

# American Nights

Lee Brice

Faded Levi's, worn out chucks  
Twenty in my pocket feels like a million bucks  
Blue-eyed beauty leaning to me  
We got our own show in the back row  
Miss the whole damn movie

American nights, one headlight  
Cutting down main street in the dark  
Muscle Shoals, muscle cars  
Earning our straps underneath these stars

Blue Ribbon bottles, big block throttles  
All night if you wanna, gonna make it last  
A little taste of freedom, a little small town dreaming  
No need to preach, no need to shout, we believe in

American nights, one headlight  
Cutting down main street in the dark  
Muscle Shoals, muscle cars  
Earning our straps underneath these stars  
American nights, yeah

Dreaded morning don't come  
And these colors don't wrong  
Stay up and stay on  
American nights

American nights, one headlight  
Cutting down main street  
Muscle Shoals, muscle cars  
Earning our straps underneath these stars  
American nights, American nights  
Yeah, American nights

Faded Levis, worn out chucks  
Twenty in my pocket feels like a million bucks  
Yeah, it does