"9. In the USA"

(From the musical "Burger Guy", music and lyrics by Bob Janas, copyright © 2003)

Consuela: Life is easy in the USA, so nice and easy in the USA
And please believe me, if I had my way I'd gladly move there today
I'd have a condo in Connecticut, a Cadillac to drive around in, but
As you can see it's here that I am stuck, just my luck, so it seems
But I still have my dreams

I would marry an executive, tall and handsome and rich
Have a fine house in which to live as a stuck-up upper class bitch
Shopping at Bloomies, do lunch with the girls
My mansion so roomy, what a wonderful world

Carolina: But here in Santa Rosa you
Have all that you're entitled to

Consuela: A one-room shack with scenic view

Consuela/Carolina: Of the poverty surrounding you

Santa Rosa is the place to be if you don't mind a little misery
A bit of freedom is a luxury such as we can't afford
You live in terror of the government, you go to prison if you ever hint
That life is not what you expected, it's not surprising we wish
That we'd never been born

Consuela: But if I were in the USA, oh how nice it would be
Eating chocolates all night and day as I watch my cable TV
Country club parties and dancing till three
And the best part is…I would finally be free

Carolina: But what does freedom mean down here?
A moment's rest without the fear
That right-wing death squads will appear
And leave you nothing but your tears

Consuela: But life is lovely in the USA, so nice and lovely in the USA
But so far from me in the USA that my dreams fade away

Consuela/Carolina: Santa Rosa is reality, and when you live in this locality
To dream of freedom is a fallacy, be it right, be it wrong
This is where we belong