

# We've Got Nothing But Love to Prove

## Faith Hill

What if no one would kill for their religion?  
What if no one ever had to go to war?  
What if children of the world made the decisions?  
Paint by number hatred wasn't hangin' around anymore  
Is everything a-okay in the U.S.A.  
In the good ol' U.S.A.  
Is everything a-okay in the U.S.A.  
In the good ol' U.S.A., yeah  
It's like everything and nothing leads to wisdom  
It's like no one really means what they say  
While we fight for peace and die for our freedom  
I guess we'll leave it to our children to find a better way  
Is everything a-okay in the U.S.A.?  
In the good ol' U.S.A.  
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In the good ol' U.S.A.  
Is everything a-okay in the U.S.A.?  
In the good ol' U.S.A.  
I know that I, I'm just a dreamer  
A common man, schemer  
Looking for light  
Out of the dark night of my soul  
I hear the drums of war, they are a changin'  
And everybody's getting in the groove  
Oh, we're laughin' and dancin' and talkin' and jammin' and singin'  
Oh, we've got nothin' but love to prove, so how about you?  
Is everything a-okay in the U.S.A.?  
In the good ol' U.S.A.  
Is everything a-okay in the U.S.A.?  
In the good ol' U.S.A.  
Is everything a-okay in the U.S.A.?  
In the good ol' U.S.A.  
Is everything a-okay in the U.S.A.?  
In the good ol', good ol' U.S.A.  
Hey, is everything, everything, is everything a-okay?  
Hey, is everything, everything, is everything a-okay?

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