

American High

Machine Head

I was that kid sittin' over
in the corner,
smiling with a shit-eating
grin
And I was that kid smilin' in
the back of class
'cause I'm fryin' on mescaline
I was that kid drinkin' 40's
on the bleachers
getting drunk after school
Gettin' home too late,
fallin' on my face,
way too drunk to skate
and actin' a fool

I was that kid never doing
good at
nothing except for maybe
at P.E.
And I was that kid getting
bullied by the
filipinos rollin with ABT
Me and my friends reading
the satanic bible thinking
we should start a band
Cutting class to jam,
cutting class to jam
In my dad's garage we
learned to

Act a fool - don't need to
be cool
Pissed off too and
breaking the rules
Mama told me stay in
school
don't rock 'n roll
But this is my american
high

I was that kid that was
crank-calling
your girlfriend, couldn't
get a goddamn date
And I was that kid that was
getting hella busted for
pissin' on the bart train
I fuckin' hated school
except for hanging out
with my friends, the
outcast that was
startin' up a band
Fremont was the town,
California-bound,
bay area sound, taught me
to

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be cool
Pissed off too and
breaking the rules
Mama told me stay in
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don't rock 'n roll
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I'm that kid you tried to
punk in english class
Now I'm in a band and
you're kissing my...

Asteroids beat out homework
Slayer beat out Zeppelin
Not the sharpest noggin
that's why I'm in this band

And what you got against
me, I don't need a new job
What you got against me,
I'll get by on my own
Tellin' me I'm never getting
by from my songs
I love it when you're
proven wrong

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Mama told me stay in
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high

Act a fool - don't need to
be cool
Break the rules
'cause this is my american
high.