

# All-American Girl

Carrie Underwood

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Since the day they got married  
He'd been praying for a little baby boy  
Someone he could take fishing  
Throw the football, be his pride and joy  
He could already see him holding that trophy  
Taking his team to state  
But when the nurse came in with a little pink blanket  
All those big dreams changed And now, he's wrapped around her finger  
She's the center of his whole world  
And his heart belongs to that sweet, little, beautiful, wonderful, perfect  
All-American girl  
Sixteen short years later  
She was falling for the senior football star  
Before you knew it he was dropping passes  
Skipping practice just to spend more time with her The coach said, "Hey, son, what's your  
problem  
Tell me have you lost your mind?  
Daddy said you'll lose your free ride to college.  
Boy, you better tell her goodbye." But now, he's wrapped around her finger  
She's the center of his whole world  
And his heart belongs to that sweet, little, beautiful, wonderful, perfect  
All-American And when they got married and decided to have one of their own  
She said, "Be honest, tell me what you want?"  
And he said, "Honey, you ought to know... A sweet, little, beautiful one just-a like you.  
I want a beautiful, wonderful, perfect all-American..."  
Now he's wrapped around her finger  
She's the center of his whole world  
And his heart belongs to that sweet, little, beautiful, wonderful, perfect  
All-American girl All-American girl  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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