

# Everyday America

Sugarland

Grew up on a tired road  
Learned to smile even when I was fallin' down  
Daddy had a hard hand and Mama always had hope  
And me and my sister couldn't wait to get out

I fell in love out of college  
Good man for the bad year  
Visions of sugarplums and boxes of roses  
All my girlfriends cried and I was out of here

Oh, everybody's dreamin' big  
Oh, everybody's just gettin' by  
That's how it goes in everyday America  
A little town and a great big light

Joey stares at a trophy  
Took us all away to stay back in '85  
Shining moment and a dusty reminder  
He never felt so scared, he never felt so alive

We found his toys in the backyard  
Daddy's boys, yeah, you know how they like to fight  
When they sleep, he swears they're angels  
And he wouldn't trade a day for all those Friday nights

Oh, everybody's dreamin' big  
Oh, everybody's just gettin' by  
That's how it goes in everyday America  
A little town and a great big light

We can laugh, we can cry  
We're all just lookin' for the reasons why  
In a place so dark can we see the light  
Either way it will be alright

Oh, everybody's dreamin' big  
Oh, everybody's just gettin' by  
That's how it goes in everyday America  
A little town and a great big light

Oh, everybody's dreamin' big  
Oh, but everybody's just gettin' by  
That's how it goes in everyday America  
A little town and a great big light  
A little town and a great big light  
A little town and a great big light

I don't ...

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