

# American Girls

## Counting Crows

**F B F B F B C B**  
**F B F B B**

1. She comes out on **F** Fridays every time **B**  
Stands out in a line **F**  
**C** I could have been **B** anyone she'd seen **F F B F B B**  
She waits another week to fall apart **F B**  
She couldn't make another day **F**  
**C** I wish it was anyone but me **B C**  
I could have been anyone you see **B C**  
She had something breakable just under her skin **Gm B**

**Dm B F**  
R: American girls all weather and noise  
**C Dm**  
Playing the changes for all of the boys  
**B F**  
Holding a candle up to my hand  
**C**  
Making me feel so incredible

**B F B**  
2. She comes out of closets every night  
But then she locks herself away **F**  
**C B C**  
Where she could keep anything from me  
**B C**  
I could have been anyone you see  
**Gm B**  
She's nothing but porcelain underneath her skin

R: 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

**F B**  
\*: Little shivers shaking me everyday  
**F B**  
But I could get the same thing anywhere  
**F B**  
So if she goes away  
**Gm C**  
Well, it's alright and I'm okay  
**F B**  
"Hey", she said, "Come back again tonight."  
**F B**  
And I said "I might, I might, I might."

**F** **B**  
She said "Well, that's alright.  
**Gm** **Am** **Dm**  
If it's alright, it's alright with you  
**Gm** **C** **B**  
then it's alright if it's alright with me

**F** **B**  
3. I waited for an hour last Friday night  
**F**  
She never came around  
**C** **B** **F** **F B**  
She took almost everything from me  
**F**  
I'm going through my closets  
**B** **F**  
Trying on her clothes, almost everyday  
**C** **B**  
I could've been anyone you see  
**C** **B** **C**  
I wish it was anyone but me  
**Gm** **B**  
There's nothing but pills and ashes under my skin

R: 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  
Come into bed so edible