## **All Together Now**

## **Hot Apple Pie**

Well, I'm a ramblin' man facin' my temptations Now I ain't talkin' 'bout my salvation Or some woman lyin' up against my skin It's all about the music and the need to run And those old songs rollin' off my tongue With the free bird crowd an' the noise cranked up to ten And we'll sing until we're breathless An' we'll dance like we're from Texas And play feelin' joy and sorrow 'Cause we might be here tonight an' gone tomorrow Tattoos an' leather an' Levis pressed A rhinestone jacket with a cotton dress Sophisticated lady drinkin' a long-neck beer Yeah, it's real people, it's real life Somewhere in America, Saturday night An' my, oh my, oh my, it's sure good to be here, yes it is And we'll sing till we're breathless An' we'll dance like we're from Texas And play feelin' joy and sorrow 'Cause we might be here tonight an' gone tomorrow All together now And we'll sing till we're breathless An' we'll dance like we're from Texas And play feelin' joy and sorrow 'Cause we might be here today an' gone tomorrow All together now Na, na, na, na Na, na, na, na, na Na, na, na, na, na Na, na, na, na All together now Na, na, na, na Na, na, na, na, na Na, na, na, na, na Na, na, na, na Well, everybody sing an' everybody sing Na, na, na, na Na, na, na, na, na

Na, na, na, na, na

Na, na, na, na
C'mon, c'mon, all together now
Na, na, na, na
(Oh yeah)
Na, na, na, na, na, na
(Oh yeah)
Na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na

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