

# 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 AmericaIt'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 AmericaLater 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 AmericaIt'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 graveIt'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!

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