

# Baby Guitar

## Melanie

Have you heard the word  
Our friend is gonna be a star  
She's gonna get the chauffer  
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 guitar  
Now 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 guitar  
Oh, 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 she 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 guitar  
Now 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>