

## **Bill Parsons**

# **"The All American Boy"**

Visit "[The All American Boy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Gather 'round, cats, and I'll tell you a story  
About how to become an All American Boy  
Buy you a gittar and put it in tune  
You'll be rockin' and rollin' soon.  
Impressin' the girls, pickin' hot licks, and all that jazz

I-I bought me a gittar a year ago  
Learned how to play in a day or so  
And all around town it was well understood  
That I was knockin' 'em out like Johnny B. Goode  
Hot licks, showin' off, ah number one.

Well, I'd practice all day and up into the night  
My papa's hair was turnin' white  
Cause he didn't like rock'n'roll  
He said "You can stay, boy, but that's gotta go."  
He's a square, he just didn't dig me at all

So I took my gittar, picks and all  
And bid farewell to my poor ole pa  
And I split for Memphis where they say all  
Them swingin' cats are havin' a ball  
Sessions, hot licks and all, they dig me

I was rockin' and boppin' and I's a gettin' the breaks  
The girls all said that I had what it takes  
When up stepped a man with a big cigar  
He said "come here, cat--I'm gonnna make you a star."  
"I'll put you on Bandstand, buy ya a Cadillac, sign here,  
kid."

I signed my name and became a star  
Havin' a ball with my gittar  
Driving a big long Cadillac and fightin' the girls off ma  
back  
They just kept a'comin', screamin', yeah-they like it

So I'd pick my gittar with a great big grin  
And the money just kept on pourin' in  
But then one day my Uncle Sam  
He said (sound of 3 footsteps) "Here I am"  
"Uncle Sam needs you, boy

I'm-a gonna cut your hair  
Ah-Take this rifle, kid  
Gimme that gittar" yeah.

Visit [Bill Parsons](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.