

Americana

Music and Lyrics by Carole and Ron Ciciocioppo

VERSE 1

High, high above the rain
The mountains and terrain
On and on for endless miles

High, high above the clouds
You can see the crowds
And so many friendly smiles

You'll see the merchants and the vendors
Scores of fashion trenders
With so much room to grow

I wouldn't lie to you ya know...
Americana's where to go.

High, high above the trees
The land that's sets you free
From frisco to the sunny keys

High, high above the streams
The land of hopes and dreams
Take my hand and follow me

You'll see the merchants and the vendors
Scores of fashion trenders

I wouldn't lie to you ya know...
Americana's where to go.

High high above the streams
The land of hope and dreams
From coast to coast land and water
Winter spring summer and the fall
Music plays aloud on every corner

A festive time is had by all

High, high above the streams
The land of hopes and dreams
Take my hand and follow me

High high above the rain
Washing all your cares away?

You'll see the merchants and the vendors
Scores of fashion trenders
You can hear the music play

I wouldn't lie to you you know
Americanas; where to go