## **American Boy**

**Little Mix** 

Singin', singin', singin' ooh-la-la
He breaks my heart
I know he thinks about her when he plays guitar
And ooh-la-la, my American boy
(Singin', singin', singin')

And I met him back when I was out in California, ay He was playin' in a band and she was dancin' on the stage And he says that I'm the one but she's the one that got away And he never knew her real name

Oh, and I don't mean to get so caught up and insecure 'Bout all the things you say (Say, say, say, say) Oh, and I don't mean to be jealous It's just careless me boy, I must drive you mad

Singin', singin', singin' ooh-la-la He breaks my heart I know he thinks about her when he plays guitar And ooh-la-la, my American boy

Singin', singin', singin' ooh-la-la He breaks my heart I know he thinks about her when he plays guitar And ooh-la-la, my American boy My American boy

American, American, American boy Oh, it's my American boy American, American, American boy Oh, it's my American boy

So I wanna know who's on your phone Makin' me paranoid, makin' me bad Makin' me sad, makin' me crazy And makin' me feel like I needed to ask I wanna know if you're at home And if you're at home, baby, are you alone? Are you alone? Answer your phone, oh baby

Oh, and I don't mean to get so caught up and insecure 'Bout all the things you say (Say, say, say, say) Oh, and I don't mean to be jealous It's just careless people almost drive me mad

Singin', singin', singin' ooh-la-la He breaks my heart I know he thinks about her when he plays guitar And ooh-la-la, my American boy

Singin', singin', singin' ooh-la-la
He breaks my heart
I know he thinks about her when he plays guitar
And ooh-la-la, my American boy
(Singin', singin', singin')
My American boy

American, American, American boy Oh, it's my American boy American, American, American boy Oh, it's my American boy Singin' ooh-la-la Ooh-la-la I know he thinks about her when he plays guitar Ooh-la-la He breaks my heart He do Singin', singin', singin' ooh-la-la He breaks my heart I know he thinks about her when he plays guitar And ooh-la-la, my American boy Singin', singin', singin' ooh-la-la He breaks my heart I know he thinks about her when he plays guitar And ooh-la-la, my American boy (boy, boy) My American boy American, American, American boy Oh, it's my American boy American, American, American boy

Oh, it's my American boy