

Jimi Bertucci Aka Jimi B

"All American Boy"

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All American Boy

I wasn't born in New York City
I wasn't raised in LA
Nobody told me about street waltzing women
Ghosts or midnight trains
Kicks were just cruising on Saturday nights
Burning burning burning stoned
How I wish I were the all American boy

As a kid I hustled downtown
Scratching to make a dime
I never went to school
I never had the time
Mother used to preach such a pure smile
Dedicate it to her boy such a good boy
How I wish I were the all American boy

Maybe someday I'm gonna hit the big city
Just to see what my eyes could see
I'll rock my nights with girls so pretty
Let the bright lights shine on me

But til then I'm gonna cruise my Saturday nights
Blastin on the radio
How I wish I were
How I wish I were the all American boy

Words&Music; by jimi Bertucci castlewood music
socan/ascap

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