

American Girl

Well, she was an American girl - Raised on promises
She couldn't help thinkin' that there -
Was a little more to life - Somewhere else
After all it was a great big world -
With lots of places to run to -
Yeah, and if she had to die - Tryin' she...
Had one little promise - She was gonna keep

[CHORUS]

Oh yeah - all right - Take it easy baby -
Make it last all night - She was - An American girl

It was kind of cold that night -
She stood alone on her balcony
She could hear the cars roll by -
Out on 4-41 - Like waves crashin' in the beach
And for one desperate moment there -
He crept back in her memory
God it's so painful - Something that's so close
And still so far out of reach

[CHORUS]

[Instrumental]