

## Slice

## Five For Fighting

There was a time a long, long time ago  
Chevys and levees played on the radio  
No cell phones, just 20,000 lights  
Swingin' on a Saturday night alright

Can you imagine that slice of time  
Rock and roll was young  
People stood in line  
To hear music that played into their lives  
That you could carry till the day you die

Hey man sing me a song  
When we were everyone  
We were more than just a slice of American pie

Have you read my blog today  
300 million little USA's  
Your doorstep is just a click away  
We'll get together one of these days

How can you be as nice as me  
You're not from the same slice as me  
Where do we go from here my friend  
Is this the way our story ends

Hey man sing me a song  
When we were everyone  
We were more than just a slice of American pie

I can't stop singing along  
Can you join in...come on  
Are we more than just a slice of American pie

We're top down lovers  
It's Saturday night  
The band's running  
And it feels so right  
The moon's dancing and the stars are free  
I caught your heart on a summer breeze  
Whatever was or what's meant to be  
Our melodies are memories

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