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 movieAmerican 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 inAmerican nights, one headlight
Cutting down main street in the dark
Muscle Shoals, muscle cars
Earning our straps underneath these stars
American nights, yeahDreaded 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 nightsFaded Levis, worn out chucks
Twenty in my pocket feels like a million bucks
Yeah, it does

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/