

Diana Vickers

"Pawn Shop Six String"

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Verse 1:

When I was a little boy
I really wanted to be
Singing on stage like
Johnny Cash or Elvis Presley.
A tennis racket for guitar
And a hairbrush microphone.
I'd sing love me tender
And green green grass of home.
My dreams of really makin' big
Lacked a lot of needed noise.
Had to get me a real guitar
And put away those toys. There's
Not a lot of money for a fifteen year old kid. Headed to
the west end of town is exactly what I did.

Chorus:

And bought me that pawn shop six string
Got you at the pawn and loan.
Laid down twenty dollars
I was free to take you home.
You probably didn't know it,
But I feel scratched up too.
Guess I'm just a pawn shop six string myself.
Pawn shop six string, Oh the places you took me.
Playin' guitar in raunchy bars for a burger and a drink.
You probably didn't know it, but I feel scratched up too.
Guess I'm just a pawn shop six string myself.

Verse 2:

I brought you home on the city bus
And headed for my room.
The lyrics started coming,
We turned them into tunes.
We wrote all about the girls I loved.
The heartaches and the joys.
To us, it sounded really good.
To Mom, just a bunch of noise.

Lots of scratches and a messed up bridge
And frets that made me bleed.
You were used... seemed very old.
To a young boy like me.
Many years later, I'm playing with new guitars.
Writing songs that never get heard from the bottom of
my heart.

Chorus:

Pawn Shop six string
Got you at the pawn and loan.
Laid down twenty dollars
I was free to take you home.
You probably didn't know it,
But I feel scratched up too.
Guess I'm just a pawn shop six string myself.
Pawn shop six string, Oh the places you took me.
Playin' guitar in raunchy bars for a burger and a drink.
You probably didn't know it, but I feel scratched up too.
Guess I'm just a pawn shop six string myself.

Bridge:

Just once I'd like the world to hear.
What that old guitar and I've been up to all these years.

Chorus:

Pawn Shop Six String
Got you at the pawn and loan.
Laid down twenty dollars
I was free to take you home.
Guess you didn't know it,
But I feel scratched up too.
Guess I'm just a pawn shop six string myself.
Pawn shop six string, Oh the places you took me.
Playin' guitar in raunchy bars for a burger and a drink.
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