

# Crack The Sky, All American Boy

Don't tell your mother I'm here  
Don't tell your mother I'm here  
Don't tell your mother I'm here tonight  
She thinks I'm like all the rest  
She thinks I'm gonna take you downstairs and get the best of you  
Don't tell your father I'm here tonight  
He doesn't like me too much  
He thinks I'm gonna get away with a little too much of you

But it's all right  
Parents are all alike  
They want an All American Boy  
An All American Boy  
Someone they can trust with their All American Girl

I think that they know that I'm here with you  
Your daddy's coming downstairs  
He's gonna tell me to stay very far away from you  
It doesn't matter what you tell them now  
I've seen this happen before  
I'm not exactly what they have in mind or in store for you