

# 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 run  
When 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 party  
When 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, yeah  
C'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, yeah  
C'mon girl, yeah  
American heartbreaker  
Keep breaking me  
Yeah girl  
American heartbreaker

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

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

