Steve Grand - All-American Boy Misc Unsigned Bands

ALL-AMERICAN BOY â€" STEVE GRAND

**F#** - **B** â€" **F#** - **B** (intro)

F#

Ripped Jeans, only drinks whiskey

B D#m

I found him by the fire while his girl was getting frisky, ohh

C# B

I say we go this road tonight

F#

He smiles, his arms around her

D#m

but his eyes are holdin me, just a captive to his wonder, ohh

C# B

I say we go this road tonight

D#m C#

now I know that that s your girl, I mean no disrespect

B F# C#

The way that shirt hugs you chest boy, I just won t forget

D#m C#

I ll be sittin here, drinking my whiskey

B C# F#

I won t say goodnight unless I think ya might miss me, ohh

F# C#

Be my All-American boy tonight

В

where everyday s the 4th of July

D#m C#

and it s alright, alright

F# C#

And we can keep this up till the morning light

ם

and you can hold me deep in your eyes

D#m C#

and it s alright, alright

В

be my, be my

F# C# F#

my All-American boy

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Ripped jeans, tight shirt
                                                                 D#m
he lights a cigarette you know I m glad that she can t stand it, ohh
                        В
I drink the moonlight from his eyes
Now hold there, just a moment
                                                         D#m
I want to take this in now we don t need no photo of it, no
we should go this road tonight
 D#m
                                C#
now I know that that s your girl, and I don t give a damn
                                F#
she s been cusin and cryin, she don t know what she has
                                C#
so I ll be sittin here, tryin to hold down my whiskey,
                                                                 F#
                                C#
you tell your girl good night cause somebody d like to kiss me, ohh
F#
                C#
Be my All-American boy tonight
where everyday s the 4th of July
and it s alright, alright
F#
And we can keep this up till the morning light
and you can hold me deep in your eyes
D#m
and it s alright, alright
        C#
be my, be my
my All-American boy
Of all the girls and boys to look my way
Ain t nobody ever hit me this way
F#
so won t you come back with me
and lay with me a while
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B F#

F#

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I m gonna wrestle you out of them clothes,
C#
leave that beautiful body exposed,
and you can have my heart and my soul and my body...
just be mine
GUITAR SOLO (F# -- C# - -B -- D#m-C#)
F#
Be my All-American boy tonight
baby you light my fire
F#
                D#m
                        C#
it s gonna be alright, alright!
F#
                        C#
Be my All-American boy tonight
where everyday s the 4th of July
and it s alright, alright
And we can keep this up till the morning light
and you can hold me deep in your eyes
and it s alright, alright
        C#
be my, be my...
        C#
just, be my, be my...
                        (B â€" F#)
my All-American boy
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