

# All American Girl

Melissa Etheridge

She wakes up in the morning  
With a pain in her jet black head  
A decaf coffee in her hand  
And a Marlboro red  
She drives down to the office  
In her Japanese car  
With the radio blasting  
She dreams of taking it too far  
But today she'll pay the bills  
She won't think about the thrills  
That pass away

She's an all American girl  
An all American girl  
And she will live and die in this man's world  
An all American girl

Her eyes are black as leather  
And her hair is killer red  
How could she keep the baby  
When she can barely keep her head  
She don't owe nobody nothing  
And she ain't on the street  
But these drinks are getting heavy  
And these lips are getting weak  
She don't understand  
Why she can't climb out of the sand  
And break away

She's an all American girl  
An all American girl  
And she will live and die in this man's world  
An all American girl

Her lover never came home  
And it's half past three  
Today her best friend told her  
He's HIV  
Something's gotta give somewhere  
Forcing circles into squares  
She keeps pushing on

She's an all American girl  
An all American girl  
And she will live and die in this man's world  
An all American girl