Johnny America

Five For Fighting

Show me a better bike than the one I got
If it makes any difference you can keep the lot
There's plenty of space in the parking lot
A head full of hopes
A pocket full of dreams
Handle bars coming apart
At the seams
There goes Johnny America
Riding hard up Mission Hill
Some think he'll make it to the top today
Some say, he never will
Though he's just a child at heart
He's old enough to fall
Nobody in a 100 years
Can touch him faults and all
What you going to say about my little man
Take another shot, do the best you can
They're selling out souls in the Grandstand
His cap peeled back
Got blood on his knees
Fighting back tears
Tearing through the breeze
There goes Johnny America
Riding hard up Mission Hill
Some think he'll make it to the top today
Some say, he never will
Though he's just a child at heart
He's old enough to fall
Nobody in a 100 years
Can touch him faults and all
He's come to far to fall
There goes Johnny America
Riding hard up Mission Hill
Some think he'll make it to the top today
Some say, he never will
Go
Go, go Johnny
Go, go, come on Johnny
Go, go Johnny

There goes Johnny America
Riding hard up Mission Hill
Some think he'll make it to the top today
I say, he will

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