

411**"I Love America"**Visit "[I Love America](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When I first came to Manhattan
I was not surprised
The stories people had told me
Turned out to be no lies
All the different people
From all over the world they're living
A magic fills the air
There's music everywhere
I love America
I love America
I love America

When I first heard funky music
It just blew my mind
The funky music was so good
I'd play it all the time
All the funky rhythms
Going all through my mind and body
They make me have to move
You can't escape the groove
I love America
I love America
I love America

Everywhere funky music fills the air
You can go to the disco
And you'll find it there
Funky music is music
With so much to share
I love America
I love America

I, I love the funky music
I, I love the funky music
I, I love the funky music
Funky, the funky, the funky music
Funky, the funky, the funky music
Funky, the funky, the funky music
I love America
I love America
I love America

When I first learned how to latin
I had so much fun
The salsa sound was so different
Than any sound around
The demanding music
From the people of Puerto Rico
I love to watch them play
Their music is so great
I love America
I love America
I love America

If you go out any night of the week
You can hear salsa music
The strong latin beat
Sets the mood of people
Who dance fast on their feet
I love America
I love America
La, la, la, la - salsa music
La, la, la, la - salsa music
La, la, la, la - salsa music
I love America
I love America
I love America

Then I went down in the country
Down in old Nashville
The people there were so friendly
I have good memories still
Of the wonderful times
That I spent in Nashville just dancing
To country-western sounds
The language they all found
I love America
I love America
I love America

Country-western music is full of life
When you hear the guitars strumming
Both day and night
Rock and roll is the soul
Of America's pride
I love America
I love America

Rock and roll America, rock and roll
What I say
What I say
What I say

I love America

Then, I went to California
To a life of ease
The people there are so mellow
I never like to leave
And the music they play
Is so funky, but oh so mellow
Without that East Coast drive
The music is alive
I love America
I love America
I love America

Music is something they play every day
Bands on their West Coast
Get down with sounds of LA.
And the music in 'Frisco
Makes me have to say
I love America
I love America

I love, I love, I love America (etc)
Music, funky music
Salsa music, so demanding
Nashville, rock and roll, yeah
Hollywood, it's so good

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