

# American Saturday Night

**Brad Paisley**

(Whoa oh oh oh)

(Whoa oh oh oh)

She's got Brazilian leather boots on the pedal of her German car

    Listenin' to the Beatles singin' "Back in the USSR"

Yeah, she's goin' around the world tonight, but she ain't leavin' here

    She's just goin' to meet her boyfriend down at the street fair

        And it's a French kiss, Italian ice

        Spanish moss in the moonlight

        (Whoa oh oh oh)

    Just another American Saturday night

    There's a big toga party tonight down at Delta Chi

        They got Canadian bacon on their pizza pie

    They got a cooler full of cold Coronas and Amstel Light

        It's like we're all livin' in a big ol' cup

        Just fire up the blender, mix it all up

        It's a French kiss, Italian ice

        Margaritas in the moonlight

        (Whoa oh oh oh)

    Just another American Saturday night

    You know everywhere has somethin' they're known for

        Although usually it washes up on our shores

    My great-great-great-granddaddy stepped off of that ship

        I bet he never ever dreamed we'd have all this

    You know everywhere has somethin' they're known for

        Although usually it washes up on our shores

    Little Italy and Chinatown sittin' there side by side

        Live from New York

        (It's Saturday Night!)

        It's a French kiss, Italian ice

        Spanish moss in the moonlight

        (Whoa oh oh oh)

    Just another American, I'm just another American

        And it's just another American Saturday night

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