

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