A7 A7

Intro - Guitar 1: 18 bars D Intro - Guitar 2: E7 E7 G G ΑА D D E7 E7 GGD E7 Well, she was an American girl Raised on promises E7 She couldn't help thinkin' that there was a little more to life somewhere else Α After all it was a great big world Em With lots of places to run to And if she had to die tryin' she had one little promise she was gonna keep O yeah, all right, take it easy, baby, make it last all night She was an American girl E7 Well, it was kinda cold that night She stood alone on the balcony Yeah, she could hear the cars roll by Out on 441 like waves crashin' on the beach And for one desperate moment there Em He crept back in her memory God it's so painful when something that's so close is still so far out of reach Α D Bm O yeah, all right, take it easy, baby, make it last all night She was an American girl GGGGG#AD GGGGG#AD GGGGG#AD GGGAAA

Repeat to end D E7 G A