

America

James

We're going down on America
Going down on America

You made me blush
You made me scream
But was it pain or ecstasy?
I was never sure I was never sure

You sucked the life right out of me
My loving cup was well received
Everyone was thrilled
Everyone was thrilled

Going down on America
Going down on America

The priceless jewels,
The rush of fame I want to play your heady game

Deeper than before
Deeper than before

Those swollen lips I can resist
Just aching for a prince's kiss

Longer than before
Longer than before

Going down on America
Going down on America

On America, on America, on America, on America