

# Little River Band, American Way

I've seen God's children in trailer parks  
Seen Caddies cruisin' for movie stars  
A ruby saddle in a neon sky  
And a southern town even time passed by  
I watched the sun fall down in the canyons  
I nearly met my maker in LA  
I thought I'd seen it all  
Until she showed me the American way  
Oh, the American way  
Well I woke up to a brand new day  
The American way  
Flyin' J shone a light on me  
Like my one true friend I was happy to be  
On a diamond highway rollin' on  
As we drove through the night the radio sang along  
I had a crisis out on the back road  
I spent eternity on the freeway  
And I was truly lost  
Until she showed me the American way  
Oh, the American way  
Well she forced me on my knees to pray  
The American way  
Shine on me  
Home of the brave  
Shine on us all  
Land of the free  
Won't you shine on  
I've seen an angel drink from the bottle  
I heard everything she had to say  
But I know I knew nothing  
Until she showed me the American way  
Oh, the American way  
Well I woke up to a brand new day  
And she forced me on my knees to pray  
And I swear I heard Superman  
Tellin' me it's OK  
It's the American way  
Oh, the American way, the American way  
Here she comes  
Here she comes  
Here she comes here she comes