

# 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

Alabamaâ€™s getting near

Verse 2

Chorus (with last line repeated twice)

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Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>