

# Frank Ocean - American Wedding

tom:

Am

I took a walk with the palm trees as the daylight fell

Sangria in a canteen, talking to myself

This tattoo on my left hand is turning purple-ish blue

Daydreams of the romance, daydreams of you

My pretty woman in a ball gown, I'm Richard Gere in a tux

Getting married in a courthouse, writing vows in a rush

Making out before the judge, with my teenage wife

Got a wedding band done that I just might die with

It's an American wedding

They don't mean too much, but we were so in love

We had an American wedding

Now what's mine is yours, that's American law

M-r-s dot Kennedy, she signed her name in pen

In a fancy, fancy cursive, then turned her term papers in

A thesis on Islamic virgin brides and arranged marriage  
Hijabs and polygamist husbands, those poor un-American girls

After school she ran to me, jumped in my 5.0, this is the

Home of the brave, land of the free, but your parents still didn't know

She said, "I've had a hell of a summer, so baby, don't take this hard

But maybe we should get an annulment, before this goes way to far."

It's an American wedding

They don't mean too much, the dont last enough

We had an American wedding

Now what's mine is yours, American divorce

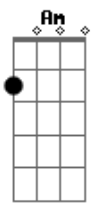
Well you can have my Mustang, that's all I've got in my name

But Jesus Christ don't break my heart, this wedding ring won't ever wipe off

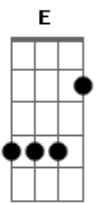
But if you stay, oh if you stay

You'll probably leave later anyway, its love made in the USA

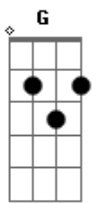
## Acordes



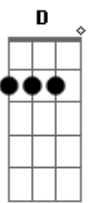
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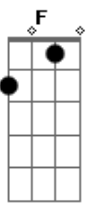
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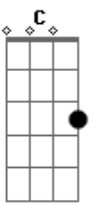
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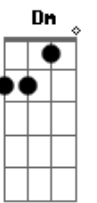
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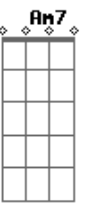
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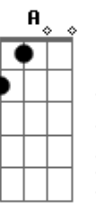
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