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Michael Gibbs "American Dream"

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VERSE:

Nothin' fancy. Throw on some blue jeans and rent a car Praying we end up far from where we are tonight And knowing we'll enjoy the ride With the top down, our hands in the air Might sound crazy, but lately I don't care I'm changing all the rules tonight In my American Dream

CHORUS

I'm going out when the sun goes down
I'll be running when my feet hit the ground
Like a rebel without a cause- I want it all
In my American Dream

VERSE:

I got a sixty-two Impala SS 409 Cruisin' the freeway, no more nine to five

Lights go down and everybody's ready
For that Big Time Saturday Night
With thirty thousand people on Old Jennings Road
Groovin' to my music, singing "Way Oh Way Oh"
I love to imagine it could happen to me
In my American Dream

CHORUS

BRIDGE

The sweetest things in life don't come easy. You gotta keep the faith. Keep on American Dreamin!

GUITAR SOLO CHORUS 2x

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