

The Killers, Land of the Free

can't wipe the wind-blown smile from across my face
it's just the old man in me
washing his truck at the Sinclair station?
in the land of the free
his mother Adeline's family came on a ship
cut coal and planted a seed
down in them drift mines of Pennsylvania
in the land of the free

land of the free, land of the free
in the land of the free
land of the free, land of the free
in the land of the free
i am standing crying

when I go out in my car
I don't think twice
but if you're the wrong color skin
i am standing crying
you grow up looking over both your shoulders
in the land of the free
we got more people locked uup than the rest of the world
right here in red, white and blue
incarceration's become big business
it's harvest time out on the avenue

land of the free, land of the free
in the land of the free
move on there's nothing too see
land of the free, land of the free
in the land of the free

I am standing crying
I am standing crying
so how many daughters
tell me how many sons
do we have to have to put in the ground before
we just break down and face it
we got no problem whit guns
in the land of the free

down at the border
they're gonna put up a wall
concrete and re-bar beams
I am standing crying
high enough to keep all those filth hands off of our hopes and dreams
I am standing crying
people who just want the same things we do
I am standing crying

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