

American Way

Little River Band

I've seen God's children in trailer parks
Seen caddies cruisin' for movie stars
A ruby saddle in a neon sky
And a southern town even time passed by
I watched the sun fall down in the canyons
I nearly met my maker in LA
I thought I'd seen it all
Until she showed me the American way
Oh, the American way
Well, I woke up to a brand new day
The American way
Flyin' J shone a light on me
Like my one true friend I was happy to be
On a diamond highway rollin' on
As we drove through the night the radio sang along
I had a crisis out on the back road
I spent eternity on the freeway
And I was truly lost
Until she showed me the American way
Oh, the American way
Well, she forced me on my knees to pray
The American way
Shine on me, home of the brave
Shine on us all, land of the free
Won't you shine on?
I've seen an angel drink from the bottle
I heard everything she had to say
But I know, I knew nothing
Until she showed me the American way
Oh, the American way
Well, I woke up to a brand new day
And she forced me on my knees to pray
And I swear I heard Superman
Tellin' me it's okay, it's the American way
Oh, the American way
The American way
Here she comes, here she comes
Here she comes, here she comes

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