

# Johnny Guitar

Grant-Lee Phillips

Johnny Guitar you wanna feel good  
Johnny Guitar you wanna flail  
Hop in the car and buddy well ride  
A hundred miles to Hell Johnny Guitar you gotta witness  
Son of a gun you wanna scream  
In your velvety case you got a mistress  
Say, She wont ever squeal on me Out on the highway of love  
We gotta wreck on the road  
Out on the highway of love  
We gotta roll Johnny Guitar you wanna feel them  
Tires are touching the street  
Long as it take you further  
Long as it take you deep Johnny Guitar you wanna feel good  
Give her the gas she got power  
Hop in the car and buddy well ride  
A hundred miles an hour Out on the highway of love  
We gotta wreck on the road  
Out on the highway of love  
We gotta roll Johnny Guitar you wanna feel good  
Johnny Guitar you wanna play  
Swallow your heart, you gotta sickness  
No medicine a take away Out on the highway of love  
We gotta wreck on the road  
Out on the highway of love  
We gotta roll, roll, gotta roll, roll, roll  
We gotta roll, roll, roll, roll

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