

# The Offspring - Americana

Tom: C  
Intro: (starts at 0:13 into the song)

VERSE 1:  
(No chord)  
Well I'd Like to tell you all about  
My dream, it's a place  
Where strip malls about and diversion's mere  
Moment's away  
Where culture's defined by the  
One least refined  
And you'll be left behind  
If you don't fit in  
It's all distorted  
In Americana my way  
(No Chord)  
Well F You!

CHORUS 1:  
Whoooooaaaa, Whaaaaaooooo, Whoooooaaaa  
Well my dream has come true  
Whoooooaaaa, Whaaaaaooooo, Whoooooaaaa  
My vision has come true

VERSE 2:  
(No chord)  
Now give me my cable, fast food, four-bys  
Tat's right away  
I want it right now cause my generation  
Don't like to wait  
My future's determined  
By thieves, thugs, and vermin  
It's quite an excursion

But it's OK  
Everything's backwards  
In Americana my way  
(No Chord)  
Well F You!

CHORUS 1  
BREAK:  
Yeah it's all coming true  
I'm a product  
Of my environment  
Don't blame me, I just work here,  
(No chord)  
But I wanna F YOU!

Trading profit for pride  
But it's OK  
Everything's backwards  
In Americana my way  
(No Chord)  
Well F You!

ENDING:  
My nightmare has come true  
My nightmare has come true  
Yeah, it's all coming true  
Yeah, it's all coming true!

Chords:  
E D F G A E G A C B Ab Eb Db Ab

## Acordes

