

Make It in America

Victoria Justice

Got a one ticket down a two-way street
Got the wind in my hair and there's dust on my feet
I'm just trying to make it in America
Only thing to my name is in old t-shirt
Faded 1985 from the Stones concert
And I'm dying to make it in America
And I'm singing the words to my favorite song
With the rag top down and my glasses on
And I'm driving straight through America I wanna taste the sun
Cause baby I'm born to run
I gotta feeling that I'm not the only one
And I, I wanna show some skin
Yeah, baby I need the ocean
And you can't stop me now I've got my heart in motion
And I wanna make it in America
Make it in America I can see my stars sunset and vine
Gonna carve my name in the Hollywood sign
Yeah, I gotta, gotta make it in America
See me wearing a smile even if I'm broke
I'll be singing the words from a song I wrote
And I called it make it in America I wanna taste the sun
Cause baby I'm born to run
I gotta feeling that I'm not the only one
And I, I wanna show some skin
Yeah, baby I need the ocean
And you can't stop me now I've got my heart in motion
And I wanna make it in America
Make it in America I can feel the sweat dripping down my face
I can hear my heart as it starts to race
And sometimes it's worth such a lonely place
If a just push on I know that I wanna taste the sun
'Cause baby I'm born to run
I gotta feeling that I'm not the only one
And I, I wanna show some skin
Yeah, baby I need the ocean
And you can't stop me now I've got my heart in motion
And I wanna make it in America
Make it in America

Songwriters

Johnson, Martin / Justice, VictoriaPublished by

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