

# American Pride

Molly Hatchet

I was in Fernandina  
When a lady caught my eye  
She was perfect standing all alone  
In the early evening light  
All eyes were upon her as she moved across the floor  
Had to do my best 'cause everyone had failed before

Got that American Pride  
With that Southern Style  
Born and bred something deep inside

Got that American Pride  
With that Southern Style  
Hatchet born and bred baby deep inside

Knew she had the power  
The power to stop my heart  
Or call the Heads of State to start the third world war  
I asked would you like to have a drink  
She licked her lips and smiled and winked  
So I rolled the dice and I bellied up to the bar  
Lookin' fine as you can be delighted with your company

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Lord have mercy

We were drinking and a dancing baby all night long (uh huh)  
When they finally had to close the place down (ya'll have fun)  
Then she looked at me and said  
I just wanna go home (did ya get any)  
But I don't want to go there alone... HELL YEAH!!!

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