

All American Boy

Crack the Sky

Don't tell your mother I'm here
Don't tell your mother I'm here
Don't tell your mother I'm here tonight
She thinks I'm like all the rest
She thinks I'm gonna take you downstairs and get the best of you
Don't tell your father I'm here tonight
He doesn't like me too much
He thinks I'm gonna get away with a little too much of you

But it's all right
Parents are all alike
They want an All American Boy
An All American Boy
Someone they can trust with their All American Girl

I think that they know that I'm here with you
Your daddy's coming downstairs
He's gonna tell me to stay very far away from you
It doesn't matter what you tell them now
I've seen this happen before
I'm not exactly what they have in mind or in store for you