

One Time One Night

Sweethearts Of The Rodeo

A wise man was telling stories to me bout the places he had been to
And the things that he had seen
A lady dressed in white with the man she loved
Standin' along the side of their pickup truck
A shot rang out in the night just when everything seemed right
Another headline written down in America
The guy that lived next door in 305
Took the kids to the park and disappeared about half past nine
Who will ever know how much she loved them so
That dark night alone in America
A quiet voice is singing something to me
An age old song about the home of the brave in this land here of the free
One time one night in America
Sunlight lays upon my windowpane. and I wake up to a world that
's still the same.
My father said to be strong and that a good man could never do
wrong
In a dream I had last night in America
A quiet voice is singing something to me...
People having so much faith die too soon while all the rest come
late
We write a song that no one sings on a cold black stone
Where a lasting peace will finally bring.
A wise man was telling stories to me about the places he had been to
And the things that he had seen
A quiet voice is singing something to me an age old song about
the home of the brave
In this land here of the free one time one night in America