

Alabama Shamrock

The Hackensaw Boys

Lately Iâ€™ve been going to
A place I donâ€™t like going through
Where Iâ€™m no good and Iâ€™m all wrong
I sing about it in this song
Amarillo Shamrock, the road is getting tighter
A story for today
A story for tomorrow
After building fires and after burning bridges
The groom is on the doorstep
So simple youâ€™ll never forget it

Chorus:
Thank God for this pen
Writing U.S.A.
Is leaning in
This film was shot on memory
Slides in the Western Hemisphere
Alabamaâ€™s getting near

Alabama sunrise
Oklahoma prairie
And every townâ€™s claim to fame
None of this before I came
Come back to tribal town
Stressing the get down
The many birds I have seen
This song means nothing to me
Down in your soul mine
Wearing the bible belt
This is all I really know
Itâ€™s the best Iâ€™ve ever felt

Chorus:
Thank God for this pen
Writing U.S.A.
Is leaning in
This film was shot on memory
Slides in the Western Hemisphere

Alabama's getting near

Verse 2

Chorus (with last line repeated twice)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>