America

Me First and the Gimme Gimmes

Far, we've been traveling far Without a home but not without a star Free, only want to be free We huddle close, hang on to a dream

On the boats and on the planes They're coming to America Never looking back again They're coming to America

Home, don't it seem far away Oh we're traveling light today In the eye of the storm In the eye of the storm

Home, to a new and a shiny place Make our bed and we'll say our grace Freedom's light burning warm Freedom's light burning warm

Everywhere around the world They're coming to America Every time that flag's unfurled They're coming to America

Got a dream to take 'em there They're coming to America Got a dream they've come to share They're coming to America

They're coming to America [Repeat: x4] Today [Repeat: x4]

Today! My country 'tis of thee Today! Sweet land of liberty Today! Of thee I sing Today! Of thee I sing, yeah!