, I'm from the city of the 9-1-5
 Where all the girls are pretty

And they're down for the hype
 All my boys are with me

Going up for the night
 But who cares, who cares
 'Cause this is our year

So wake me up in the spring

While I'm high off my American dream
 We don't always say what we mean

That's the lie of an American teen
 Maybe the end is near

But I've been waiting all year
 To get the hell up out of here

And throw away my fears

I'm so faded (I'm so faded)

Off of all the things that I've taken and

Maybe I'm not really drunk

Maybe I'm really good at faking

From the city of the 915

Where all the girls are pretty

And they're down for the hype

All my boys are with me

Going up for the night

But who cares, who cares

'Cause this is our year

So wake me up in the Spring

While I'm high off my American dream (American dream)

We don't always say what we mean

It's the life of an American teen (American teen)

My youth is the foundation of me

Living life as an American teen (American teen)

American teen, oh yeah

We don't always say what we mean

When we're high off our American dream

My youth is the foundation of me

Oh, I'm proud to be American

So wake me up in the Spring

While I'm high off my American dream

And we don't always say what we mean

It's the life of an American teen (American teen)

My youth is the foundation of me

Living life as an American teen (American teen)

American teen

American teen, oh yeah

American teenager

And I'll be living this dream with you

We don't always say what we mean

When we're high off our American teen

My youth is the foundation of me

Oh, I'm proud to be American

Acordes

