

# It's America

Rodney Atkins

Drivin' down the street today I saw a sign for lemonade  
They were the cutest kids I'd ever seen in this front yard  
As they handed me my glass, smilin' thinkin' to myself  
Man, what a picture-perfect postcard this would make of America  
It's a high school prom, it's a Springsteen song, it's a ride in a Chevrolet  
It's a man on the moon and fireflies in June and kids sellin' lemonade  
It's cities and farms, it's open arms, one nation under God  
It's America  
Later on when I got home, I flipped the TV on  
I saw a little town that some big twister tore apart  
And people came from miles around just to help their neighbors out  
And I was thinkin' to myself I'm so glad that I live in America  
It's a high school prom, it's a Springsteen song, it's a ride in a Chevrolet  
It's a man on the moon and fireflies in June and kids sellin' lemonade

It's cities and farms, it's open arms, one nation under God  
It's America!  
Now we might not always get it all right  
There's no place else I'd rather build my life  
'Cause it's a kid with a chance, it's a rock 'n roll band  
It's a farmer cuttin' hay  
It's a big flag flyin' in a summer wind  
Over a fallen hero's grave  
It's a high school prom, it's a Springsteen song  
It's a welcome home parade, yeah  
It's a man on the moon and fireflies in June and kids sellin' lemonade  
It's cities and farms, it's open arms, one nation under God  
It's America! It's America! Oh, oh yeah, woo!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>