## **That's the Thing About America**

## **Montgomery Gentry**

Wanna know what Uncle Joe thinks?
We oughta take them tanks and guns and bombs
And load them planes and get them boys and girls on home

That gets my dad mad, boiling red Revved up vein poppin' outta his head Sayin' you pull out now, you shame the ones Who fought and bled and came home dead

For your right to gripe, left to right Then momma shouts, boys hush your mouth Grab a plate and bow your heads And be thankful when the grace is said 'cause...

That's the thing about America
You can dream or do or say what you wanna
You can run it down if you can back it up
You can burn the flag or be the man
Who takes a stand, says I'll be damned
If some bleedin' heart thinks he can tread
On the thread of the white, and the blue, and the red
That's the thing about America

Now the coffee and the TV's on And we're eating the pie handed down From my grandma's side from her grandma When she arrived back in '25

She tells us all again
How her mom came off of that big boat
With all them folks all skin and bones
And an angry mob sayin' go back home

Now the anchorman says they're making plans Fencing up the Rio Grande Aunt Kitty drops her fork and shouts Amen And granny says hell just let 'em all in

That's the thing about America
You can dream or do or say what you wanna
You can run it down if you can back it up
You can burn the flag or be the man
Who takes a stand, says I'll be damned
If some bleedin' heart thinks he can tread
On the thread of the white, and the blue, and the red
That's the thing about America

That's the thing about America
You can dream or do or say what you wanna
You can run it down if you can back it up
You can burn the flag or be the man
Who takes a stand, says I'll be damned
If some bleedin' heart thinks he can tread
On the thread of the white, and the blue, and the red
That's the thing about America
That's the thing about America
Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srov