

Wynn Stewart, I'd Rather Have America

From the icy cliffs of Iceland I've traveled o'er the land
Through the darkness of Greenland to the islands of Japan
I've met with many people all kinds of them you see
But I'd rather have America my homeland where I'm free

I've seen the hot Pacific the ocean wide and deep
I've been in ol' Korea with its mud up to my knees
I've walked the streets of China seen all there is to see
But I'd rather have America my homeland where I'm free

I've sailed the wide Atlantic to France and Germany
The beauty there in Paris just didn't mean a thing to me
I made my way to England and on to Italy
Cause I'd rather have America my homeland where I'm free

And Iceland have its icy cliffs and forty-five below
And Greenland keep its darkness and the freezin' winds that blow
Don't put me off in China or Kerea's muddy land
Let Paris keep her beauty and the islands of Japan

I don't want Germany or France or Italy
I'd rather have America my homeland where I'm free
I'd rather have America my homeland where I'm free