

Slice

Tom Budden

There was a time a long, long time ago
Chevy's and levees played on the radio
No cell phones, just 20 thousand lights
Swaying on a Saturday night, alright Can you imagine that slice of time?
Rock and roll was young, people stood in line
To hear music that played into their lives
That you could carry 'til the day you die Hey man, sing me a song
When we were everyone
We were more than just a slice
Of American pie Have you read my blog today?
300 million little USA's
Your doorstep is just a click away
We'll get together one of these days How can you be as nice as me?
You're not from the same slice as me
Where do we go from here my friend?
Is this the way our story ends? Hey man, sing me a song
When we were everyone
We were more than just a slice
Of American pie I can't stop singing along
Can you join in, come on?
Are we more than just a slice
Of American Pie? We're top down lovers, it's Saturday night
The band's running and it feels so right
The moon's dancing and the stars are free
I caught your heart on a summer breeze Whatever was or what's meant to be
Our melodies are memories There was a time a long, long time ago
Chevy's and levees played on the radio
No cell phones, just 20 thousand lights
Swaying on a Saturday night alright Hey man, sing me a song
When we were everyone
We were more than just a slice
Of American pie I can't stop singing along
Can you join in, come on?
Are we more than just a slice
Of American pie? We're more than a slice
We're more than a slice
We're more than just a slice
Of American pie

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