MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Various Artists "Elbow Room"

Visit "Elbow Room" on MotoLyrics.com

Lyrics & Music by: Lynn Ahrens Performed by: Sue Manchester One thing you will discover When you get next to one another Is everybody needs some elbow room, elbow room. It's nice when you're kinda cozy, but Not when you're tangled nose to nosey, oh, Everybody needs some elbow, needs a little elbow room. That's how it was in the early days of the U.S.A., The people kept coming to settle though The east was the only place there was to go. The President was Thomas Jefferson He made a deal with Napoleon. How'd you like to sell a mile or two, (or three, or a hundred or a thousand?) And so, in 1803 the Louisiana Territory was sold to us Without a fuss And gave us lots of elbow room, Oh, elbow room, elbow room, Got to, got to get us some elbow room. Its the West or bust, In God We trust. There's a new land out there ... Lewis and Clark volunteered to go, Good-bye, good luck, wear your overcoat! They prepared for good times and for bad (and for bad). They hired Sacajawea to be their guide. She led them all across the countryside. Reached the coast And found the most Elbow room we've ever had. The way was opened up for folks with bravery. There were plenty of fights To win land rights, But the West was meant to be; It was our Manifest Destiny! The trappers, traders, and the peddlers, The politicians and the settlers, They got there by any way they could (any way they could).

The Gold Rush trampled down the wilderness, The railroads spread across from East to West, And soon the rest was opened up for-opened up for good. And now we jet from East to West. Good-bye New York, hello L.A., But it took those early folks to open up the way. Now we've got a lot of room to be Growing from sea to shining sea. Guess that we have got our elbow room (elbow room) But if there should ever come a time When we're crowded up together, I'm Sure we'll find some elbow room ... up on the moon! Oh, elbow room, elbow room. Got to, got to get us some elbow room. It's the moon or bust, In God we trust. There's a new land up there!

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

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