

## **Hooters**

# **"Beat-up Guitar"**

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You lived on Vine Street  
I lived at home  
The music was all that we had of our own  
No satisfaction, no dance in my car  
But I had the keys to the world in my beat up guitar

With my beat up guitar  
You and I will ride away  
From the town that rocked the nation  
Philadelphia, PA

Kensington station, we sat on the tracks  
I wrote you a song  
The one you knew it was flat  
You laughed when they told me  
You won't get too far  
If you spend the rest of your life with that beat up guitar

With my beat up guitar  
You and I will ride away  
From the town that rocked the nation  
Philadelphia, PA

And I may leave this place tomorrow  
But my soul is here to stay  
In the town that rocked the nation  
Philadelphia, PA

You can't get to Heaven on the Frankford L  
You can't get to Heaven on the Frankford L  
You can't get to Heaven on the Frankford L  
You can't get to Heaven on the Frankford L  
Oh, you can't get to Heaven on the Frankford L  
'Cause the Frankford L goes straight to Franklin  
It's just another stop till I find my destination

With my beat up guitar  
You and I will ride away  
From the town that rocked the nation  
Philadelphia, PA

And with that beat up guitar

We're comin' home again someday  
To the town that rocked the nation  
Philadelphia, PA

Na na na, na na na na  
Na na na, na na na

And I may leave this place tomorrow  
But my soul is here to stay  
In the town that rocked the nation  
Philadelphia, PA  
In the town that rocked the nation  
Philadelphia, PA  
Philadelphia, PA

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