

Kevin Rowe

"Welcome To America"

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As I look upon the empty walls
Of the home I'm leaving
I turn off the light and close the door
With the bag I'm taking

And all my friends say they approve
They say "it's gonna be so good for you"
And I don't have it all figured out quite yet
I'm still trying to find my way

And I must have a Union Jack wrapped around my wrist
And a sign on my back saying I'm English
Cos wherever I go the folks are all grinning
Saying "welcome to America"

So I pick up the keys to a broken down Jeep
But that is not how it was sold to me
My phone company says the don't trust me
On account of my foreign residency

The land of opportunity
The place where all your refills come for free

And I must have a Union Jack wrapped around my wrist
And a sign on my back saying I'm English
Cos wherever I go the folks are all grinning
Saying "welcome to America"

Just walking around they know that I'm from out of state
The way that I talk must be completely out of place
Wherever I go the folks are all grinning
Saying "welcome to America"

Officer I did not know what a car-pool was
Cos we don't have them back home
My bank tells me I'm not credit worthy
Till I prove what I can earn
I've got so much left to learn

But as I look upon the empty walls
Of the home I live in

I must have a Union Jack wrapped around my wrist
And a sign on my back saying I'm English
Cos wherever I go the folks are all grinning
Saying "welcome to America"

Just walking around they know that I'm from out of state
The way that I talk must be completely out of place
Wherever I go the folks are all grinning
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