Girls With Guitars

Wynonna Judd

She turned fifteen with great expectations

Her older brother knew that somethin' was up

He caught her going through his record collection

Lookin' at Hendrix like a lovesick pupShe begged and she pleaded till Dad finally listened

He drove in the car down to Sears Roebuck

He bought her that guitar and that was the beginning

Now she's down in the cellar with the amp turned upGirls with guitars

(Daddy's little angel)

Girls with guitars

(What's the world coming to)

Girls with guitars

(Mothers tend to worry about)

Girls with guitarsWell, Saturday nights she followed her brother

It was socks and stockings on the old gym floor

While everybody danced to garage band covers

She was checking out riffs and memorizing chordsShe didn't care at all for the football heroes

She didn't even notice the basketball stars

Boys as a species were all a bunch of zeros

Except for the ones that played that guitarGirls with guitars

(She wasn't any debutante)

Girls with guitars

(She didn't go out for cheer leading)

Girls with guitars

(Boys are kind of nervous 'round)

Girls with guitarsShe went off to college, she got her degree

Her parents breathed a sigh of great relief

Daddy's thinking law school, mother's thinking medicine

Daughter's thinking how she gonna break the news to themNow there's an old Chevy van just sitting in the

driveway

Filled to the gills with all of her stuff

She cut a deal with her brother to drive it up the highway

She figures New York City is close enough She gets the audition through a friend of a friend

Who's checking out her legs, saying this will never work

She flips on her boogie and turns to the band

Gives a little grin and blows away the jerkGirls with guitars

(Now everybody's rockin')

Girls with guitars

(There ought to be a song about)

Girls with guitars

(There's just no stopping those) Girls with guitarsGet your money for nothin' and your guys for free

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