

American Pride

Alabama

American pride, something you feel inside
Something you can't describe American pride

Dad said, "Son I'm proud you won
But the game is more than any toy"
Mama said, "Now son say sir and say ma'am
And be proud you're southern born"

You play when you're hurt and you work when you're tired
'Cause that was Grandpa's way
And the biscuits are better at Granny's house
And the gravy taste great all day

American pride, yes it is something you feel inside
Something you can't describe, something you cannot hide
American pride, something you feel inside
Traditions run deep and wide with American pride

When a baby is born we all celebrate
With tears of joy in family eyes
'Cause we all know the baby will grow
Up with American pride

Yeah, we work and we play and we have our own ways
And we don't all look alike
But if the 'cause is right we stand up and fight
To protect our American pride

Sing it, sing it, sing it

American pride, yes it is something you feel inside
It's something you can't describe, it's something you cannot hide
American pride, something you feel inside
Traditions run deep and wide with American pride
With American pride, it's American pride