Americana-Moe Bandy
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C            G7             C
I've traveled all around this country
            G7                C
In my time I thought I'd seen it all
     F           G7           Am       G7
But today I took a detour down a back-road
         D7                              G7
Through a little town whose name I can't recall

          C         G7             C
There were old men on benches playing checkers
                  G7              C
Children playing hopscotch on the square
   F           G7          Am      F
And high above a statue of an unknown soldier
   C        G7             C
Old Glory was waving in the air

Am         F             C
Suddenly I realized what I'd too long forgotten
 Am                F              G7
A chill rose up like mountains on my skin
   Am           F        C          F
Overcome with the feeling I knew I was seeing
C           G7   C
America all over again

  F    G7
A—mer-icana
F            G7              C
Pictures of a people proud and free
  Am  F     D7       G7            Am    G7
A—m-ericana  I'll keep holding to the dream
      F          G7              C
You're still what living means to me

               G7                    C
I knew to stop would throw me off my schedule
                  G7                  C
But I parked around behind the Five and Dime
      F               G7                Am    G7
There's something bout a small town in the summer
      D7                                G7
Like a Norman Rockwell picture back in time

         C              G7          C
Kids were courting at the Rexall soda fountain
                        G7              C
Like we did before they built the shopping mall
     F      G7      Am             F
I saw so many reasons  why I love this country
   C                    G7             C
You know some things never really change at all

Am                  F              C
As I left the 2 lane road and pulled back on that superhighway
 Am                 F                G7
I thought of what I'd seen back in that town
       Am           F                    And it hit me like a freight train
        C                    F
That a stones throw from the fast lane
C         G7            C
America is still safe and sound

  F    G7
A—mer-icana
F            G7              C
Pictures of a people proud and free
C
Am  F     D7       G7            Am    G7
A—m-ericana, I'll keep holding to the dream
      F         G7             C
You're still what living means to me
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