Young girl feeling pretty wild Young girl in the band Rolling into another town Living the best they can

Across the street, a music store She gotta find a brand new axe And there he was, that blue guitar He was staring her right back Staring her right back

She held him close and he felt just fine He warmed her up - she know he was just right Together they cut right through the night

She made herself a local scene
And man that axe
Could sing and scream
Crying for that big breakthrough
Only small time local news

Just about to pack it in Mr. Money Biz rolled in Paid the way - broke the band A living one night stand A living one night stand

She held him close and he felt just fine
He warmed her up - she know he was just right
Together they cut right through the night
Like touching fire
Like holding desire
Like holding desire

Take this platinum, take this gold Burn too hot, it turns you cold Nothin' left to hold on to But that guitar was always true That man was always true

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