Harley didn't have no education he could hardly read and write He was locked into a dead-

end occupation his future didn't look too bright

He worked eighteen years on the assembly line

Just gettin' by with a little bit of overtime

And that could be the end of this story of mine but it's just the beginning

Late one night when he was workin' graveyard Harley got himself this big idea

All he's have to do is change one little screw a save millions of dollars a year

So he worked and he saved till he could open his own shop Money started rollin' in like it wasn't gonna stop

So Harley bought a mountain built a mansion on top

So the losers could see whom was winnin'

Only in America with nothin' but a dream only in America where every man's king

First Harley's daughter Janet found a guru she gave him everyth ing she owned

Then Harley junior joined some kind of rockband

And walked around all day about half stoned

His wife watched TV all the time cause she got bored

Then one day she found a TV preacher she adored

And she gave all of Harley's hard earned money to the Lord Harley started drinkin' wound up in Betty Ford to see if he could by a happy ending

Then some kid who worked in Harley's factory he got himself this big idea

Figured out how to do it with compures drove Harley out of business in a year

Now Harley's back working the assembly line
Just gettin' by with a little bit of overtime
But don't count Harley out cause he ain't the quittin' kind
He stares at that computer with one thing on his mind
How to make them things more user-friendly
Only in America...

Only in America...