

All American Queen

Ben Platt

He was born in the sticks right in the middle of fall
He wants to be a cheerleader, runs away from the ball
He's got a song in his heart and a collection of dolls
And there's a pale shade of pink on his bedroom walls

He's got a whole lot of friends and his jokes make 'em weak
He's got a dry sense of humor and a fabulous streak
Never stays in the dark 'cause he'd rather be free
So he can light up the room seven days a week

He's a Coca Cola-sipping true and tried, stars and stripes
Just a homegrown cowboy-kissing Valentine, sweet as apple pie
The brightest single sparkle that you've ever seen, ooh baby, and he's proud to be
Watch him dancing, the American dream
A red-blooded all-American queen

He grows up in the spring, takes his boy to the prom
No surprise that emotions get the best of his mom
When they crown him the king, make him belle of the ball
He plants a kiss on his date as confetti falls

Soon he's loading his life in the back of his truck
When his pop starts crying he says, "Daddy, be tough!"
Puts his hands on the wheel, turns the radio on
Then he rolls down the window and sings along

He's a Coca Cola-sipping true and tried, stars and stripes
Just a homegrown cowboy-kissing Valentine, sweet as apple pie
The brightest single sparkle that you've ever seen, ooh baby, and he's proud to be
Watch him dancing, the American dream
A red-blooded all-American queen
A red-blooded all-American queen

Didn't choose to shine this bright
Baby, he was born with it
But he'd choose it every time
To be an all-American queen

He's a Coca Cola-sipping true and tried, stars and stripes
Just a homegrown cowboy-kissing Valentine, sweet as apple pie
The brightest single sparkle that you've ever seen, ooh baby, and he's proud to be
Watch him dancing, the American dream
We love a red-blooded all-American queen