Beat Up Guitar

The Hooters

You lived on Vine Street
I lived at home
The music was all that we had of our own
No satisfaction, no dance in my car
But I had the keys to the world in my beat up guitarWith my beat up guitar
You and I will ride away
From the town that rocked the nation
Philadelphia, PAKensington station, we sat on the tracks
I wrote you a song
The one you knew it was flat
You laughed when they told me
You won't get too far
If you spend the rest of your life with that beat up guitarWith my beat up guitar
You and I will ride away
From the town that rocked the nation
Philadelphia, PAAnd I may leave this place tomorrow
But my soul is here to stay
In the town that rocked the nation
Philadelphia, PAYou can't get to Heaven on the Frankford L
You can't get to Heaven on the Frankford L
You can't get to Heaven on the Frankford L
You can't get to Heaven on the Frankford L
Oh, you can't get to Heaven on the Frankford L
'Cause the Frankford L goes straight to Franklin
It's just another stop till I find my destinationWith my beat up guitar
You and I will ride away
From the town that rocked the nation
Philadelphia, PAAnd with that beat up guitar
We're comin' home again someday
To the town that rocked the nation
Philadelphia, PANa na na, na na na na
Na na na, na na naAnd I may leave this place tomorrow
But my soul is here to stay
In the town that rocked the nation
Philadelphia, PA
In the town that rocked the nation
Philadelphia, PA
Philadelphia, PA

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