

## To All Of You

Syd Matters

To all of you American girls  
It's sad to imagine a world without you  
American girls  
I'd like to be part of the world around you  
Driving a car by the sea side  
Watching the world from the bright side

To all of you American girls in the movies  
No one can tell where your heart is  
American girls like dollies  
Which shines and smiles in plastic body

I wish I had American girlfriend

I cry sometimes walking around my own place  
Wondering why she cry sometimes  
Talking about her own place  
Somewhere around the mountains  
No one could dry her fountain  
Till she got tired to complain

That's when I fly  
To wild land to your land