

# Guitar Talk

[Michelle Wright](#)

Sally's puttin' on her perfume, slippin' into high-heeled shoes  
Sally used to have a boyfriend play the blues  
Billy's puttin' gas in the pick-up, combin' his hair just right  
Money burnin' holes in his pocket till tonight 'Cause it's nine o'clock, time to rock  
Goin' downtown, gonna hear a little guitar talk  
Mama does her time at the factory, Daddy minds the local store  
Nothin' much to say about it anymore  
When they get lost in the music under the dance hall lights  
Mama still makes lovin' Daddy feel all right 'Cause it's nine o'clock, time to rock  
Goin' downtown, gonna hear a little guitar talk  
When the guitar talks, when the bass man walks  
There's a place down deep inside your heart, it will unlock  
When there's singin' strings, and the guitar rings  
Everywhere around the world the message is the same  
Weatherman tells the weather, TV man reads the news  
But there's nothin' like a Fender talkin' 'bout blue suede shoes  
And if your baby leaves you, and if it's been a low down day  
Listen what a good old six-string has to say 'Cause it's nine o'clock, time to rock  
Goin' downtown, gonna hear a little guitar talk  
All around the block, we're all gonna rock  
Goin' downtown, gonna hear a little guitar talk  
Hear a little guitar talk  
Hear a little guitar talk  
Hear a little guitar talk

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