

# Placebo, Blue American

I wrote this novel just for you  
It sounds pretentious but it's true  
I wrote this novel just for you  
That's why it's vulgar  
That's why it's blue  
And I say, thank you  
And I say, thank you

I wrote this novel just for Mom  
For all the mommy things she's done  
For all the times she showed me wrong  
For all the time she sang god's song  
And I say thank you Mom  
Hello Mom  
Thank you Mom  
Hi Mom

I read a book about Uncle Tom  
Where a whitey bastard made a bomb  
But now Ebonics rule our song  
Those motherfuckers got it wrong  
And I ask  
Who is uncle Tom?  
Who is uncle Tom?  
Who is uncle Tom?  
You are

I read a book about the self  
Said I should get expensive help  
Go fix my head  
Create some wealth  
Put my neurosis on the shelf  
But I don't care for myself  
I don't care for myself  
I don't care for myself  
I don't care

I wrote this novel just for you  
I'm so pretentious, yes it's true  
I wrote this novel just for you  
Just for you  
Just for you