

# Guitar

## Andrew Pants

Gettin' dirty at the club again  
Usually around your waist like a chain, but then  
I got that call, so I jumped in my car  
I love you baby but not like I love my guitar  
Not like I love my guitar, no  
You couldn't do it all by yourself  
You had to go and get somebody else  
You're high enough to call me but you can't reach the bar  
I love you baby but not like I love my guitar, no  
Not like I love my guitar, oh yes, turn it up  
I tried to warn you that it's hard to be a star  
Especially when you're drivin' other people's car  
Would have gave you mine girl but you took it too far  
I love you baby but just not like I love my guitar  
Not like I love my guitar  
I know you love me and you want to be friends  
And if you don't, at least you need to pretend  
We're still together even if we don't get that far  
I love you baby but not like I love this guitar  
I love you baby, I love you baby like I love my guitar  
I love you lady and I'm wishing you well  
I'll write a letter when I learn how to spell  
Until that day you can go to  
I love you baby, you know the rest

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