

# Melissa Etheridge, All American Girl

She wakes up in the morning with a pain in her jet black head  
A decaf coffee in her hand and a Marlboro red  
She drives down to the office in her Japanese car  
With the radio blasting she dreams of taking it too far  
But today she'll pay the bills...She won't think about the thrills  
That pass away

She's an all American girl...An all American girl  
And she will live and die in this man's world  
An all American girl

Her eyes are black as leather and her hair is killer red  
How could she keep the baby when she can barely keep her head  
She don't owe nobody nothing and she ain't on the street  
But these drinks are getting heavy and these lips are getting weak  
She don't understand  
Why she can't climb out of the sand and break away

She's an all American girl...An all American girl  
And she will live and die in this man's world  
An all American girl

Her lover never came home and it's half past three  
Today her best friend told her he's HIV  
Something's gotta give somewhere  
Forcing circles into squares she keeps pushing on

She's an all American girl...An all American girl  
And she will live and die in this man's world  
An all American girl