On the banks of the Mississippi
They build ships too big to fail
In the banks in New York City
They invent new ways to steal your money and run
Set the poor against the poor
Send healthy young men to war and never look back

I don't pine for the days of old Segregation and our women can't vote Said a Hallelujah for the ways we've grown We still got a long way to go Hey hey

Only in America

Hey, fields of gold Only in America Hey, blue mountains roll Only in America Hey, we feel at home Only in America

On the streets where Kings have marched In history's long and lonely arc We hide our problems in the dark Until them bullets fly and strike our heroes down

Well I don't pine for the days of old Segregation and our women can't vote Said a Hallelujah for the ways we've grown We still got a long way to go

Hey hey hey Only in America

Hey, fields of gold Only in America Hey, blue mountains roll Only in America Hey, we feel at home Only in America

Conman in the highest office in the land Goddamn
Says make America great again
I know
I thought we were trying to be the best we ever been
I kneel I stand for what I believe in

Can you believe? Only in America