

# American Pie

## Slaughter

Sugar, sugar, honey baby, rock 'n' roll child  
With your lizard leather boots on, you're acting real wild  
I'm a silver tongued poet, I've got to say  
That you're lookin' really groovy and I like it that way  
Got 3-D vision, live in cyberspace  
Oh, what a rush, oh, what a place, oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Peace, love, flower, power, say what you will  
Everybody wants a piece of American pie  
My, my  
Jesus says He loves you and that's outta sight  
Now you say it's rainin' but the sun is so bright  
You're so cosmic, got naked on the moon  
And you're lost in Lucy's garden but you're still in the room  
Got 3-D vision, live in cyberspace  
Oh, what a rush, oh, what a place, oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
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Everybody wants a piece of American pie  
My, my  
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My, my  
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Everybody wants a piece of American pie  
My, my  
American pie  
My, my  
American pie  
Oh, my, my  
American pie  
Oh, my, my  
American pie  
[Incomprehensible]  
American pie  
Oh, my, my  
American pie  
Oh, my  
American pie  
Oh yeah

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