

## The Crookes

### "American Girls"

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You never crossed my mind  
As I crossed all of those borderlines.  
It's an awful thing to say  
I'm sorry but I was slipping away  
I slipped away.

Mary-Lou's a drifter  
Oh she bummed a roll-up and a ride  
And her southern drawl split those warm nights.

"Well it's nice to meet you  
And you're very English, well ain't that swell!  
Oh come on kid, let's give 'em hell"

Those American girls  
Those American girls  
Those American girls  
Those American girls  
(They make it easy)

Jazz 45's and young dusty lust in a three o'clock wind  
I lost quick lovers to sloe gin...

Well I was happy chasing your skirt, heartbeat racing.  
Then I skipped across the world...

You never crossed my mind  
As I crossed all of those borderlines.  
It's an awful thing to say  
I'm sorry but I was slipping away  
I slipped away.

Those American girls  
Those American girls  
Those American girls  
Those American girls  
(They make it easy)

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