

American-Girl

[Intro]

Guitar 1: 18 bars D

Guitar 2: E7 E7 G G A A D D E7 E7 G G A7 A7

[Verse]

D E7
Well, she was an American girl
G A
Raised on promises
D E7
She couldn't help thinkin' that there was a
G A
little more to life somewhere else

A D
After all it was a great big world
G Em
With lots of places to run to
A
And if she had to die tryin' she had one little promise she was gonna keep

[Chorus]

G A D Bm
O yeah, all right, take it easy, baby, make it last all night
G A D
She was an American girl

[Verse]

D E7
Well, it was kinda cold that night
G A
She stood alone on the balcony
D E7
Yeah, she could hear the cars roll by
G A
Out on 441 like waves crashin' on the beach

A D
And for one desperate moment there
G Em
He crept back in her memory
A
God it's so painful when something that's so close is still so far out of reach

[Chorus]

