

Acoustic Guitar

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Acoustic guitar, I'm gonna make you a star
Get your picture all over the world
Acoustic guitar, you can have your own car
Just bring me back my girl She always loved the sound of your strum
You made her think, maybe, I wasn't so dumb
She tends to faint at the sound of a drum
'Cause she's focused and planned, maybe she'll come Acoustic guitar, how lovely you are
With your inlays of mother of pearl
Be a good guitar and you could go far
Just bring me back my girl She always said that you were the one
That could make her move her cute little bum
You understand where she's coming from
Which I obviously don't, or she wouldn't be gone Acoustic guitar, if you think I play hard
Well, you could of belonged to Steve Earle
Or Charo or Gwar, I could sell you tomorrow
So bring me back my girl
You'd better bring me back my girl

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