

# Sufjan Stevens, America

Is it love you're after?  
A sign of the flood or one more disaster  
Don't do to me what you did America  
Don't do to me what you did America

I have loved you, i have grieved  
I am ashamed to admit i no longer believe  
I have loved you, i received  
I have traded my life  
For a picture of the scenery  
Don't do to me what you did America  
Don't do to me what you did America

O give it all up in laughter  
The sign of the cross awaiting disaster  
The dove flew to me like a vision of paranoia  
The dove flew to me like a vision of paranoia

I have loved you like a dream  
I have kissed your lips like a Judas in heat  
I have worshipped, i believe  
I have broke your bread for a splendor of machinery  
Don't look at me like i am acting hysterical  
Don't look at me like i am acting hysterical

Don't do to me what you did America  
Don't do to me what you did to yourself  
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