

We're an American Band

Jackyl

On the road for forty days
Last night in Little Rock put me in a haze.
Sweet, sweet Connie -- doin' her act
She had the whole show and that's a natural fact.

Up all night with Freddy King
I got to tell you poker's his thing
A-booze 'n ladies keep me right

As long as we can make it to the show tonight
CHORUS We're an American band
We're an American band

We're coming to your town, we'll help you party it down
We're an American band Four young chaquitas in Omaha

Was waitin' for the band to return from the show
Feelin' good, feelin' right, it's Saturday night
The hotel detective -- he was out-a-sight
Now, these fine ladies, they had a plan
They was out to meet the boys in the band
They said, "Come on, dudes, let's get it on,"

And we proceeded to tear that hotel down
CHORUS CHORUS CHORUS CHORUS We're an American Band,
Ooo-ooo

We're an American Band, Ooo-ooo
We're an American Band, Ooo-ooo

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