

# 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

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

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