

# American Nights

Chase Rice

(Hey)

He was 18 and wasted  
Bedroom in the basement  
Parents' house, Tucson, Arizona  
What do expect from a high school diploma?

Working hours in the shoe store  
Selling dimes out the back door  
And he puts on his prom crown  
Says to his Mama, "I'm the king of this town"

Won't you take me out?  
I hear the midnight streets a-calling  
You can hold me down  
But like a bird I'm just free falling

Here's to these American nights  
We're having the time of our lives  
Living, dreaming, feeling, never sleeping  
Till we see the morning light  
On these American nights (Hey)

(Hey)

Neighborhood kid, just back from the desert  
Tattoo and a discharge letter  
VA in the Saint John  
Six times a week he still sleeps with his boots on

She skipped track up to Brooklyn  
With a dream and some tanned skin  
Graveyard at The Rhino  
This is the place where the stars shine, y'know?

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On these American nights

(These American nights)  
(These American nights)

The sky's black in November  
And nothing good lasts forever  
12-gauge heart in a machine-gun town  
Whole life running, ya can't stop now

Here's to these American nights  
We're having the time of our lives  
Living on a feeling, got a feeling  
That it's gonna be alright

On these American nights

(These American nights)

(These American nights)

(These American nights)

(These American nights)

On these American nights