

## Five For Fighting "Slice"

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There was a time a long, long time ago  
Chevy's and levees played on the radio  
No cell phones, just 20 thousand lights  
Swaying on a Saturday night, alright

Can you imagine that slice of time?  
Rock and roll was young, people stood in line  
To hear music that played into their lives  
That you could carry 'til the day you die

Hey man, sing me a song  
When we were everyone  
We were more than just a slice  
Of American pie

Have you read my blog today?  
300 million little USA's  
Your doorstep is just a click away  
We'll get together one of these days

How can you be as nice as me?  
You're not from the same slice as me  
Where do we go from here my friend?  
Is this the way our story ends?

Hey man, sing me a song  
When we were everyone  
We were more than just a slice  
Of American pie

I can't stop singing along  
Can you join in, come on?  
Are we more than just a slice  
Of American Pie?

We're top down lovers, it's Saturday night  
The band's running and it feels so right  
The moon's dancing and the stars are free  
I caught your heart on a summer breeze

Whatever was or what's meant to be  
Our melodies are memories

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We're more than a slice  
We're more than a slice  
We're more than just a slice  
Of American pie

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