

This Is Not America

David Bowie & The Pat Metheny Group

This is not America, (sha la la la la) A little piece of you
The little peace in me
Will die (This is not a miracle)
For this is not America
Blossom fails to bloom this season
Promise not to stare
Too long (This is not America)
For this is not the miracle There was a time
A storm that blew so pure
For this could be the biggest sky
And I could have the faintest idea
For this is not America
(Sha la la la la, sha la la la la, sha la la la la)
This is not America, no
This is not, (sha la la la la) Snowman melting from the inside
Falcon spirals to the ground
(This could be the biggest sky)
So bloody red, tomorrow's clouds A little piece of you
The little peace in me
Will die (This could be a miracle)
For this is not America There was a time
A wind that blew so young
For this could be the biggest sky
And I could have the faintest idea
For this is not America
(Sha la la la la, sha la la la la, sha la la la la)
This is not America, no
This is not, (sha la la la) This is not America, no
This is not
This is not America, no
This is not, (sha la la la)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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