Well, she was an American girl,
Raised on promises
She couldn't help thinking 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's gonna die
Tryin', she
Had one little promise she was gonna keep

## Chorus:

Oh yeah, alright,
Take it easy, baby
Make it last all night (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,
For one desperate moment there
He crept back in her memory
God, it's so painful when something that's so close
Can feel so far out of reach