

## **Little Mix - American Boy**

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Tom: G
                                                               Are you alone? Answer your phone
           [Refrão]
                                                               Oh, baby, no no no
Singing, singing, singing
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
Ooh la la, he breaks my heart
                                                               Oh, and I don't mean to get so caught up
I know he thinks about her when he plays guitar
                                                               And insecure 'bout all the things you say (say, say, say, say)
         G
And ooh la la, my American boy
                                                                Oh, and I don't mean to be jealous, it's just careless me
(Singing, singing, singing)
                                                                Boy, I must drive you mad
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                [Refrão]
And I met him back when I was out in California, hey
                                                                Singing, singing, singing
He was playing in a band and she was dancing on a stage
                                                                Ooh la la, he breaks my heart (he breaks my heart)
And he says that I'm the one but she's the one that got away
                                                                I know he thinks about her when he plays guitar
And he never knew her real name
                                                                And ooh la la, my American boy (ooh, la, la, la, la)
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Singing, singing, singing
                                                               Ooh la la, he breaks my heart (yeah)
Oh, and I don't mean to get so caught up
                                                                I know he thinks about her when he plays guitar
And insecure 'bout all the things you say (say, say, say, say)
                                                                                          Am F
                                                                And ooh la la, my American boy (Singing, singing, singing)
Oh, and I don't mean to be jealous, it's just careless me
                                                               My american boy
Boy, I must drive you mad
                                                               American, 'merican, 'merican boy (oh, woah)
[Refrão]
Singing, singing, singing
                                                                You know, it's my American boy
        G
Ooh la la, he breaks my heart
                                                               American, 'merican, 'merican boy (oh)
I know he thinks about her when he plays guitar
                                                               You know, it's my American boy
And ooh la la, my American boy
                                                                [Ponte]
Singing, singing, singing
                                                                Singing ooh la la, ooh la la
Ooh la la, he breaks my heart
                                                                I know he thinks about her when he plays guitar
I know he thinks about her when he plays guitar
                                                                Ooh la la, he breaks my heart
And ooh la la, my American boy
                                                               He do, now you're making me
My American boy
                                                                [Refrão]
American, 'merican, 'merican boy
                                                                Singing, singing, singing
                                                                Ooh la la, he breaks my heart
You know, it's my American boy (hey!)
American, 'merican, 'merican boy
                                                                I know he thinks about her when he plays guitar, no
                                                                                          Am F
You know, it's my American boy (hey!)
                                                                And ooh la la, my American boy (ooh, la, la, la, la)
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                Singing, singing, singing
                                                                Ooh la la, he breaks my heart (yeah)
So I wanna know who's on your phone
                                                                I know he thinks about her when he plays guitar
Making me paranoid, making me bad
                                                                And ooh la la, my American boy (boy, boy)
Making me sad, making me crazy
                                                               My american boy
Making me feel like I needed to ask
I wanna know if you're at home
                                                                American, my 'merican, 'merican boy
And if you're at home, baby, are you alone?
                                                               You know it's my American boy (boy)
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## Acordes

