

# Americana

Ray Davies

I wanna make my home  
Where the buffalo roam  
In that great panorama

My baby brother and me  
In the land of the free  
Americana

In my schoolboy world  
I always get the girl  
On that great silver screen  
'Cause since I was a teen  
Ya' know I had this dream  
Americana  
Oh

Runnin' high on inspiration  
Taken from those Wild West heroes  
Full of expectations of the road  
On that windin' trail to somewhere  
Young and foolish though he did not care

What dangers lay in store and so

In the steps of the great pioneers  
For I can't understand how I'm gonna  
Get there from here  
Wherever it goes, it's gonna take me somewhere

Americana  
Americana

Kentucky moon  
Montana sky  
Sierra Nevada

It's an empty drive  
But it's a long long time  
Americana  
Oh

I wanna make my home  
Where the buffalo roam  
Oh