

## American Girl

Roger McGuinn

Well, she was an American girl,  
Raised on promises  
She couldn't help thinking  
That there was a little more to life  
Somewhere else  
After all it was a great big world  
With lots of places to run to  
And if she had to die  
Tryin', she had one little promise  
She was gonna keep  
Oh yeah, alright,  
Take it easy, baby  
Make it last all night  
She was an American girl.

Well, it was kind of cold that night,  
She stood alone on the balcony  
Yeah, she could hear the cars roll by,  
Out on four forty one like  
Waves crashing on the beach,  
And for one des'rate moment there  
He crept back in her memory  
God, it's so painful  
When something that's so close  
Is still so far out of reach