

Hot Apple Pie, All Together Now

Well, I'm a ramblin' man facin' my temptations.
Now I ain't talkin' 'bout my salvation,
Or some woman lyin' up against my skin.
It's all about the music and the need to run,
An' those old songs rollin' off my tongue,
With the Freebird crowd an' the noise cranked up to ten.

And we'll sing until we're breathless,
An' we'll dance like we're from Texas.
And play feelin' joy and sorrow,
'Cause we might be here tonight an' gone tomorrow.

Tattoos an' leather an' Levis pressed,
A rhinestone jacket with a cotton dress...
Sophisticated lady drinkin' a long-neck beer.
Yeah, it's real people, it's real life,
Somewhere in America, Saturday night,
An' my, oh my, oh my, it's sure good to be here, yes it is.

And we'll sing till we're breathless,
An' we'll dance like we're from Texas.
And play feelin' joy and sorrow,
'Cause we might be here tonight an' gone tomorrow.
All together now!

And we'll sing till we're breathless,
An' we'll dance like we're from Texas.

And play feelin' joy and sorrow,
'Cause we might be here today an' gone tomorrow.
All together now!

Na, na, na, na;
Na, na, na, na, na, na.
Na, na, na, na, na, na;
Na, na, na, na.
All together now!

Na, na, na, na;
Na, na, na, na, na, na.
Na, na, na, na, na, na;
Na, na, na, na.
Well, everybody sing, an' everybody sing.

Na, na, na, na;
Na, na, na, na, na, na;
Na, na, na, na, na, na;
Na, na, na, na.
C'mon, c'mon, all together now!

Na, na, na, na; (Oh yeah.)
Na, na, na, na, na, na; (Oh, yeah.)
Na, na, na, na, na, na;
Na, na, na, na.