

American Dreamer

Brooks & Dunn

I know a woman
Her husband died and he left her with two little children
So she went back to school and she got a degree in business
Yeah, now she owns one And she taught those kids you can do anything
With the heart of a true believer
Yeah, shes an American dreamer And Ive got a woman
And she waits for me with the light on cause she knows Im coming
And she talks about babies and building a house in the country
Yeah, where its sunny And shes got faith that can do anything
But shell never know how much I need her
Yeah, shes an American Dreamer Back in the sixties, well, Haggards in prison
Hes thinking about writing a tune
And a guy named Armstrong was crazy enough
To think he could walk on the moon And a preacher named King, well, he had a dream
He believed we could all live as one
And a soldier somewhere is praying for peace
While hes cleaning his gun American dreamers And I had a father
He said, son, if something aint real then you dont even bother
And he wasnt a saint but Id swear the man walked on water
Yeah, and he taught me I aint just a long-legged hell-raising
Son of a pipelining, honky-tonk singer
Yeah, Im an American dreamer
Im an American dreamer Im an American dreamer
Im an American dreamer

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>