

Edwin McCain Band

"America Street"

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Al he sells records down on old St. Charley's St. He's
cleaning up Fat Tuesday's mess he keeps his sidewalk
neat And he just lost his father and he just lost his wife
And if it wasn't for the music he couldn't get on with his
life CHORUS: And he knows what I know It's not all that
hard to survive You take the good and the bad and the
time in between It lets us know we're alive Well now Be
Be's singing gospel and down on Bourbon she sings
the Blues She plays on all my heart strings curls my
toes up in my shoes And she knows waht I'm after
chase my dreams with all my might She says you
shouldn't be so anxious and deep down I knwo she's
right REPEAT CHORUS Well get on board the rocket step
right into the front car You know life's a roller coaster, it
ain't got no safetly bar Raise your voices up with
laughter bring it in with one big sigh Consecrated in the
wonder; We're alilve Norman he plays music but only in
my dreams Shows me all the beauty that soulful music
brings But sometimes he's a spectre and I wake up
clenched with a fear But lesson good or bad he always
keeps me clear REPEAT CHORUS

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