

Blue Guitar

Heart

Young girl feeling pretty old
Young girl in the band
Rolling into another town
Living the best they can Across the street, a music store
She gotta find a brand new axe
And there he was, that blue guitar
He was staring her right back, staring her right back She held him close and he felt just fine
He warmed her up, she know he was just right
Together they cut right through the night She made herself a local scene
And man that axe could sing and scream
Crying for a big breakthrough
Only small time local news Just about to pack it in
Mr. Money Biz rolled in
Paid the way and broke the band
A living one night stand, living one night stand She held him close and he felt just fine
He warmed her up, she know he was just right
Together they cut right through the night Like touching fire
Like holding desire
Like touching fire
Like holding desire Take this platinum, take this gold
Burn too hot, it turns you cold
Nothin' left to hold on to
But that guitar was always true, that man was always true She held him close and he felt just fine
He warmed her up, she know he was just right
Together they cut right through the night Like touching fire
Like holding desire
Like touching fire
Like holding desire

Songwriters

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