

Everyday America

Sugarland

Grew up on a tired road
Learned to smile even when I was fallin' down
Daddy had a hard hand and Mama always had hope
And me and my sister couldn't wait to get out

I fell in love out of college
Good man for the bad year
Visions of sugarplums and boxes of roses
All my girlfriends cried and I was out of here

Oh, everybody's dreamin' big
Oh, everybody's just gettin' by
That's how it goes in everyday America
A little town and a great big light

Joey stares at a trophy
Took us all away to stay back in '85
Shining moment and a dusty reminder
He never felt so scared, he never felt so alive

We found his toys in the backyard
Daddy's boys, yeah, you know how they like to fight
When they sleep, he swears they're angels
And he wouldn't trade a day for all those Friday nights

Oh, everybody's dreamin' big
Oh, everybody's just gettin' by
That's how it goes in everyday America
A little town and a great big light

We can laugh, we can cry
We're all just lookin' for the reasons why
In a place so dark can we see the light
Either way it will be alright

Oh, everybody's dreamin' big
Oh, everybody's just gettin' by
That's how it goes in everyday America
A little town and a great big light

Oh, everybody's dreamin' big
Oh, but everybody's just gettin' by
That's how it goes in everyday America
A little town and a great big light
A little town and a great big light
A little town and a great big light

I don't ...

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