

Phil Vassar
"An American Child"

Visit "[An American Child](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was 10
I was thin
I was playin first base
With a second hand glove
And dirt on my face
In nowhere Virginia
Who'd ever figure that kid in the yard
Would go very far
Cuz 419 Lakewood had no silver spoons
Just an old beat up upright
That played outta tune
Now I'm singin and livin the life that I love
And when I count my blessings
I thank God I was...

Chorus

An American child
An American child
Cuz dreams can grow wild
Born inside an American Child

7 pounds 3 ounces
She's got my nose
And she's into my heart
As deep as it goes
With a promise that's more than just someone's last
name
Anyone's equal
In late August came...

Chorus

An American child
An American child
Cuz dreams can grow wild
Born inside an American Child

My grandfather would've been 80 today
But in '45
He fell down beside...

Chorus

An American child
An American child
Cuz dreams can grow wild
Born inside an American Child

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

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