

# Looking for America

Switchfoot

Land of the free, home of the brave  
But Lord knows that we need plenty change  
'Cause plenty chains in the past leaving deep scars  
But when the sun come down we gonna be stars

The doors are locked where they once stood open  
A wound of fear where we once stood hoping  
The shattered glass where the bullets broke in  
I'm looking for the place that I was born  
I'm looking for a way to fix what's torn  
I'm looking for America

I'm looking for America

Yeah, you know  
Beaten red white and blue for the green we pursue  
I'm still looking for you

America who are you?  
Underneath the red blue and white?  
America who are you?  
I wonder who you are tonight  
America who are you?  
Is God still on your side?  
I want to see a nation rise above the fear and fight that haunts these streets tonight

I'm looking for America  
I'm looking for a place to breathe in  
A place I could call my home  
I'm looking for America  
I'm looking for the land of freedom  
A place I can call my own

I'm looking for America  
Headlines that I can't believe in  
But I'm still holding on to hope  
I'm looking for a miracle  
I'm looking for a miracle  
I'm looking for America

America who are you?  
Am I asking for too much  
America who are you?  
Has your dream become out of touch  
America who are you?  
Do you get what you deserve  
Between the violence and entitlements  
Which nation do you serve?

I'm looking for America  
I'm looking for a place to breathe in  
A place I could call my home  
I'm looking for America  
I'm looking for the land of freedom  
A place I can call my own

I'm looking for America  
Headlines that I can't believe in  
But I'm still holding on to hope  
I'm looking for a miracle  
I'm looking for a miracle  
I'm looking for America

I'm singing  
Farewell my utopia  
Farewell my euphoria  
Fare thee well my suburban day-dream  
Farewell my utopia

America you so pretty  
But you not perfect  
Confession of guilt is worth it  
These people hurting deserve it  
Blood on your hands I saw  
When there's blood on this nations floor  
But it's blood on the upper post of your door  
If you need to know

I'm looking for your honesty in skeletons  
Do away with your ignorance and arrogance  
America the land of immigrants  
Check the green card and pedigree  
Bless the Choctaw and the Cherokee  
That we'll never see

I'm looking for America  
I'm looking for a place to breathe in  
A place I could call my home  
I'm looking for America  
I'm looking for the land of freedom  
A place I can call my own

I'm looking for America  
Headlines that I can't believe in  
But I'm still holding on to hope  
I'm looking for a miracle  
I'm looking for a miracle  
I'm looking for America

The land of the free, home of the brave  
But Lord knows we need plenty change  
I'm looking for America  
Plenty chains in the past left deep scars  
But when the sun come down we gonna be stars  
And may the stripes heal when it's through  
Beaten red white blue for the green that we pursue

I'm looking for America