

Electric Guitar

Chris Rea

Got me an electric guitar
Don't she look so pretty
I got me an electric guitar
Oh don't she look so pretty
I bought her in a small town
I'm gonna take her to the city

I got me a box with a with a speaker
I'm gonna make that baby sing
I got me a box with a with a speaker
I'm gonna make that baby sing
I'm gonna find me a future
Somewhere between these strings

Every song about a railroad track
Every song about not coming back
We'll be together, no matter how far
You and me and my electric guitar

When I turn that plastic circle
Man I get to play real loud
Oh, when I turn that plastic circle man
Man I get to play real loud
Now I can play above the bar noise
Man I'm bigger than a crowd

Got me an electric guitar

Well, they can fight and break the glasses
Now I don't hear them no more
Yeah they can fight and break the glasses
I don't hear them like before
I'm gonna take her to the city
I won't come back no more

Got me an electric guitar, yeah guitar