

Johnny America

Erik Norlander

Show me a better bike than the one I got
If it makes any difference you can keep the lot
There's plenty of space in the parking lot
 A head full of hopes
 A pocket full of dreams
 Handle bars coming apart
 At the seams
 There goes Johnny America
 Riding hard up Mission Hill
Some think he'll make it to the top today
 Some say, he never will
 Though he's just a child at heart
 He's old enough to fall
 Nobody in a 100 years
 Can touch him faults and all
What you going to say about my little man
 Take another shot, do the best you can
They're selling out souls in the Grandstand
 His cap peeled back
 Got blood on his knees
 Fighting back tears
 Tearing through the breeze
 There goes Johnny America
 Riding hard up Mission Hill
Some think he'll make it to the top today
 Some say, he never will
 Though he's just a child at heart
 He's old enough to fall
 Nobody in a 100 years
 Can touch him faults and all
 He's come to far to fall
 There goes Johnny America
 Riding hard up Mission Hill
Some think he'll make it to the top today
 Some say, he never will
 Go
 Go, go Johnny
 Go, go, come on Johnny
 Go, go Johnny

There goes Johnny America
Riding hard up Mission Hill
Some think he'll make it to the top today
I say, he will

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