

Hank Williams Jr., American Way

If you fly in from Birmingham you'll get the last gate
If you flew in from Boston, no you sure won't have to wait
And I'm learnin' a little more everyday.
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 learnin' 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 said, "Is your horse outside?"
"No mam, he's between my legs but you're too fat to ride."
And you're learnin' 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.
Then you'll learn some more,
If you ever pass down our way,
About the folks without the dollar,
And without white collars,
Hell, they are the American way.
Suey!