

America

Macy Gray

Weren't we all supposed to be happy?
In the home of the brave and the free
And I have tried to make sense of it but I can't
I see the brave around me - but free we ain't

You make me cry - America
You make me cry - America

I was always so sure of my future
Thought you were on my side - you're my abuser
And I never saw it coming, but it's here
And I'm supposed to love you, but I have to say, my dear

America
You make me cry - America
You make me cry - America

You make me cry - America
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You make me cry - America
You make me cry - America