

# Harry Chapin, A Quiet Little Love Affair

When I met America, I didn't know her name  
But it seems she was something special even then  
I knew it just the same  
Yes, I loved the things she stood for  
Help the helpless make people free  
And I knew that an American is what I wanted to be  
It was the start of a little love affair  
between my country and me  
Oh, oh, my country tis of thee  
Well we both grew up, things were good  
Things that we had known  
Some said we had lost something  
Some said we had grown  
Well time keeps rolling by my friend,  
Things can never die.  
But I had always wonder what would happen,  
Wondered when and why,  
What would happen to our little love affair,  
Between my country and me,  
Oh, oh, my country tis of thee,  
Oh, time went by and I forgot,  
Why I fell in love,  
Though I still pledge my allegiance,  
And soon I would wave the flag above,  
Didn't know why what we'd done,  
Didn't know where it flowed,  
Well I never knew if we had lost,  
If we had grown,  
It was the last of a little love affair,  
Between my country and me,  
(back ground: Oh say can you see, my country tis of thee)  
Oh, oh, my country tis of thee.