Choristes, Les "America"

Visit "America" on MotoLyrics.com

Puerto Rico
My heart's devotion
Let it slip back in the ocean!
Always the hurricanes blowing
Always the population growing
And the money owing
And the sunlight streaming
And the natives steaming
I like the island Manhattan
Smoke on your pipe and put that in!

I like to be in America
OK by me in America
Everything free in America
For a small fee in America

Buying on credit is so nice
One look at us and they charge twice
I'll have my own washing machine
What will you have, though, to keep clean?

Skyscrapers bloom in America Cadillacs zoom in America Industry boom in America Twelve in a room in America

Lots of new housing with more space Lots of doors slamming in our face I'll get a terrace apartment Better get rid of your accent...

Life can be bright in America If you can fight in America Life is alright in America If you're all white in America

Here you are free and you have pride Long as you stay on your own side Free to be anything you choose Free to wait tables and shine shoes Everywhere grime in America Organised crime in America Terrible time in America You forget I'm in America!

I think I go back to San Juan I know a boat you can get on! Bye bye! Everyone there will give big cheer! Everyone there will have moved here!

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

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.