

We came like babies  
From our home across the sea  
To see America.  
And the people opened up their arms  
To welcome us, to America.  
We came like children  
From a far and distant land  
To see America, and the golden  
Sun of freedom filtered down to us,  
In America.

And the people stood and stared  
Loved us more than we had dared, to  
In America.

Super highways here and there  
Pretty women's everywhere  
Billy Kid and Smokey Bear

Buildings reaching to the sky  
Afro-sheen and apple pie  
PTA and FBI.

The jumbo jet begins to rise  
A playful nation waves its bye bye's.

Each religion, race, and creed  
Gets exactly what they need  
God bless Johnny Appleseed.