

# America Communicate With Me

Ray Stevens

Reporter: 'Excuse me mam, what do you think about all the  
Protests in America today?'

Lady: 'Well, my advice to all the a demonstrators would be  
Either love it or leave it.'

Reporter: 'Pardon me sir, what do you think of America  
And all the protest that's going on?'

Man: 'Protest huh, well, I think they may have a valid  
Point. I mean, like, something's got to be done in Ameica,  
Either we change it or lose it.'

I'm tired of all your protests  
They're getting out of hand  
And all you politicians  
You're too vague to understand  
And somewhere in the middle of  
Two extremes without a plan  
I'm just the average man  
Just trying to do the best I can

And I've had it with the preacher  
I don't walk to him no more  
Everybody's spreading doubts with shouts  
Of politics and war  
And from where I stand  
It don't make sense to be against or for  
Seams like now-a-days  
There is no call to reason anymore

But the answers aren't all yes or no  
To or fro, stop or go  
Everything's not left or right  
Black or white, day or night

America, my country 'tis of thee  
America, communicate with me

Three small bullets took the leaders  
That could help us all unite  
And the people split asunder  
In their search for truth and right  
And the rabble-rousers  
Preached distorted veiws from left and right  
And the rockets red glare  
Searches for the dawn's early light

But dispite your flaming headlines  
I'll still keep my faith in you  
And you're still the same great country  
That I pledge allegiance to  
Call me a sentimental patriot  
Well I guess that could be true  
Well I can't help but think  
A lot of people feel the way I do

'Cause the answers aren't all yes or no  
To or fro, stop or go  
And everything's not left or right

Black or white, day or night

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