

American Girls

The Crookes

She comes out on Fridays every time an' stands out in a line
I could've been anyone she'd seen
She waits another week to fall apart
She couldn't make another day I wish it was anyone but me
I could've been anyone you see
She had something breakable just under her skin American girls all weather and noise
Playin' the changes for all of the boys
Holdin' a candle up to my hand
Making it feel so incredible She comes out of closets every night but then she locks herself away
Where she could keep everything from me
I could have been anyone you see
She's nothin' but porcelain underneath her skin American girls are weather and noise
Playing the changes for all of the boys
Holdin' a candle right up to my hand
Making me feel so incredible Little shiver shaking me everyday
But I could get this same thing anywhere
So if she goes away, well it's alright and I'm okay
She said, "Come back again tonight"
And I said, "I might, I might, I might"
She said, "Well that's alright, if it's alright it's alright with you
Then it's alright, it's alright with me" I waited for an hour last Friday night, she never came around
She took almost everything from me
I'm goin' through my closets, tryin' on her clothes almost everyday I could've been anyone, you see
I wish it was anyone but me
There's nothin' but pills and ashes under my skin American girls are weather and noise
Playing the changes for all of the boys
Holdin' a candle right up to my hand
Makin' me feel so incredible If I made you cry, please tell me why
I'll try again if you let me try
American girls are feathers and cream
Come into bed, so edible American girls, oh, American girls
American girls, oh, oh, oh, oh
American girls, oh, American girls
American girls, oh, oh, oh, oh You made me cry
You made me cry
You made me cry
Yea, you made me cry
You made me cry
Hey, Miss American girl

Oh, ohh
Ohh, yea

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