

Sweet Al George

Brad

The land our forefathers was
A circle of love and trust
A golden smokin' victory
And who knew what the future would bring And now I'm at the end of the line
Tryin' it all the time and you've got the baddest car
Yes, you know, who you are, you know, who you are
So give it to me Come sweet emotion
Show us how to ride
Give us a wink Hitch up the saddle
Ridin' off with pride
Shoot your gun There's no religion
This is supposed to be fun
Come sweet emotion
Come sweet emotion A purple shootin' magazine
Another gift to the lovin' Queen and a
Yes, ya got down 'cause ya felt like a that
Was the way the old river run And a, ya think ya got it all made out
And a hot shot was checkin' it out mama
Yes, you've gone down to it, down to it
Down to it once again and I said my friends Come sweet emotion
Show us how to ride
Give us a wink Hitch up the saddle
Ridin' off with pride
Shoot your gun There's no religion
This is supposed to be fun
Come sweet emotion
Come sweet emotion The greatest thing about the blues
Is baby, you got nothin' to lose
Do you have to draw the line? Come sweet emotion
Show us how to ride
Give us a wink Hitch up the saddle
Ridin' off with pride
Shoot your gun There's no religion
This is supposed to be fun
Come sweet emotion
Come sweet emotion, baby

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