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 sleevelf you play a Stratocaster Your dad's a Baptist pastor You rock a leather jacket Then you know what I meanYeah, 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 dreamsIt 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 needYeah, 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 (Ahh) Oh, woah (Ahh) Oh, yeah (Ahh) Oh, woah (Ahh)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

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

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