

# 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 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 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  
My 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 American  
So 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 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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