

America

Alex Lloyd

My friends just called back home,
lost themselves in a America,
found themselves in the usa.

My brother does not know how much I love him so,
I guess it's time to break that code.

'Cause we're reeling in every sight and sin,
every home sick boy along the way.
Well it comes hard and fast,
it falls thick and thin,
every home sick girl along the way.

My sister does not care what kind of clothes you bare,
it's just a call from the heart.

And so we're here again, in a bar at three A.M,
we love the music and the talk.

'Cause we're reeling in every sight and sin,
every home sick boy along the way.
Well it comes hard and fast,
it falls thick and thin,
every home sick girl along the way.