

# 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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