

Melanie "Baby Guitar"

Visit "[Baby Guitar](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Have you heard the word
Our friend is gonna be a star
She's gonna get the chauffer
And she's gonna get the car
And she's gonna get the love
Of the people at the bar
And she's gonna give birth
To a baby guitar

Now rumor says our good friend
Has done some carryin' on
And rumor says in public
She makes love to all her songs
In front of the frustration
Of the people at the bar
She's got the nerve to mess around
With her guitar

Oh, it was sad
To see the breakdown
Of the princess' fallin' star
One day when she was doin'
All the people at the bar
She did a little don't, yeah
And she pulled her head apart
And neatly tuck'd away inside
Her eyelid was her heart
Then they look'd at one another
And said we knew it
There you are, oh
A nameless illegitimate baby guitar

Now a loving loyal friend
Took the off-spring as his own
And accordin' to it's birthright
He built it a throne
And now just like his mommy
He does the people at the bar
And they look at one another
And say he's gonna be a star
Rememb'rin' well the mother
Of the baby guitar

Visit [Melanie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.