

# American Made

Christian Kane

Well, down in Panama City  
They've perfected the art of the tan  
And those Oklahoma girls  
They sure know why they call it heartland  
Oh, and up in Seattle  
Boy, they'll have you praying for rain, yeah  
And those Tempe, Arizona women  
Will have you begging for shade  
And from that valley girl  
Talk to that southern belle drawl  
Oh my God, hey, hey y'all  
My girl, she's American made  
(Raised right here in the USA)  
Yeah, my girl, she's American made  
(Hotter than an Independence July day)  
She loves flag-flying, hot apple pie  
Cold beer at a football game  
My girl, she's American made  
Well, there's a Tennessee girl  
That will always have a place in my heart  
And those Broadway beauties  
They sure know how to play their parts  
Louisiana ladies got a mojo  
That make you want to stay  
Yeah, but there's a city full of angels  
Always waiting on me home in LA  
I could hang down in Texas  
While them girls sing along  
Living on Lone Star beer  
And Pat Green songs  
My girl, she's American made  
(Raised right here in the USA)  
Yeah, my girl, she's American made  
(Hotter than an Independence July day)  
She loves flag-flying, hot apple pie  
Cold beer at a baseball game  
My girl, she's American made  
She loves flag-flying, hot apple pie  
Cold beer at a baseball game

My girl, she's American made  
Yeah, my girl is American made  
Oh, my girl  
(Raised right here in the USA)  
Getting knee deep in that Alabama red clay  
(She's American made, raised right here in the USA)  
Oh, and up in Indiana, man rolling in the hay  
(She's American made, raised right here in the USA)  
And over in Hawaii, you can find yourself Lai'ed  
(She's American made, raised right here in the USA)  
She's got a tattoo on her ass that says U.S.D.A  
(Raised right here in the USA)

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