

# 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>