

Soul of America

Ian Hunter

Hunter

The Alamo shuddered, Pearl Harbour as well
The Statue of Liberty wept as they fell
And echoes were heard in the Liberty Bell
When they came for the soul of America.
And the Manhattan skyline
Blew my mind the first time
We went down to the scene of the crime
Lookin' for the soul of America
Yeah, lookin' for the soul, lookin' for the soul.
I don't see no Washington taking the strain
No Jefferson, Adams, Franklin or Paine
And that sure ain't Geronimo running the game
Protecting the soul of America.
Just them wild boys, red, white and blue
Wild boys gotta see the mission through
Come hell or high water, my hat's off to you
Let's rock the soul of America
Oh, let's rock the soul, let's rock the soul.
Yeah, you can find souls all over this world
Lay underneath the stones of insanity
Yeah, you can find souls all over the globe
Except in the places they oughta be.
The sins of the fathers revisit the sons
The toil of tradition, the roar of the guns
It's a God awful job but it's gotta be done
Protecting the soul of America.
And them good old boys in their three piece suits
Feathering their nests while they're rallying the troops
They cut off the flowers, don't worry 'bout the roots
Eroding the soul of America
And I'm looking for the soul, I wanna find the soul.
There's souls in the city, there's souls in the sand
Putting up with the latest indignities
Yeah, you can find soul all over this land
Except in the places it oughta be
Except in the places it oughta be.
Frankie and Johnny in my neighbourhood
They don't read the papers as much as they should
But if they had the time, they know that they would
And you're lookin' at the soul of America.
Yeah, them wild boys and red, white and blue
Them wild boys gotta get the message through
Come hell or high water, we're all rooting for you
And let's rock the soul of America
Come on, let's rock the soul, let's rock the soul, let's rock the soul
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Rock me out, rock me out.
Oh yeah
Let