

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>