

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