

Sugarland, Everyday America

Grew up on a tight rope
Learned to smile even when I was fallin down
Daddy had a hard heart and and mama always had hope
And me and my sister couldnt wait to get out
Fell in love out of high school
Good man for a bad year
Visions of sugarplums and boxes of roses
All my girlfriends cried and I was outta here

(chorus:)

Whoa, whoa everybody's dreamin big
Whoa, whoa everybody's just gettin by
That's how it goes in every day america
A little town with a great big life

Joey stares at a trophy
Took us all the way to state back in '85
Shining moment and a dusty reminder
He felt so scared never felt so alive
But now there's toys in the backyard
Daddy's boys, you know how they like to fight
When they sleep, he swears they're angels
He wouldn't trade a day for all those friday nights

(chorus:)

Whoa, whoa everybody's dreamin big
Whoa, whoa everybody's just gettin by
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We can laugh
We can cry
We're all just lookin for the reasons why
In a place of dark can we see the light
Either way it'll be alright

(chorus 2x:)

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