Springfield Rick "The American Girl"

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You can see her walking down on the city street, the American girl

She's got the passion in her eyes, she's got the blush on her cheeks

The American girl

I love to watch her move, her body sways

She whispers, then she laughs, did you hear what she said

I wanna know if she's talkin' 'bout me, doing things her daddy can't see

Chorus:

The American girl, out in the dark, she's looking for love, oh oh

The American girl, she breaks hearts, but that's not enough

She's such a mystery to me

Love is full of intriguein', full of vulgar mystique, the American girl

She's got the promise in the night, the romance in the back seat

The American girl

I love to watch her move, her body sways

She whispers, then she laughs, did you hear what she says

I wanna know if she's talkin' 'bout me, doing things her daddy can't see

| And she stares of herself in the harsh white light |
|---|
| And she draws in her cheeks just like a model |
| So unsure of herself in the big wide world, the American girl |
| chorus repeats out |
| |

chorus

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