

# 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  
GoGo, 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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