

America Is Good Enough For Me - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

America is Good Enough for Me.

They can boast of foreign lands,
Where rich lords and dukes are born,
But America is good enough for me.
They can praise their British wheat,
And their flour and their corn,
But American food is good enough for me.

We have fine land in the West,
Where we raise food of the best,
And our climate is as healthy as can be;
Tho' some folks our ways can't swallow,
You can bet your bottom dollar,
That America is good enough for me.

In the different kinds of sport,
In the ring or on the stage,
America is good enough for me
As for fighting, Johnny Sullivan
Is acknowledged now the king,
And Sullivan is good enough for me.

As for those upon the stage,
Mary Anderson was the rage,
Like McCullough, when she sailed across the sea.
Mrs. Langtry may be great,
Henry Irving may be greater,
But our Edwin Booth is good enough for me.

Among great men of fame,
Who have gone but left a name,
Daniel Webster was good enough for me.
Of poets dead and gone,
There was one we oft did mourn,
That's Longfellow, he was good enough for me.

General Lee we name with pride,
General Grant, too, side by side
In the battle-field were brave as brave could be;
And such men as little Mac,
Hancock, too, and Stonewald Jack,
You can bet your life, were good enough for me.

I was born and raised right here,
And right here I mean to stay,
For America is good enough for me;
Where our grand-dads fought and bled
In the years long passed away,
You can bet your boots, is good enough for me.

We are well supplied with tramps,
We have every kind of scamps,
Pretty girls and lots of babies you can see;
Mother-in-laws, old maids and cats,
Shangheigh roosters, dogs and rats,
Oh, America is good enough for me.