

Happy Head "Baby Usa"

Visit "[Baby Usa](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

(Carl L. Marsh/David Barratt)
a tiny piece of america
nearly blew my apart
driving on the wrong side
of my english heart
i found myself caught in mid-stream
i had a dream of a brand-new start
phone lines lie across the atlantic
i guess it's time to fly trans-romantic
are you lonesome baby usa?
i heard you cry 3,000 miles away
go west young man you said
and i was on my way
don't shoot-i love you baby usa
once upon a time my world
was an open book
the pages turned but i stayed put
now like a pilgrim on
plymouth sound
i'm america bound hand and foot
that's the pull of love's defection
a continental drift in my direction
a yellow cab from here to eternity
a fifty-floor building points
to all things heavenly
down the roots of high anxiety
there's just another story
from the naked city
don't shoot-i love you baby usa
don't shoot-i love you baby usa
don't shoot-i love you baby usa
don't shoot-i love you baby usa

Visit [Happy Head](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.