

## Americana

Moe Bandy

I've traveled all around this country  
In my time I thought I'd seen it all  
But today I took a detour down a back road  
Through a little town whose name I can't recall

There were old men on benches playing checkers  
Children playing hop scotch on the square  
And high above a statue of an unknown soldier  
Old glory was waving in the air

Suddenly I realized what I'd too long forgotten  
Chill rose up like mountains on my skin  
Overcome with a feeling  
I knew I was seeing  
America all over again

Americana  
Picture of a people proud and free  
Americana  
And I'll keep holding to the dream  
You're still what living means to me

I knew the stop would throw me off my schedule  
But I parked around behind the Five and Dime  
There's something about a small town in the Summer  
Like a Norman Rockwell picture back in time

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

As I left the two-lane road  
And pulled back on that super high way  
I thought of what I'd seen back in that town  
And it hit me like a freight train  
That a stone's throw from the fast lane  
America is still safe and sound