

Young In America

Danielle Bradbery

"Young In America" Let's crank up the truck, kick up some dust
Leave it all behind, just me and you, baby
Don't look back, stomp on the gas
Tear off the rearview, let's go crazy Maybe Tennessee
LA, NYC
Mississippi Come on, come on Whoa-oh, oh, oh, ready set go
Gotta get out of this small town
Whoa-oh, oh, oh, the open road
Air to breathe, the sun is shining down
Oh whoa, it's you and me
In the land of the free
So baby, let's run while we're young in America
We could do the Vegas thing, you could buy me a ring
Make a lot of love and a little bit of money
Go dancing in rain with the guitars playing
Down there in Memphis, how about it, honey? Fine wine, sand, bare feet
Kiss me on the beach
So much to see Come on, come on Whoa-oh, oh, oh, ready set go
Gotta get out of this small town
Whoa-oh, oh, oh, the open road
Air to breathe, the sun is shining down
Oh, whoa, it's you and me
In the land of the free
So baby, let's run while we're young in America I'll go anywhere, it's true
As long as I'm with you
Whoa-oh, oh, oh, ready set go
Gotta get out of this small town
Whoa-oh, oh, oh, the open road
Air to breathe, the sun is shining down Oh, whoa, it's you and me,
In the land of the free
So baby, let's run while we're young in
Young in
Young in America Young in America
Young in America
Whoa oh
Young in America
In America
Young in America
Young in America
Whoa oh
Young in America Young in America
Young in America

Young in America
Young in America
Young in America...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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