Rainmakers "Another Guitar"

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I met her in a bar, naturally and naturally she wanted to dance
I politely declined, naturally
I said I really hate this band we went for a coffee at a little cafe
I had more picks in pocket than I had spare change she said hold it right there just stop where you are not another guy not another guitar

couldn't get her off my mind, naturally and so naturally I gave her a call someone else answered the phone, naturally then I recalled that she lived with her ma I said do you have a daughter that's the fairest by far she said who shall I say's calling who shall I say that you are tell her loverboy's here and can I borrow her car? oh, not another guy not another guitar no, not another guy not another guitar

she said you boys of song you're all the same chasing a dream that you cannot name a shoulder to cry a sofa to crash a meal and a mamma with no strings attached she said you son of a song know better I should but you know how to make it all

sound so good

well, to make a long story short, naturally we fell in love and she done me wrong she'll say the same about me, naturally but to my face and not in a song

we're both gonna make
that same old mistake
again someday
it's gonna happen to her
it'll sure 'nuff happen to me
there's just something
in that music that makes us
do that dance
in that special brew of tears and
beer and fear and romance

hey, it's loser's night in Teen Town bring your fake ID you know you're never too young to be too old for me and I'm never to bad to be more trouble than I'm worth just another sad angel singing to the sad earth

well, it's another long night it's another low moon it's another long line to hear another old tune it's another long glance across another long bar another girl another guy another guitar well I'm just another guy with another guitar

Lyrics by Bob Walkenhorst © 1994 Bob Walkenhorst Music BMI

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