

Lost in America

Pepper

East coast is gonna swallow ya, swallow ya
Midwest is gonna burn it down
West coast I'm gonna follow ya, follow ya
On my way to Kona Town Drive along the country roads
Well, just don't *** on the Alamo
Jump up the station down in coco
Eat sushi on Hudson after the NYC show I'm sorry Craig but we got to go
So say hi to slug in the prince disco
Time was great as the pictures show
But it's a really long time to where we got to go Lost in America
I'm feeling lost in America
No one really knows ya
When you're lost in America I gotta [Incomprehensible] while I pay the toll
Eat day old food uncomfortable
Seattle, AZ, Vegas is the show
Head up to bean town bounce to Chicago Sorry little baby but we got to go
Say goodbye to [Incomprehensible] and the town he owns
Now the time was great as the pictures show
But it's a really long drive to where we got to go Lost in America
I'm feeling lost in America
No one really knows ya
When you're lost in America East coast is gonna swallow ya, swallow ya
Midwest is gonna burn it down
West coast I'm gonna follow ya, follow ya
On my way to Kona Town Lost in America
I'm feeling lost in America
No one really knows ya
When you're lost in America I'm lost in America
I'm feeling lost in America
No one really knows ya
When you're lost in America

Songwriters

Yesod Anton Williams; Kaleo Kalani Wassman; Zachary Andrew Barnhorst; Bret Keoni Bollinger
Published by
GUAVA LANE PUBLISHING; THE DUDE MUSIC; PUJO MUSIC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>