This is america the land of dreams You're lifting me up again

I feel dangerous scared

My children don't like thunder
My children don't like rain
My children don't like fighting
My children play the game
My children don't like violence
My children don't like change
My children don't like silence
My children don't like pain

Hearts are lost and found (take me to america)
Hearts are lost and found
I'll be you won't stay

Too bad
They've given you a heart, too bad
They've given you a start, too bad
They've given you a heart, too bad
I cannot function, too bad

My children don't like movies My children don't have dreams My children don't think money My children never scheme

(the land of dreams
I've given you everything
That you could ask for)

My children don't like thunder Don't like rain Change change change My children don't like thunder Rain rain rain