America Street

Edwin Mccain

Rubber on my tires
Making contact with the road
Sign on the street post tells me
Which way I should goRiding down America street
Funny that it's one way
I'm riding down from uptown
To where the buildings are broken down in decay
Broken down in decayAmerica street it's right nearby
Land of the free and the brave
If we can't work and make some change
There won't be much of this land left to saveIt's a classic case of misdirection and slight of hand
We watch while our deficit grows
What a shame that we can't teach our kids to read
Makes you wonder where all the tax money goes I don't knowWell America street it's right nearby
Land of the free and the brave
And if we can't work and make some change
There won't be much of this land left to save
Won't be much to saveExcuse me sir pardon me can you spare some change
Because it's cold and I live outside
A thoughtful search into my pockets finds enough so he can rocket
Right up to the bar and enjoy his lieAmerica street it's right nearby
Land of the free and the brave
And if we can't work and make some change
There won't be much of this land left to save
Won't be much to save, saveSave, save, save, save, save
Save, save, save, save, save
Save, save, save, save, save
Save, save, saveWon't be much, much to save
Won't be much to save
Well won't be much to save
Won't be much to save
Won't be much to save
Won't be much, won't be much, won't be much to save

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