

## Melanie Safka

### "Baby Guitar"

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Oh, have you heard the word  
Our friend is gonna be a star  
She's gonna get the chauffeur, yeah  
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 carrying 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

It was sad to see the breakdown  
Of the princess falling star  
One day when she was doing all  
The people at the bar  
She did a little don't, yeah  
And they pulled her head apart  
And neatly tucked away inside  
Her eyelid was the heart  
And they all looked at one another  
And said, "We knew it- there you are  
A nameless, illegitimate baby guitar"

A loving, loyal friend  
Took the offspring as his own  
And according to it's birthright  
He built it a throne  
And now just like his mama  
He does the people at the bar  
And they look at one another and say,  
"He's gonna be a star"  
Remembering well the mother of  
The baby guitar.

