

Baby Guitar

Melanie

Have you heard the word
Our friend is gonna be a star
She's gonna get the chauffeur
And she's gonna get the car
And she's gonna get the love
 Of the people at the bar
 And she's gonna give birth
To a baby guitarNow rumor says our good friend
 Has done some carryin' on
 And rumor says in public
She makes love to all her songs
 In front of the frustration
 Of the people at the bar
She's got the nerve to mess around
 With her guitarOh, it was sad
 To see the breakdown
 Of the princess' fallin' star
One day when she was doin'
 All the people at the bar
 She did a little don't, yeah
 And the pulled her head apart
 And neatly tuck'd away inside
 Her eyelid was her heart
Then they look'd at one another
 And said we knew it
 There you are, oh
A nameless illegitimate baby guitarNow a loving loyal friend
 Took the off-spring as his own
 And accordin' to it's birthright
 He built it a throne
 And now just like his mommy
 He does the people at the bar
 And they look at one another
 And say he's gonna be a star
 Rememb'rin' well the mother
 Of the baby guitar