

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!