

American Girls

Jeremy Fisher

Pick my name
Call my number
Pull me under
Drag me downStereophonic
Hi-fi bondage
Yeah she's on it
Like the deaf explaining soundIt's the characteristic assassination
Of the pixelated generation
The photogenic violation
Of a shutter closing down[Chorus]
There's flames and bullets in the street
American girls got me beat
I'm naked on this leash
American girls with American dreams
Walk on meAnd her eyes
Are the sky, blue and wide
Dropping bombs, planting mines
She paints my world in redWhen it hurts
I admit it could be worse
It's a sin and it's a curse
Like her motel Bible saysShe misinterprets my expectations
Makes dirty word-extrapolations
Met with violent confrontation
Over things she said I said[Chorus]Communication
Complication
Diplomatic negotiations
Fuckin' up my situation[Chorus]American Girls (walk on me)
American Girls (walk on me)
American Girls (walk on me)
American Girls (walk on me)

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