

# A-Camp, My America

Darlin', darlin', the moon went out tonight  
And I'm caught like a doe in your headlights  
Oh yeah, alright, I'm yours to knock around  
I'm a little too starstruck to wanna fight  
Oo-e-oo-ee, it's a cold hearted world  
oo-e-oo-ee-oo , I'm gonna be your girl  
It's a little too late to cry  
You're my America  
Not quite, snow white, it came down all night  
And put a filter of ash on the sunrise  
Oh yeah, alright, move a little bit closer  
Lay your big dirty hands on my innocence  
Oo-e-oo-ee, it's a cold hearted world  
oo-e-oo-ee-oo , I'm gonna be your girl  
It's just a little too late to cry  
You're my America  
Ooh, heaven laughs at us now, baby  
But we'll be shootin' it down, honey  
It's a little too late to hope and pray for a miracle  
You're my America  
Hey rockstar, you're my America  
Hey rockstar, you're my America  
You're my America, aah ha