

American Man

The Yawpers

Verse 1:

Loved it once, she stopped to pray
Till I found out (?) she's being given away
Losing faith, the preacher say
Treasure the past, it's the American Way
Never been asked (?) to head down South
To too much color, to too much sound
Father could see this, "Burn it all down"
It was sacred to him, this American ground
Chorus:
The modern world, it's got me up on a wall
They call it living; I'm hardly living at all
In times of trouble, I pray to God that I never have to take it too far
So raise the flag with your heart and your hand

Hear the call and heed the command
Living my life with my head in the sand
Praise the Lord, I'm an American Man
Praise the Lord, I'm an American Man
Bridge (instrumental)
Verse 2:

There's a clash (?) in the streets and the devil's in charge
We lost everything about you in the cultural wars
This is my home and I'm a stranger here
If I had any left I'd cry American tears
I'm not a violent man and they've already won
But I'm bringing the plague, I'm bringing the guns
They won't stand with me, the cowards (?) shall run
Living the words of America's son
Chorus:
The modern world, it's got me up on a wall
They call it living; I'm hardly living at all
In times of trouble, I pray to God that I never have to take it too far
So raise the flag, oh isn't she grand
Casting the shadows, her causes can (?)
I salute her virtues with blood on my hands
Praise the Lord, I'm an American Man
Praise the Lord, I'm an American Man
Bridge (instrumental)
Chorus:
Raise the flag, see how she stands
See her colors, know who I am
I'll die for her and by my own hand
Praise, the Lord, I'm an American Man
Praise, the Lord, I'm an American Man
(Repeat and fade)

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