American Love

Smallpools

She doesn't panic from the warning signs
She's hiding under foreign cotton and sheets of ice
Until I come around and clear her mind
But I know who you are, so why don't we start againIt was colder by the pond
So she wore a pair of my gloves
Then she flew me to Milan
She calls me her American Love
American Love, American Love, American LoveA bay and gable in a small lake town
She want's to buy it from her dad just to tear it down
But tell her uncles they can't have it now
But we're still coming by, just for the fireworksIt was colder by the pond
So she wore a pair of my gloves
Then she flew me to Milan
She calls me her American Love
American Love, American Love, American LoveIf I belonged to anyone
I'd choose a blond and have a son
And dress him up in tennis shoes
And play along until he's goodIf I belonged to anyone
I'd choose a blond and have a son
And teach him things to get him by
The city girls will never biteIf I belonged to anyone
I'd choose a blond and have a son
And dress him up in tennis shoes
And play along until he's goodYeah!American Love, American Love, American Love
American Love, it's the American Love, American Love

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