

OH AMERICA

Words and Music by David Mowry

Verse 1:

Well it's all about bargains, everything you see. There ain't nothin' that ain't for sale in The Land of The Free. Don'tcha be no sucker, don'tcha be no slave, it's where heroes go homeless in the home of the brave.

First Refrain:

Oh America, God shed His grace on Thee. Comin' down to your killin' floor on my bended knee.

Verse 2:

Beautiful and terrible and china white, cards up to your chest you're holding much too tight. Are you gonna fold under the pressure, are you gonna throw the fight? Well, the whole rainbow world's jumpin' in tonight.

Second Refrain:

Oh America how ya gonna' crown Thy good with brotherhood. If you don't come down to your killin' floor right into your neighborhood.

Bridge:

Purple mountain's majesty above the fruited plain, sell it for a billion bucks and buy your own jet plane. Beautiful for spacious sky and amber waves of grain. Put a casino in the middle do an Eagle Dance for rain.

Third Refrain:

Oh America, from sea to shining sea. Come down to your killin' floor with a banjo on your knee.

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Verse 3:

Green pastures of plenty from dry desert ground, to the White House on the hill where the deal goes down. We just sold The Farm, The Factory, and The Mill, sold it all to China for a fifty-dollar bill.

Fourth Refrain:

Oh America, before you get one day older, comin' down to your killin' floor
put your head up on my shoulder.

Oh America, Oh America