Circle Jerks, American Heavy Metal Weekend

The Japanese are buying up on guitars Invade our beaches, driving cars Hondas, Toyotas, Insuzurus Fight 'em beat 'em got a lot to loose Fenders, Gibsons, stack 'em high Stack 'em up against the sky Speakers blasting, blasting in vans Make them wish they didn't land

(Chorus:)

1, 2, 3

It's an American heavy metal weekend It's an American heavy metal weekend

The English, sure we'll give 'em a break With their Hiwatts and their Marshalls It started here make no mistake It's alway real and never fake Platform boots and puffy hair Gotta raise and scare Metal merchants peddle their wares No U.S. made buyer beware

(Chorus)

What I want, what I need is Made here in the U.S.A. Never ashamed, always proud Always hard, always loud Amplifiers vibrate across the globe Send those rats in their holes

(Chorus)