

## **Franky Perez** **"American Classic"**

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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 Classic

She's my American Classic

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