

Once I built a railroad, I made it run  
I made it race against time  
Once I built a railroad, but now, it's done  
Brother, can you spare a dime?

Once I built a railroad, I made it run  
Made it race against time  
Once I built a railroad, but now, it's done  
Brother, can you spare a dime?

And time might run in straight lines  
Why this all feels so damn cyclical?  
Time might run in straight lines  
Why this all feels so played out before?

Let's make America great again  
Let's make America great again  
Land of innovation  
Land of common sense  
Let's make America great again

What separates us now is off by less than six degrees  
It's not necessarily character, it's opportunity  
All praise be to the new god who speaks so elegantly  
Who says, "America is not great, but it can be"

Once I built a tower up to the sun  
Brick and rivet and lime  
Once I built a tower, but now, it's done  
Brother, can you spare a dime?

Once everything was simply falling downward  
Once everything was full collapse

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And I know I'm not the first to say it  
Not the first to have these thoughts out loud  
No country's history is free from bullshit  
But everyone just seems so fucking proud

Leap with faith, fly blindly  
Through a history gone wrong  
Let the people's voices rip through your ears  
"I sold my kingdom for a song"  
"I sold my kingdom for a song"  
"I sold my kingdom for a song"