

# Neil Diamond, The House I Live In, That's America

What is America to me  
A name, a map, or a flag I see  
A certain word, democracy  
What is America to me

The house I live in  
A plot of earth, the street  
The grocer and the butcher  
Or the people that I meet  
The children in the playground  
The faces that I see  
All races and religions  
That's America to me

The place I work in  
The worker by my side  
The little town the city  
Where my people lived and died  
The howdy and the handshake  
The air a feeling free  
And the right to speak your mind out  
That's America to me

The things I see about me  
The big things and the small  
That little corner newsstand  
Or the house a mile tall  
The wedding and the churchyard  
The laughter and the tears  
The dream that's been a growing  
For more than two hundred years

The town I live in  
The street, the house, the room  
The pavement of the city  
Or a garden all in bloom  
The church the school the clubhouse  
The millions lights I see  
Especially the people  
That's America to me