

American Saturday Night

Brad Paisley

Woahhhhh woahhhhhhh

Shes got Brazilian leather boots on the pedal of her German car

Listen to the Beatles singing back in the USSR

Yeah shes goin around the world tonight

But she ain't leavin here

Shes just going to meet her boyfriend down at the street fair

It's a french kiss, italian ice

Spanish moss in the moonlight

Just another American Saturday night

There's a big toga party tonight down at Delta Chi

They've got Canadian bacon on their pizza pie

They've got a cooler full of cold Coronas and Amstel light

It's like were all livin' in a big ol' cup

Just fire up the blender, mix it all up

It's a French kiss, Italian ice

Margaritas in the moonlight (woahhhh)

Just another American Saturday night

You know everywhere has something they're known for

Although usually it washes up on our shores

My great great great granddaddy stepped off of that ship

I bet he never ever dreamed we'd have all this

You know everywhere has somethin' they're known for

Although usually it washes up on our shores

Little Italy, Chinatown, sittin' there side by side

Live from New York, It's Saturday Night!

It's a French kiss, Italian ice,

Spanish moss in the moonlight

Just another American, just another American,

Its just another American Saturday night