

# 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

R: American girls all weather and noise  
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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