

American Nights

Parmalee

Yeah American nights comin' out of that dash
Goin' big time on a little bit of cash
Ain't nothing better, no there ain't nothing like
American nights Somewhere out there in America
There's a long haul driver filling up
And a welcome-back-home party twelve ounce toast
Carolina toes on a California coast to coast
The Sun going down
Fields lightin' up in two-lane towns
Heart's on a hood down airport road
Seeing how high they can go
Yeah American nights comin' out of that dash
Goin' big time on a little bit of cash
Raisin' one up, and singin' along
Living the words to all those songs
American nights slidin' off that sky
That "vow that I'll be going home" look in her eyes
Ain't nothing better, no there ain't nothing like
American nights
Yeah these American nights Lipstick paintin' on your baby's lips
Overtime workin' that graveyard shift
Corner booth kiss in a downtown bar
Kids drivin' around in daddy's car
Mama waitin' up, steady watchin' the clock
Everybody out, here comes the cops
Heart's on fire, whiskey on ice, yeah
Just another slice
Love American nights comin' out of that dash
Goin' big time on a little bit of cash
Raisin' one up, and singin' along
Living the words to all those songs
American nights slidin' off that sky
That "vow that I'll be going home" look in her eyes
Ain't nothing better, no there ain't nothing like
American nights
Yeah these American nights And at the end of a long hard day
You know we just can't wait
'Cause those American nights comin' out of that dash
Goin' big time on a little bit of cash
Raisin' one up, and singin' along
Living the words to all those songs
American nights slidin' off that sky

That "vow that I'll be going home" look in her eyes
Ain't nothing better, no there ain't nothing like
American nights
Yeah these American nights
Yeah American nights

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