

Saint Deamon

"I Buy American Records"

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Transcribed by nicola

She's an auburn-haired girl / from a town of spanish
sand, /
And she wades through junior high / with a radio in her
hand, /
And she never talks to the country kids, /
She just moves with the times like her mother did, /

And when / she comes in the spring, /
Her touch can do everything, /
'cause she wears my ring. /
Oo-oooh, / american records. /

She never looks at her watch, / 'cause time's the clock
of her heart. /
Her eyes are a million years, / she sighs like a movie
star, /
And under the boardwalk by the sea, /
With my baby is where I'll be, /

And when / she comes in the spring, /
Her touch can do everything, /
'cause she wears my ring. /
Oo-oooh, / american records. /

And under the boardwalk by the sea, /
With my baby is where I'll be, /

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