Five Foot Thick "Johnny America"

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Show me a better bike than the one I got If it makes any difference you can keep the lot There's plenty of space in the parking lot

A head full of hopes A pocket full of dreams Handle bars coming apart at the seams

There goes Johnny America
Riding Hard up Mission Hill
Some think he'll make it to the top today
Some say he never will
Though he's just a child at heart
He's old enough to fall
Nobody in 100 years
Can touch him faults and all...

What you going to say about my little man Take another shot, do the best you can They're selling out souls in the grandstand

His Cap peeled back Got Blood on his knees Fighting back tears Tearing through the breeze

There goes Johnny America
Riding Hard up Mission Hill
Some think he'll make it to the top today
Some say he never will
Though he's just a child at heart
He's old enough to fall
Nobody in 100 years
Can touch him faults and all and all...

He's come to far to fall

There goes Johnny America Riding Hard up Mission Hill Some think he'll make it to the top today Some say he never will... GO! Go Johnny! Go Johnny!

There goes Johnny America Riding Hard up Mission Hill Some think he'll make it to the top today I say he will.

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