

American Style

Old Dominion

If you're working for the weekend
Got mud to drive your Jeep in
Your baby's name is inked in
Your heart on your sleeve

If you play a Stratocaster
Your dad's a Baptist pastor
You rock a leather jacket
Then you know what I mean

Yeah, it's Ferris wheels and firecrackers
Red Corvettes and big green tractors
Happy ever after in American style
Rock and roll and peace and love
And breaking in your baseball glove
Ain't ever gonna go out of American style

American style
I got
American style
You got
We're never gonna go out of American style

You got your Friday throw down
And your Sunday slow down
You don't forget your hometown
When you're chasing your dreams

It ain't the shoes, it's how you walk in 'em
Spring in your step and a hole in your denim
Cheap pair of shades and your own kind of rhythm
And that's all you need

Yeah, it's Ferris wheels and firecrackers
Red Corvettes and big green tractors
Happy ever after in American style
Rock and roll and peace and love
And breaking in your baseball glove
Ain't ever gonna go out of American style

American style
She's got
American style
He's got
We're never gonna go out of American style

(Ah) Oh whoa
(Ah) Oh yeah
(Ah) Oh whoa
(Ah)

Yeah, it's Ferris wheels and firecrackers
Red Corvettes and big green tractors
Happy ever after in American style
Rock and roll and peace and love
And breaking in your baseball glove
Ain't ever gonna go out of American style

American style
One time
American style
Two times
We're never gonna go out of American style
Alright

American style
I got
American style
You got
We're never gonna go out of American style