Girls With Guitars

Wynonna Judd

She turned fifteen with great expectations
Her older brother knew that somethin' was up
He caught her going through his record collection
Lookin' at Hendrix like a lovesick pupShe begged and she pleaded till Dad finally listened
He drove in the car down to Sears Roebuck
He bought her that guitar and that was the beginning
Now she's down in the cellar with the amp turned upGirls with guitars
(Daddy's little angel)
Girls with guitars
(What's the world coming to)
Girls with guitars
(Mothers tend to worry about)
Girls with guitarsWell, Saturday nights she followed her brother
It was socks and stockings on the old gym floor
While everybody danced to garage band covers
She was checking out riffs and memorizing chordsShe didn't care at all for the football heroes
She didn't even notice the basketball stars
Boys as a species were all a bunch of zeros
Except for the ones that played that guitarGirls with guitars
(She wasn't any debutante)
Girls with guitars
(She didn't go out for cheer leading)
Girls with guitars
(Boys are kind of nervous 'round)
Girls with guitarsShe went off to college, she got her degree
Her parents breathed a sigh of great relief
Daddy's thinking law school, mother's thinking medicine
Daughter's thinking how she gonna break the news to themNow there's an old Chevy van just sitting in the driveway
Filled to the gills with all of her stuff
She cut a deal with her brother to drive it up the highway
She figures New York City is close enoughShe gets the audition through a friend of a friend
Who's checking out her legs, saying this will never work
She flips on her boogie and turns to the band
Gives a little grin and blows away the jerkGirls with guitars
(Now everybody's rockin')
Girls with guitars
(There ought to be a song about)
Girls with guitars

(There's just no stopping those)
Girls with guitarsGet your money for nothin' and your guys for free

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/