

# 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://counterlikes.com/>