

Nazareth, Milk And Honey

Welcome to the land of milk and honey
This is where your braves died to be free
Living in those days for love or money
Left your heart and soul at wounded knee

History and time are all you have now
You were free from sea to shining sea
But that's no matter to the folks who live here
You only ride your ponies on t.v.

We've got everything you'll ever need
We've got everything you'll ever need
eEverything you'll ever need

America, America
America, America

All your pride was wasted ain't that funny
You never tried to bite the feeding hand
Welcome to this land of milk and honey
Where they keep you fenced on burning sand

War dance for the customers on fridays
Birthrights up for sale in tourist stores
Carved your land and faces on your mountains
Crazy horse can never tie the score

We've got everything you'll ever need
We've got everything you'll ever need
Everything you'll ever need

America, America
America, America
America, America
America, America

(written and arranged by Nazareth)
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