The American Way

Hank Williams, Jr.

If you fly in from Birmingham
You'll get the last gateIf you blew in from Boston
No, you sure won't have to waitAnd I'm learning a little more every day
About the power of the dollar
And the people with white collars
And the good old American wayI've noticed I don't get much help
When they see my blue jeans
Some slick with a suit walks up
Oh, can I help you please?Yes I'm learning, as I gain a little age
About the power of the dollar
And the people with white collars
And the good old American waySome high society lady says
Is your horse outside?
No ma'am, he's between my legs
But youre too fat to rideAnd youre learning
A little more about my ways
And what I think about your dollar
And your white collar
And your good old American wayIf you don't like my nudie boots
I'm sorry about that
Don't make fun of my hat too
Or you might get knocked flatAnd you'll learn some more
If you ever pass down our way
About the folks without the dollars
And without white collars
Hell, they are the American way

Songwriters
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