

American Girls (feat. Sheryl Crow)

Counting Crows

She comes out on Fridays every time,
Stands out in a line,
I could've been anyone she'd seen,
She waits another week to fall apart,
She couldn't make another day,
I wish it was anyone but me,
I could have been anyone you see,
She had something breakable just under her skin. American girls, all weather and noise,
Playing the changes for all of the boys,
Holding a candle, up to my hand,
Making me feel so incredible.
She comes out of closets every night,
But then she locks herself away,
Where she could keep everything from me,
I could have been anyone you see,
She's nothing but porcelain underneath her skin. American girls, all weather and noise,
Playing the changes for all of the boys,
Holding a candle right up to my hand,
Making me feel so incredible. Little shivers shaking me every day,
But I could get the same thing anywhere,
So if she goes away, well,
It's all right and I'm okay,
Hey, she said, come back again tonight,
And I said I might, I might, I might,
She said well that's all right,
If it's alright, if it's alright with you,
Then it's alright, it's alright with me.
I waited for an hour last Friday night,
She never came around,
She took almost everything from me,
I'm going through my closet,
Trying on her clothes, almost every day,
I could've been anyone you see,
I wish it was anyone but me,
There's nothing but pills and ashes under my skin. American girls, all weather and noise,
Playing the changes for all of the boys,
Holding a candle right up to my hand,
Making me feel so incredible. If I made you cry, please tell me why,
'Cause I'll try again if you let me try,
American girls all feathers and cream,
Coming into bed so edible. American girls oh, American girls,
American girls, oh, oh, oh, oh,

American girls oh, American girls,
American girls, oh, oh, oh, oh,
You make me cry,
You make me cry,
You make me cry,
Yeah, you made me cry,
You make me cry,
Hey, miss American girl, oh,
Oh, oh, yeah.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>