

# The American Girl

Rick Springfield

You can see her walking down on a city street,  
The American Girl  
She's got the passion in her eyes  
She's got the blush on her cheeks,  
The American Girl

I love to watch her move, her body sways  
She whispers then she laughs  
Did you hear what she says  
I wanna know if she's talking 'bout me  
Doing things her daddy can't see

The American Girl, out in the dark  
She's looking for love, oh oh  
The American Girl, she breaks hearts  
But that's not enough  
She's such a mystery to me

Love is full of intrigue  
And full of Bogart mystique, The American Girl  
She's got the promise in the night  
The romance in the back seat, The American Girl

I love to watch her move, her body sways  
She whispers then she laughs  
Did you hear what she says  
I wanna know if she's talking 'bout me  
Doing things her daddy can't see

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The American Girl, she breaks hearts  
But that's not enough  
She's such a mystery to me

And she stares at herself  
In the harsh white light  
And she draws in her cheeks  
Just like the model  
So unsure of herself in the big wide world  
The American Girl

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