Reba Mcentire "Pink Guitar"

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She saw it in the window,
Just a 'callin' out her name
She mowed the grass, took out the trash
And she saved, saved
Bought it on Monday,
Had a gig on Friday night
In the garage, in front of her mom,
She came alive

She likes to play, she loves to rock Yeah, she's closer to the bottom But she's headed for the top She's gotta dream, to be a star Dressed in black, like a Johnny Cash With a pink guitar

She didn't go to college,
She just up n hit the road
Where ever they were jammin'
She would go, go, go
Every single 'hole in the wall'
From here to Shreveport
She had them in the palm of her hands,
A screamin' for more

She likes to play, she loves to rock Yeah, she's closer to the bottom,

But she's headed for the top She's gotta dream, to be a star Dressed in black, like a Johnny Cash With a pink guitar

Someday she's gonna play that Grand Opry stage Soon you'll see it hangin' next Minnie Pearl's hat In the Country Music's Hall of Fame Yeah eh yeah

Oh, she likes to play (play), she loves to rock (rock) She's gotta dream (dream), to be a star (be a star) Dressed in black, like a Johnny Cash She's likes to play, she loves to rock Yeah, she's closer to the bottom,
But she's headed for the top
She's gotta dream, to be a star
Dressed in black, like a Johnny Cash
With a pink guitar (pink guitar)
I said a pink guitar (with a pink guitar)
She plays a PINK Guitar

I said a pink guitar!

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