

It's America

Rodney Atkins

Drivin' down the street today
Saw the sign for lemonade
They were the cutest kids
I've seen in this front yard As they handed me my glass
Smiled and thinkin' to myself
Man what a picture perfect postcard this would make
Of America It's a high school prom
It's a Springsteen song
It's a ride in a Chevrolet
It's a man on the moon
And fireflies in June
Kids sellin lemonade
It's cities and farms
And open arms
One nation under God
It's America
Later on when I got home
I flipped the TV on
I saw a little town that some big
Twister tore apart
People came from miles around
Just to help their neighbors out
And I was thinkin' to my self
I'm so glad that I live in America It's a high school prom
It's a Springsteen song
It's a ride in a Chevrolet
It's a man on the moon
And fireflies in June
Kids sellin lemonade
It's cities and farms
And open arms
One nation under God
It's America
Now we might not always get it right
But there's nowhere else I rather build my life Cause it's a kid with a chance
It's a rock n roll band
It's a farmer cuttin' hay It's a flag blowin' in the summer wind
Over some fallen hero's grave. It's a high school prom
It's a Springsteen song
It's a welcome home parade
It's a man on the moon
And fireflies in June

Kids sellin lemonade
It's cities and farms
And open arms
One nation under God
It's America

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>