

## **Mat Kearney**

### **"Girl America"**

Visit "[Girl America](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

My girl America is just a youth in this world  
Her smile is more precious than the sparkle of pearls  
And though her age reads she's just a young girl  
The age behind her eyes show the pain that she's  
swirled

Through the hand that's been dealt though it's quiet as  
kept  
The weight was all felt last night when she slept  
And as she crept into the dreams of the things of her  
past  
Seems to have grown so fast, way beyond her own  
class

Though they're right there with her, her brothers and  
her sisters  
A natural born leader even when her peers diss her  
My girl. she's at a crossroads, people praying for her  
Some are preying on her magazine ads, sex, drama

Smoking Marijuana, longing for a father to call her  
"daughter"  
She's part of a generation longing for reconciliation  
And this future that they're facing  
And this poison that they're tasting  
My girl, I know this love that you're chasing

My girl America's crying when she's lying on her bed at  
night  
I can see that she's screaming  
When she's dreaming for her freedom  
My girl America's dying while she's trying just to stop  
this fight  
Don't stop believing, my girl America

Boys with hungry eyes have been beating her door  
Telling her that's what she's for, trying to rob her core  
Then leave calling her a whore, but still she knows  
there's more  
I know she knows there's more  
Because there's a voice she can't ignore

'Cause it was founded in the foundations  
From the day of her creation  
In God we trust engraved on the treasures of her  
nation  
And the void that the boys can't fill  
With the tipping of the bottle and the popping of the pill

But still most of her friends don't care as they glare  
Ready to drown down the funnel as they frown down  
the tunnel  
As they stumble and they tumble breaking down into  
rubble

My girl America, stop can't you see?  
It's not the circumstances that determine who you're  
gonna be  
But how you deal with these problems  
And pains that come your way  
It's for you that I pray with hope for a brighter day  
So I say, your deliverance is coming

My girl America's crying when she's lying on her bed at  
night  
I can see that she's screaming  
When she's dreaming for her freedom  
My girl America's dying while she's trying just to stop  
this fight  
Don't stop believing, my girl America

Faith like a child from your first birth  
You left it in the dirt on your worst hurt  
And I see each tear and every scar  
The hands that have held you where you are

And I can see we've strayed so far  
A king born under that morning star  
As a crown of thorns was placed to erase  
Each tear that's touched your face

And his palms and sides were pierced with spears  
He hung in love just to draw you near  
My girl, out of this world  
Can't you see this is where we started?

My girl America's crying when she's lying on her bed at  
night  
I can see that she's screaming  
When she's dreaming for her freedom  
My girl America's dying while she's trying just to stop  
this fight  
Don't stop believing, my girl America

My girl America's crying when she's lying on her bed at  
night  
I can see that she's screaming  
When she's dreaming for her freedom  
My girl America's dying while she's trying just to stop  
this fight  
Don't stop believing, my girl America

And his palms and sides were pierced with spears  
He hung in love just to draw you near  
My girl, out of this world  
Can't you see this is where we started?  
Where we started, where we started  
My girl America

Visit [Mat Kearney](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.