

Carlos Santana **"America (Ft. P.O.D.)"**

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This is America
P.O.D. and Santana, live in La Casa
Live and direct for you and yours
Yo, America

Was it the way that she looked at me
She had caught my eye, she stole my heart, she freed
my mind
The way we loved it was magical, truly wonderful
It was me and you so beautiful

And I know that you feel this too
Will our dreams come true, I believe in you
Show me the way to my better days
What's the price to pay if I follow you

America, America
Will you come back to me baby, please don't run, away
don't let me go
America, America
Can you get back to me baby, please don't run away I
need you so

I trust in you still you walk away, you just ran away
I thought our love would never change
The way you move had me hypnotized, now I realize
I fell again for the same old lies

Plans you change the present rearranged
If we don't know the past, the future we can not change
So I maintain, dealt my hands so I deal with it
Know what is truth myself, I stay real with it

America, America
Will you come back to me baby, please don't run away,
don't let me go
America, America
Can you get back to me baby, please don't run away, I
need you so

America, America
Will you come back to me baby, please don't run away,

don't let me go
America, America
Can you get back to me baby, please don't run away, I
need you so

America, America
Will you come back to me baby, please don't run away,
don't let me go
America, America
Can you get back to me baby, please don't run away, I
need you so
America

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