## P.O.D., America

This is America P.O.D. and Santana live in La Casa Live and direct for you and yours Yo America, America

Was it the way that she looked at me She had caught my eye She stole my heart she freed my mind The way we loved it was magical Truly wonderful It was me and your so beautiful

And I know that you feel this too Will our dreams come true I believe in you Show me the way to my better days What's the price to pay If I follow you

(Chorus)
America, America
Will you come back to me baby?
Please don't walk away, don't let me go
America, America
Can you get back to me baby?
Please don't run away, I need you so

I trust in you still you walked away You just ran away I thought our love would never change The way you move had me hypnotized Now I realize I fell again the same old lies

Plans you change the present rearranged If we don't know the path the future we can't attain So I maintain, dealt my hands so I deal with it Know what is truth, myself I stay real with it

(Repeat Chorus)