

Imagining America

Everything But the Girl

Oh, and how he loved you
Oh, and how he loved you
Oh, and you believed him
Oh, and you believed him
You said you both deserve better
You both deserve better
Could make it a real thing
Could make it a real thing

On a clear day
You can see the sea from your place
On a fine day
You can still remember his face

He just kept right on...
Imagining America
He just kept right on...
Imagining America

And he was so handsome
He was so handsome
It was 1919
It was 1919
Sailing to New York
Sailing to New York
Just for you
Just for you

It was a clear day
Waiting from the quay, saw him
Was a fine day
Standing with the world before him

He just kept right on...
Imagining America
He just kept right on...
Imagining America

Don't he have no feelings...
always feel like mountains
and deserts and stars
Cities have been tamed
and they all know your name
They have money
and houses and cars

So I stand here
So I stand here
In his footsteps
In his footsteps
We deserve better
We deserve better
And I can make it a real thing
And I can make it a real thing

It's a clear day
It's a clear day

Only in a final embrace
Only in a final embrace
It's a fine day
It's a fine day
The world remember our face...
The world remember our face...

And I just kept right on...
Imagining America
And I just kept right on...
Imagining America

We keep on, we keep
Imagining America, America