American Heartbreaker

Jimmie Allen

If you were a song you'd be an anthem Sweet Home Alabama, instant classic Gotta blast it, when it comes on If you were a feelin' you'd be freedom A Jack and Diane kind of dreamin' I feel like I done hit a home runWhen you slide on over like a steal guitar Shinin' like the wheels on a muscle car Red, white, and beautiful, baby you are American heartbreaker Kisses sweeter than apple pie Fire me up like the Fourth of July Whole world watching but baby you're my American heartbreaker, yeah Girl you small-town kind of pretty Knocked me out like New York City You get me started, like a Harley It's a partyWhen you slide on over like steal guitar Shinin' like the wheels on a muscle car Red, white, and beautiful, baby you are American heartbreaker Kisses sweeter than apple pie Fire me up like the Fourth of July Whole world watching but baby you're my American heartbreaker, yeahC'mon girl!If you were a feeling you'd be freedom Yeah, you're that breath of fresh air I been needing American heartbreaker When you slide on over like steal guitar Shining like the wheels on a muscle car Red, white, and beautiful, baby you are American heartbreaker Kisses sweeter than apple pie Fire me up like the Fourth of July Whole world watching but baby you're my American heartbreaker, yeahC'mon girl, yeah American heartbreaker Keep breaking me Yeah girl American heartbreaker

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