

Its America
Rodney Atkins

Capo 2

[Intro] (x2)
(G) (C) (Em) (D)

[Verse 1]

C **G**
Drivin down the street today, I saw the sign for lemonade
C **Em** **D**
They were the cutest kids I d ever seen in this front yard
C
As they handed me my glass,
B
Smiled and thinkin to myself
Am
Man, what a picture perfect
F
postcard this would
D
make of America

[Chorus]

G **C**
It s a high school prom.
Am
It s a springstein song
D
It s a ride in a cheverlet
G **C**
It s a man on the moon,
Am
and fireflies in June
D
Kids sellin lemonade
Am
It s cities and farms
C
and open arms
G **D**
One nation under God.
It s America **G C Em D**

[Verse 2]

(C)
Later on when I got home,
(G)
I flipped the TV on

(C)
I saw a little town that some big
(Em) D
twister tore a-part
(C)
People came from miles around
(B)
just to help their neighbors out
(Am)
And I was thinkin to my self,
(F) (D)
I m so glad that I live in America

[Chorus]

Now (Em)we don t always get it alright
There s (Am)noplace else I rather (D)build my life
(G)Cause it s a kid with a (C)chance. It s a rock n roll (Am)band
D
It s a farmer cuttin hay
G C
It s a big flag flyin in the summer wind
Am D
Over some fallen hero s grave.

[Outro]

(A)
It s a high school (D)prom.
It s a springstein (Bm)song
It s a welcome (E)home parade
(A)It s a man on the (D)moon
and fireflies in (Bm)June
Kids sellin (E)lemonade
It s (Bm)cities and farms and (D)open arms
(A)One nation under (E)god
It s America(A) (D) (F#m) (E)
It s America(A) (D) (F#m) (E)
Oh, yeah, oh! (A) (D) (F#m) (E) (A)