

Slaughter

"American Pie"

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Sugar, sugar, honey baby, rock 'n' roll child
With your lizard leather boots on, you're acting real
wild
I'm a silver tongued poet, I've got to say
That you're lookin' really groovy and I like it that way

Got 3-D vision, live in cyberspace
Oh, what a rush, oh, what a place, oh yeah
Oh yeah

Peace, love, flower, power, say what you will
Everybody wants a piece of American pie
My, my

Jesus says He loves you and that's outta sight
Now you say it's rainin' but the sun is so bright
You're so cosmic, got naked on the moon
And you're lost in Lucy's garden but you're still in the
room

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Peace, love, flower, power, say what you will
Everybody wants a piece of American pie
My, my

American pie
My, my

American pie
Oh, my, my

American pie
Oh, my, my
American pie
[Incomprehensible]

American pie
Oh, my, my
American pie
Oh, my
American pie
Oh yeah

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