Bm

All-American Boy Steve Grand Visit: stevegrand.bandcamp.com CAPO 4 Bm-A-G D Em Ripped Jeans, only drinks whiskey I find him by the fire while his girl was getting frisky \mathbf{Bm} Ohh I say we go this road tonight He smiles, his arms around her $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$ But his eyes are holdin me, just a captive to his wonder Ohh I say we go this road tonight BmNow I know that that s your girl, I mean no disrespect The way that shirt hugs your chest boy, I just won t forget I ll be sittin here, drinking my whiskey I won t say goodnight unless I think ya might miss me CHORUS: Ohh, be my All-American boy tonight BmWhere everyday s the 4th of July and it s alright, alright And we can keep this up till the morning light BmBm-AAnd you can hold me deep in your eyes and it s alright, alright Be my, be my... All-American boy D Ripped jeans, tight shirt

He lights a cigarette you know I m glad that she can t stand it

G

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Ohh I drink the moonlight from his eyes
Now hold there, just a moment
I want to take this in now we don t need no photo of it,
No, we should go this road tonight
Now I know that that s your girl, and I don t give a damn
She s been cussin and cryin, she don t know what she has
So I ll be sittin here, tryin to hold down my whiskey,
You tell your girl good night cause somebody d like to kiss me
CHORUS:
Ohh, be my All-American boy tonight
                                            Bm
                                                    Bm-A
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
Be my, be my... All-American boy
Of all the girls and boys to look my way, ain t nobody ever hit me this way
So won t you come back with me and lay with me a while
                                                                        A#
I m gonna wrestle you out of them clothes, leave that beautiful body exposed,
And you can have my heart and my soul and my body... Oh be mine
    Α
          G
               Bm-A
Be my All-American boy tonight
                                             Bm
                                                     Bm-A
Baby you light my fire, I ll make you feel alright, alright
CHORUS:
... 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
                                                 Bm
                                                         Bm-A
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And you can hold me deep in your eyes and it s alright, alright G ${\bf A}$ ${\bf G}$ ${\bf A}$ Be my, be my, just be my, be my... All-American boy