Rodney Atkins "It's America"

Visit "It's America" on MotoLyrics.com

Drivin' down the street today I saw a sign for lemonade They were the cutest kids I'd ever seen in this front yard

As they handed me my glass Smiled and thinkin' to myself Man what a picture perfect postcard this would make Of America

It's a high school prom
It's a springstein song
It's a ride in a cheverlet
It's a man on the moon
And fireflies in June
Kids sellin lemonade
It's cities and farms
It's open arms
One nation under God
It's America

Later on when I got home I flipped the T.V. on I saw a little town that some big Twister tore apart People came from miles around Just to help their neighbors out And I was thinkin' to myself I'm so glad that I live in America It's a high school prom It's a springstein song It's a ride in a cheverlet It's a man on the moon And fireflies in June Kids sellin lemonade It's cities and farms It's open arms One nation under God It's America

Now we don't always get it all right But there's no place I'd rather build my life Cause it's a kid with a chance It's a rock n roll band It's a farmer cuttin' hay

It's a big flag flyin' in the summer wind Over a fallen hero's grave.

It's a high school prom
It's a springstein song
It's a ride in a cheverlet
It's a man on the moon
And fireflies in June
Kids sellin lemonade
It's cities and farms
It's open arms
One nation under God
It's America

Visit <u>Rodney Atkins</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.