

The American Way

Hank Williams Jr.

If you fly in from Birmingham
You'll get the last
If you blew in from Boston
No, you sure won't have to wait

And I'm learning a little more every day
About the power of the dollar
And the people with white collars
And the good old American way

I've noticed I don't get much help
When they see my blue jeans
Some slick with a suit walks up
Oh, can I help you please?

Yes I'm learning, as I gain a little age
About the power of the dollar
And the people with white collars
And the good old American way

Some high society lady says
Is your horse outside?
No ma'am, he's between my legs
But you're too fat to ride

And you're learning
A little more about my ways
And what I think about your dollar
And your white collar
And your good old American way

If you don't like my nudie boots
I'm sorry about that
Don't make fun of my hat too
Or you might get knocked flat

And you'll learn some more
If you ever pass down our way
About the folks without the dollars
And without white collars
Hell, they are the American way