

I Love America

Alice Cooper

I love that mountain with those four big heads
I love Velveeta slapped on Wonder bread
I love a commie if he's good and dead, yup
I love America

I love Old Glory and homemade pie
I think them Ruskies should be sterilized
I love my chicken Kentucky Fried
Finger lickin' good!

Hey there, this is A.B. Cooper from
Cooper's Carnival of Clean and Classic Cars
It's our fourth of July sale
Here at Cooper's Carnival of Clean and Classic Cars
At the corner of Collins and Commerce
I've got lot full of the finest, funny looking, cars money can buy
At prices even you can afford
So come on down and say hello to me, and granny
And bring the kids to meet my snake
I say, "Bye."
Granny says, "Bye."
And the snake says, "Sssssssssss"

I love General Patton in World War Two
My Pocket Fisherman and my Crazy Glue
I love the Beav and Wally too, yeah
I love America

I love the bomb, hot dogs and mustard
I love my girl, but I sure don't trust her
I love what the Indians did to Custer
I love America

Here they come!
There they go!

I love my jeans, and I love my hair
I love a real tight skirt and a real nice pair
And on the fourth of July, I love the rockets' red glare
I love America

I watch the A-Team every Tuesday night
I graduated, but I ain't too bright
I love Detroit 'cause I was born to fight
I love America

I love the Tigers, but I hate the Mets
I ride my hog, but I race my Vette
I gotta job, but, hell, I'm still in debt
I love America

I love my bar, and I love my truck
I'd do most anything to make a buck
I love a waitress who loves to... flirt!
They're the best kind
I love America
Turn me on

Well, I gotta go now
I love America
Bye bye, I tell you what though, I really do love it
You ain't going to catch me at no may-day rally