

# American Girls

Jeremy Fisher

Pick my name  
Call my number  
Pull me under  
Drag me down

Stereophonic  
Hi-fi bondage  
Yeah she's on it  
Like the deaf explaining sound

It's the characteristic assassination  
Of the pixelated generation  
The photogenic violation  
Of a shutter closing down

There's flames and bullets in the street  
American girls got me beat  
I'm naked on this leash  
American girls with American dreams  
Walk on me

And her eyes  
Are the sky, blue and wide  
Dropping bombs, planting mines  
She paints my world in red

When it hurts  
I admit it could be worse  
It's a sin and it's a curse  
Like her motel Bible says

She misinterprets my expectations  
Makes dirty word-extrapolations  
Met with violent confrontation  
Over things she said I said

Communication  
Complication  
Diplomatic negotiations  
Fuckin' up my situation

American Girls (walk on me)  
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