Make It in America

Victoria Justice

Got a one way ticket down a 2 way street Got the wind in my hair and there's dust on my feet I'm just trying to make it in America Only thing to my name is an old t-shirt Faded 1985 from a stones concert And I'm dying to make in America And I'm singing the words to my favorite song With the rag top down and my glasses on And I'm driving straight through America

I wanna taste the sun Baby I'm born to run I got a feeling that I'm not the only one I, I wanna show some skin Yeah baby I need the ocean And you can stop me now I've got my heart in motion I want to make it in America Make it in America

I can see my star sunset and vine Gonna carve my name in the Hollywood sign Yeah I gotta, gotta make it in America See me wearin a smile, even if I'm broke I'll be singing the words from a song I wrote And I called it make it in America

I wanna taste the sun Cause baby I'm born to run I got a feeling that I'm not the only one And I, I wanna show some skin Yeah baby I'm born to run You can't stop me now I've got my heart in motion I wanna make it in America Make it in America

I can feel the sweat dripping down my face I can hear my heart as it starts to race Yeah sometimes this worlds such a lonely place If I just push on I know that

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