

We came like babies
From our home across the sea
To see America.
And the people opened up their arms
To welcome us, to America.
We came like children
From a far and distant land
To see America, and the golden
Sun of freedom filtered down to us,
In America.

And the people stood and stared
Loved us more than we had dared, to
In America.

Super highways here and there
Pretty women's everywhere
Billy Kid and Smokey Bear

Buildings reaching to the sky
Afro-sheen and apple pie
PTA and FBI.

The jumbo jet begins to rise
A playful nation waves its bye bye's.

Each religion, race, and creed
Gets exactly what they need
God bless Johnny Appleseed.