

We're An American Band

Rob Zombie

On the road for forty days,
Last night in Little Rock put me in a haze.
Sweet, sweet Connie doin' her act,
She had the whole show and that's a natural fact.
Up all night with Freddy King,
I got to tell you poker's his thing.
A-booze 'n ladies keep me right,
As long as we can make it to the show tonight. We're an American band
We're an American band
We're coming to your town, we'll help you party it down
We're an American band
Four young chaquitas in Omaha,
Was waitin' for the band to return from the show.
Feelin' good, feelin' right, it's Saturday night,
The hotel detective - he was out-a-sight.
Now, these fine ladies, they had a plan,
They was out to meet the boys in the band.
They said, "Come on, dudes, let's get it on,"
And we proceeded to tear that hotel down. We're an American band
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We're an American band We're an American Band, Ooo-ooo.
We're an American Band, Ooo-ooo.
We're an American Band, Ooo-ooo.

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>