

American Girls

Counting Crows

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

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

2. She comes out of closets every night
But then she locks herself away
Where she could keep anything from me
I could have been anyone you see
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

*: Little shivers shaking me everyday
But I could get the same thing anywhere
So if she goes away
Well, it's alright and I'm okay
"Hey", she said, "Come back again tonight."
And I said "I might, I might, I might."
She said "Well, that's alright."
If it's alright, it's alright with you
then it's alright if it's alright with me

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

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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