

Suziquatro, American Lady

American lady
Good old american child
American lady
Good old american child

I've been around every single town - london to tokyo
I've seen the world from inside out
And what i want to know
Where did all those good times go
Where can we play our rock 'n' roll
I am going home again
Stateside is where i'm bound

American lady
Good old american child
American lady
Your arms are open so wide
I want you - america
I need you - america
I miss - america

Left to find a golden rainbow
I flew across the sea
We would play staccato ballads
My band of boys and me
Now i've got everything i wanted
But there's one thing more
I hear them calling me
And i'm coming home

American lady
Good old american child
I hear you calling wildly
And i'm coming home
Home to - america
I need you - america
I miss - america

I want you - america
I need you - america
I miss - america
I want you - america
I need you - america
I miss - america
I want you - america
I need you - america
I miss - america
I want you - america
I need you - america
I miss - america