

Fill in the gaps

| Ripped Jeans, only drinks whiskey | She don't (9) what she has so I'll be |
|--|--|
| I find him by the fire | Sittin' here, tryin' hold down my whiskey |
| While his girl was getting frisky (oh) | Tell (10) girl good night |
| I say we go this road tonight | 'Cause somebody'd like to kiss me (oh) |
| He smiles, his (1) around her | Be my All-American boy tonight |
| But his eyes are holdin' me | Where everyday's the 4th of July |
| Or just a captive to his (2) (oh) | It's alright, alright |
| I say we go this road tonight | And we can keep this up 'til the morning light |
| And now I know that that's your girl | And you can hold me deep in your eyes |
| I mean no disrespect | And it's alright, alright |
| The way that shirt (3) you (4) boy | So be my, be my |
| I just won't forget | All-American boy |
| I'll be sittin' here, drinking my whiskey | Of all the girls and boys to look my way |
| I won't say goodnight | Ain't nobody ever hit me this way |
| Unless I think you might miss me (oh) | So won't you come back with me |
| Be my All-American boy tonight | And lay with me a while |
| Where everyday's the 4th of July | I'm gonna wrestle you out of them clothes |
| And it's alright, alright | Leave that beautiful body exposed |
| And we can keep this up 'til the morning light | And you can have my heart |
| And you can hold me (5) in your eyes | And my soul and my body |
| It's alright, alright | (Oh) be mine |
| So be my, be my | |
| All-American boy | Be my All-American boy tonight |
| Ripped jeans, tight shirt | Baby you light my fire |
| He lights a cigarette | I'll make you feel alright, alright |
| You know I'm glad that she can't stand it (oh) | And we can keep this up 'til the morning light |
| I drink the (6) from his eyes | And you can hold me deep in your eyes |
| Now hold there, (7) a moment | And it's alright, alright |
| I want to take (8) in now | So, be my, be my |
| We don't need no photo of it, no | Just be my, be my |
| We should go this road tonight | All-American boy |
| Now I know that that's your girl | |
| And I don't give a damn | |
| She's been cursin' and cryin' | |



- 1. arms
- 2. wonder
- 3. hugs
- 4. chest
- 5. deep
- 6. moonlight
- 7. just
- 8. this
- 9. know
- 10. your

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