

American Classic

Franky Perez

Her eyes are like the ocean
Just as wonderful and deep
I got this crazy notion
To sweep her off her feet
She smelled like fresh cut flowers
And she tastes like caramel
We made love for hours
That girl was something else
Yes, yes
Make no mistakes
She's one of the greats
It's the way she makes me guess
What she's wearing
Under that summer dress
She is one
Of a kind
And she's mine
American classic
American classic
She don't like taking chances
And she don't date Rolling Stones
She only like slow dances
And she hates sleeping alone
I can't help but wonder
What she ever saw in me
I come and go like summer
And I barely ever sleep
Make no mistakes
She's one of the greats
It's the way she makes me guess
What she's wearing
Under that summer dress
It's the things she implies
In the roundabout way
When there's something on her mind
She is one of a kind
And she's mine
American Classic
Make no mistakes
She's one of the greats
It's the way she makes guess
What she's wearing
Under that summer dress
It's the things she implies
In her roundabout way
When there's something on her mind
It's the time

That she takes
Doing her hair
I swear she love to make me wait
She is one of a kind
And she's mine
American ClassicShe's my American Classic

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