

## American Girl

Everclear

She was an American girl  
Raised on promises  
She couldn't help thinking that there was a little more to life  
Somewhere else  
After all it was a great big world  
With lots of places to run to  
And if she had to die tryin'  
She had one little promise she was gonna keep  
Oh yeah, all right  
Take it easy baby  
Make it last all night  
She was an American girl  
It was kind of cold that night  
She stood alone on the balcony  
She could hear the cars roll by  
Out on four forty one like waves crashing on the beach  
And for one desperate moment there  
She crept back in her memory  
God, it's so painful when something that's so close  
Is still so far out of reach