

# American Mellencamp

Tyler Hubbard

Whoa

I remember hearin' "Little Pink Houses"  
On the radio in my first truck  
Ridin' two lanes of freedom, ain't that a feelin'?  
16 and turnin' it up

Passin' tattered Old Glory on a front porch  
That song hit me different that day  
It was four and a half minutes  
All about livin' in nowhere USA

Where it's workweek money buyin' good, cold beer  
And NASCAR runnin' on four Goodyears  
Tailgate datin' at the Dairy Queen  
That American Mellencamp, small-town dream

Friday night lights from the very top row  
And fixer-ups racin' down an old, back road  
All out chasin' down the same damn thing  
That American Mellencamp, small-town dream

Whoa, whoa

Oh, yeah, I'm talkin' 'bout a quarterback  
Fallin' for a prom queen  
Parkin' in a field 'til the sun comes up  
I'm talkin' 'bout a sweet tea  
Sunday afternoon out at Mama's house  
Can't forget where I came from  
Where I came from

Where it's workweek money buyin' good, cold beer  
And NASCAR runnin' on four Goodyears  
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Very top row  
And fixer-ups racin' down an old, back road  
Old, back road  
All out chasin' down the same damn thing

Same damn thing  
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