

Viva America

George Baker Selection

Oh, how I'm longing for the days
The days that I was young
Oh, how I'm longing for the nights
That life was just a song

Papa Giuseppe, Maria and me
Gino and Luigi too
We sailed the ocean, we sailed the blue sea
Way back in 1902

Long was the end, and poker the nights
I'm old enough but lead to your door
In the land of plenty there was place for us
Whoever could ask for more

Viva America, viva America
Land of opportunities
Viva America, viva America
It's an American dream

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Papa Giuseppe played the mandolin
Gino, he played the guitar
Luigi, Maria, together we sung
All of us became a star

From New York City to Mexico Bay
Everyone new was my name
No-one was more happy in the land of dreams
It gave us fortune and fame

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