

# American

## Morgan Evans

She's got hair as cold as Kansas wheat  
Her body moves like bourbon street in New Orleans  
So wild and free  
She's a California red sunset  
Stars in her eyes, stripes on her dress  
Every summer night feels like the 4th of July  
She's American  
Making my world better than it's ever been  
One part Norma Jean and one part Marilyn  
She's making me fall in love with everything American  
She's a small town smile  
A little white church  
Born to run with a faded t-shirt  
All I know is I'm at home  
When I'm with her  
Yeah, I grew up singing egal songs  
Sometimes I wonder what took so long  
To feel enough to give the best of my love  
She's New York pretty all dressed up  
Put a southern belle in the back of he truck  
On an old dirt road  
She's where I wanna go  
She's American  
Making my world better than it's ever been  
One part Norma Jean and one part Marilyn  
She's making me fall in love with everything American  
American  
She's a small town smile  
A little white church  
Born to run with a faded t-shirt  
All I know is I'm at home when I'm with her  
She's American  
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Born to run with a faded t-shirt  
All I know is I'm at home when I'm with her  
American  
I'm with her  
American

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

