

An American Family

This is a song for my dad.
He taught me to be honest.
He taught me to be true.
He told me there wasn't anything that I couldn't do.
He taught me to be tough.
And, he taught me never to give up.

This is a song for my mom.
She taught me to be strong.
She taught me to read and write.
She taught me right from wrong.
She taught me to love.
How to deal with life and how to rise above.

We are an American family.
Heart and the backbone of this great country.
From every mountain top,
From sea to shining sea.
We are an American family.

Oh, the good days we had.
Sunday at grandma's, everybody came.
Some of the ladies cooked;
Us kids we played games.
Everybody ate.
Men told the same old stories and bitched about their fate.

When I think about my dad,
I remember the good times as the sun went down.
Laughing and happy, family all around.
But, when everyone rose to go,
It got serious.
'Cause everybody knows...

We are an American family.
Heart and the soul of this great country.
Every generation down through history.
Just another fabric in the tapestry.
We are an American family.

Sometimes I get sad.
I read the daily headlines – the terror and the fear.
I think about our loved ones – no longer here.
But, then I think about our history.
Then, I think about the future;
And, how glorious it's going to be.

Because we are an American family.

Heart and the backbone of this great country.
From every mountain top,
From sea to shining sea.
We are an American family.

We are an American family.
From every religion and every country in the world.
Every walk of life; every boy and girl.
We are an American family.

We are an American family.
Heart and the soul of this great country.
Every generation down through history.
Just another fabric in the tapestry.
We are an American family.