

American Way

Brandon Ray

Well it's Friday to 5 and I gotta little jingle
I hear that Stacy's comin and she's finally single
So I'm sitting up shop with a couple early beers
Gonna give her my best shot whenever she gets here

Yeah we work all week, in a smoke sack town
Till the freakin weekend comes rollin around
And we party all night, and we sleep all day
Baby ain't that the American way, yeah!

Tommy's gotta black eye from a scuffle with Hank
Now they're over there huggin after just 2 drinks
Tina's already dancing up on top of the bar
The band'll play free bird for 20 in a jar

Yeah we work all week, in a smoke sack town
Till the freakin weekend comes rollin around
And we party all night, and we sleep all day
Baby ain't that the American way
Good God almighty the American way

We drive our Chevy's kiss our babies watch the football games
And it's always gonna be that way..... hah yeah

Well it's Friday to 5 and I gotta little jingle
Stacy just walked in and she's finally single

Yeah we work all week in a smoke sack town
Till the freakin weekend comes rollin a-round
Yeah we party all night and we sleep all day
Baby ain't that the American way x2
Good God almighty the American way...yeah!

The American way
Ah yeah

Lyrics Submitted by Brandon Ray

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