

Young in America

Danielle Bradbery

Let's crank up the truck, kick up some dust

Leave it all behind, just me and you, baby

Don't look back, stomp on the gas

Tear off the rearview, let's go crazy

Maybe Tennessee

LA, NYC

Mississippi

Come on, come on

Whoa-oh, oh, oh, ready set go

Gotta get out of this small town

Whoa-oh, oh, oh, the open road

Air to breathe, the sun is shining down

Oh whoa, it's you and me

In the land of the free

So baby, let's run while we're young in America

We could do the Vegas thing, you could buy me a ring

Make a lot of love and a little bit of money

Go dancing in rain with the guitars playing

Down there in Memphis, how about it, honey?

Fine wine, sand, bare feet

Kiss me on the beach

So much to see

Come on, come on

Whoa-oh, oh, oh, ready set go

Gotta get out of this small town

Whoa-oh, oh, oh, the open road

Air to breathe, the sun is shining down

Oh, whoa, it's you and me

In the land of the free

So baby, let's run while we're young in America

I'll go anywhere, it's true

As long as I'm with you

Whoa-oh, oh, oh, ready set go

Gotta get out of this small town

Whoa-oh, oh, oh, the open road

Air to breathe, the sun is shining down

Oh, whoa, it's you and me,

In the land of the free

So baby, let's run while we're young in

Young in America

Whoa oh

In America

Whoa oh, whoa oh

Young in America

Songwriters

JAREN JOHNSTON, KYLIE SACKLEY, WHITNEY DUNCANPublished by

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