

American Boy

Eleni Mandell

The blue light drives where I come from
The blue light flickers here
And I love an American boy
That's clear

Stone cold stairway
Stone cold highway
Light behind the door
And I love an American boy
That's for sure
That's for sure

Streets are older
Time is wiser
Everybody knows
Hands will come together, gloveless
When I get home
Hands will hold

The river runs the bridge's lights
The road rides like a drum
And I love an American boy
Just because

Oh shallow pockets
Darkened eyes
And heavy hearts and coats
Hands will come together, gloveless
When I get hom
Hands will hold

The blue light drives where I come from
My heart burns like the sun
And I love an American boy
I love an American boy
I love an American boy
Just one