

# American Pie

Slaughter

Sugar, sugar, honey baby, rock 'n' roll child  
With your lizard leather boots on you're acting real wild  
I'm a silver tongued poet and I've got to say  
That you're lookin' really groovy and I like it that way

Got 3-D vision, live in cyberspace  
Oh what a rush, oh what a place, oh yeah  
Peace, love, flower power  
Say what you will  
Everybody wants a piece of American pie

Jesus says he loves you and that's outta sight  
Now you say it's rainin' but the sun is so bright  
You're so cosmic, got naked on the moon  
And you're lost in Lucy's garden  
But you're still in the room

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Peace, love, flower power  
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