

# The American Way

Hank Williams Jr.

If you fly in from Birmingham  
You'll get the last  
If you blew in from Boston  
No, you sure won't have to wait

And I'm learning a little more every day  
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 learning, 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 says  
Is your horse outside?  
No ma'am, he's between my legs  
But you're too fat to ride

And you're learning  
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

And you'll learn some more  
If you ever pass down our way  
About the folks without the dollars  
And without white collars  
Hell, they are the American way