

# All Star United, Popular Americans

From New York City to the Golden Gate  
The Great Lakes to the Rio Grande  
There's a hip new feeling, that we're awfully appealing  
To the universal common man  
So get in line, if you'd like to shake our hands  
We're the ones, we're the popular Americans  
Ooh yeah, back on the scene  
We've come to pledge allegiance  
At the altar of convenience  
In our wide leg baggy jeans  
And we've pinned our passions  
On the tail end of fashion  
Now we're as sexy as our shaving cream  
When in doubt, we consult our magazines  
We're the ones, we're the popular Americans  
Ooh yeah, back on the scene  
Having fun, we're the popular Americans  
Ooh yeah, bet you wish you were me  
I bet you wish you were me, yeah  
Don't you wish you were me?  
Oh, baby, back on the scene  
When you're so prestigious, it makes you half religious  
In a patriotic sort of way, our money says we trust  
But you know it's only just  
A party slogan we were taught to say  
We're the ones, we're the popular Americans  
Ooh yeah, back on the scene  
Having fun, we're the popular Americans  
Ooh yeah, bet you wish you were me  
I bet you wish you were me, yeah  
Don't you wish you were me?  
Oh, baby, back on the scene  
Yeah, yeah, yeah