

# American Love

Jake Owen

I pick her up about seven for the football game  
My Camaro all painted up in flames  
But damn, she was the one that was on fire  
She was head-to-toe red, white and blue  
That lipstick, tank top, daisy dukes  
She had my head spinning faster than them four bald eagle tires I was all caught up in that  
American love  
Two young hearts, one cool car  
And all we wanted to do was park, kiss, smoke, drink  
I love this song, baby, what do you think?  
She turned it up, windows fogging up  
We were living it up, up, up in that American love I parked the Chevy by the levy on a Friday  
night  
We were naming all the stars up in that sky  
And I named the brightest one right after her  
And the summer sunset was something to see  
With her leaning all up real close to me  
And with a six pack, the next thing I knew, we were in the backseat, you know  
American love  
Two young hearts, one cool car  
And all we wanted to do was park, kiss, smoke, drink  
I love this song, baby, what do you think?  
She turned it up windows fogging up  
We were living it up, up, up in that American love We got American love  
Two young hearts, one cool car  
And all we wanted to do was park, kiss, smoke, drink  
I love this song, baby, what do you think?  
She turned it up windows fogging up  
We were living it up, up, up in that American love  
Park, kiss, smoke, drink  
Love this song, baby, what do you think?  
She turned it up windows fogging up  
We were living it up, up, up in that American love  
That's that love right there  
Stars and stripes  
Red, white and blue  
Daisy dukes  
Snailed it, haha, snailed it  
Yeah man

