

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>

