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America
Waylon Jennings
#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
******* AMERICA *******
written by Sammy Johns and performed by Waylon Jennings.
Verse 1:
Some have said, done through history
If you last it s a mistery
                                                      D
But i guess they don t know, what they re talking about
From the mountains down to the sea
You ve become such a habit with me
America, A-merher-ica
Verse 2:
                  D
Well i come from, down around Tennesee
But the people in California
                              D
Are nice to me, A-merher-ica
 It don t matter where i may roam
Tell you people that it s home sweet home
America, A-merher-ica
Chorus:
And my brothers are all black and white, yellow too
                                                    G
And the red man is right, to expect a little from you
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G

| Verse | 3 : |
|-------|-------|
| 722 | - h - |

And the men, who fell on the planes

And lived, through hardship and pain

America, A-merher-ica

D

And the men who could not fight

In a war that didn t seem right

D

You let them come home, A-merher-ica

Chorus.

Verse 4:

D

Well i come from, down around Tennesee

But the people in California

D

Are nice to me, A-merher-ica

D

It don t matter where i may roam

Tell you people that it s home sweet home

America, A-merher-ica

A D

America, A-merher-ica

A D

It s home sweet home, A-merher-ica

A I

America, A-merher-ica

Thanks to David M. Potter for the lyrics. Perret Charles-Amir.