

## **Edwin Mccain "America Street"**

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Rubber on my tires  
Making contact with the road  
Sign on the street post tells me  
Which way I should go

Riding down America street  
Funny that it's one way  
I'm riding down from uptown  
To where the buildings are broken down in decay  
Broken down in decay

America street it's right nearby  
Land of the free and the brave  
If we can't work and make some change  
There won't be much of this land left to save

It's a classic case of misdirection and slight of hand  
We watch while our deficit grows  
What a shame that we can't teach our kids to read  
Makes you wonder where all the tax money goes I don't  
know

Well America street it's right nearby  
Land of the free and the brave  
And if we can't work and make some change  
There won't be much of this land left to save  
Won't be much to save

Excuse me sir pardon me can you spare some change  
Because it's cold and I live outside  
A thoughtful search into my pockets finds enough so  
he can rocket  
Right up to the bar and enjoy his lie

America street it's right nearby  
Land of the free and the brave  
And if we can't work and make some change  
There won't be much of this land left to save  
Won't be much to save, save

Save, save, save, save, save  
Save, save, save, save, save

Save, save, save, save, save  
Save, save, save

Won't be much, much to save  
Won't be much to save  
Well won't be much to save  
Won't be much to save  
Won't be much to save  
Won't be much, won't be much, won't be much to save

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