## **American Teen**

## **Khalid**

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 rideOh, 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 teenMaybe 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 fakingFrom 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 teenMy youth is the foundation of me

Living life as an American teen (American teen)

American teen

Mmm, oh yeah

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 AmericanSo wake me up in the spring

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

And we don't always say what we mean

It's the lie of an American teen
My youth is the foundation of me
Living life as an American teen
American teen (American teen)American Teenager
And I'll be living this dream with youWe 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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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