

Fill in the gaps

Ripped Jeans, only drinks whiskey
I (1) him by the fire
While his girl was getting frisky (oh)
I say we go this road tonight
He smiles, his arms (2) her
But his eyes are holdin' me
Or just a captive to his wonder (oh)
I say we go this road tonight
And now I know that that's your girl
I mean no disrespect
The way that shirt hugs you chest boy
I just won't forget
I'll be sittin' here, (3) my whiskey
I won't say goodnight
Unless I think you might miss me (oh)
Be my All-American boy tonight
Where everyday's the 4th of July
And it's alright, alright
And we can keep (4) up 'til the morning light
And you can hold me deep in your eyes
It's alright, alright
So be my, be my
All-American boy
All-American boy Ripped jeans, tight shirt
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Ripped jeans, tight shirt
Ripped jeans, tight shirt He lights a cigarette
Ripped jeans, tight shirt He lights a cigarette You know I'm glad that she can't stand it (oh)
Ripped jeans, tight shirt He lights a cigarette You know I'm glad that she can't stand it (oh) I drink the moonlight from his eyes
Ripped jeans, tight shirt He lights a cigarette You know I'm glad that she can't stand it (oh) I drink the moonlight from his eyes Now hold there, just a moment
Ripped jeans, tight shirt He lights a cigarette You know I'm glad that she can't stand it (oh) I drink the moonlight from his eyes Now hold there, just a moment I want to take this in now
Ripped jeans, tight shirt He lights a cigarette You know I'm glad that she can't stand it (oh) I drink the moonlight from his eyes Now hold there, just a moment I want to take this in now We don't need no photo of it, no
Ripped jeans, tight shirt He lights a cigarette You know I'm glad that she can't stand it (oh) I drink the moonlight from his eyes Now hold there, just a moment I want to take this in now We don't need no photo of it, no We should go this road tonight

She don't know what she has so I'll be
Sittin' here, tryin' hold down my whiskey
Tell your girl good night
'Cause somebody'd (6) to kiss me (oh)
Be my All-American boy tonight
Where everyday's the 4th of July
It's alright, alright
And we can keep this up 'til the morning light
And you can hold me deep in your eyes
And it's alright, alright
So be my, be my
All-American boy
Of all the (7) and boys to look my way
Ain't nobody ever hit me this way
So won't you come back with me
And lay (8) me a while
I'm gonna wrestle you out of them clothes
Leave that beautiful body exposed
And you can have my heart
And my (9) and my body
(Oh) be mine
Be my All-American boy tonight
Baby you light my fire
I'll make you feel alright, alright
And we can keep this up 'til the morning light
And you can (10) me deep in your eyes
And it's alright, alright
So, be my, be my
Just be my, be my
All-American boy



- 1. find
- 2. around
- 3. drinking
- 4. this
- 5. your
- 6. like
- 7. girls
- 8. with
- 9. soul
- 10. hold

Fill in the gaps