

# Dominici, My New Land

Im a lowly worker for very little pay  
Have to get up early every day  
Just to get some pennies in my hand

I made some new friends and they tell me  
This is the land of opportunity  
I could rise above if I make my stand

I could be a king in my new land  
Could have everything in my new land  
I could take some threads and make a coat,  
Have my own shop and I could vote  
I think I want to stay in my new land

I never knew that freedom could be so sweet  
If I had a girl my life would be complete  
We could walk the beaches, hand in hand

We could build a house with a white gate  
I could walk the dog and we could stay up late  
Bringing up the baby would be so grand

In my new land  
In my new land  
I could take some threads and make a coat,  
Have my own shop and I could vote  
I think Ill make a note to change my plan

I could be a king in my new land  
Could have everything in my new land  
Learning how to sing in my new land  
My new land, my new land