America

Thank the morning for bringing you
Hope you never turn your head and run
And thank the sun for shining, too
Hope the darkness never comes again
What it does to me
Isn't good to see

You say that fortune brought you
Sailin' cross the sea
I don't believe you
I don't see how it's true
I think my dreamin' brought you here
And if I wake tomorrow will you still be near

Once a miser, twice a son
Three's a devil, four's a lot of fun
Fun for living one and all
Start a battle, who's the first to fall
Hope it isn't me
Have to wait and see

You say that fortune brought you
Sailin' cross the sea
I don't believe you
I don't see how it's true
I think my dreamin' brought you here
If I wake tomorrow will you still be near
Should I live with rain and then the sky will clear