

# 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 WayNever 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 groundChorus:  
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 farSo 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 ManBridge (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 tearsI'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 sonChorus:  
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 farSo 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 ManBridge (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)