

# American Saturday Night

[Brad Paisley](#)

Whoa whoa  
She's got Brazilian leather boots on the pedal of her German car  
Listen to the Beatles singin' 'Back in the U-S-S-R'  
Yeah she's goin' around the world tonight  
But she ain't leavin' here  
She's just going to meet her boyfriend down at the street fair  
It's a French kiss, Italian ice  
Spanish moss in the moonlight  
Just another American Saturday night  
There's a big toga party tonight down at Delta Chi  
They've got Canadian bacon on they're pizza pie  
They've got a cooler full of cold Coronas and Amstel Light  
It's like were 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)  
Just another American Saturday night  
You know everywhere there's something 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  
Just another American, just another American,  
It's just another American Saturday night

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