Americana

Ray Davies

I wanna make my home
Where the buffalo roam
In that great panoramaMy baby brother and me
In the land of the free
AmericanaIn my schoolboy world
I always get the girl
On that great silver screen
'Cause since I was a teen
Ya' know I had this dream
Americana
Oh
Runnin' high on inspiration
Taken from those Wild West heroes
Full of expectations of the road
On that windin' trail to somewhere
Young and foolish though he did not care
What dangers lay in store and soIn the steps of the great pioneers
For (?) I can't understand how I'm gonna
Get there from here
Wherever it goes, it's gonna take me somewhereAmericana
Kentucky Moon
Montana sky
Sierra, Nevada
(?)
But it's a long long time
AmericanaI wanna make my home where the buffalo roam
Oh

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