

# Electric Guitar

Chris Rea

Got me an electric guitar  
Don't she look so pretty  
I got me an electric guitar  
Oh don't she look so pretty  
I bought her in a small town  
I'm gonna take her to the city

I got me a box with a with a speaker  
I'm gonna make that baby sing  
I got me a box with a with a speaker  
I'm gonna make that baby sing  
I'm gonna find me a future  
Somewhere between these strings

Every song about a railroad track  
Every song about not coming back  
We'll be together, no matter how far  
You and me and my electric guitar

When I turn that plastic circle  
Man I get to play real loud  
Oh, when I turn that plastic circle man  
Man I get to play real loud  
Now I can play above the bar noise  
Man I'm bigger than a crowd

Got me an electric guitar

Well, they can fight and break the glasses  
Now I don't hear them no more  
Yeah they can fight and break the glasses  
I don't hear them like before  
I'm gonna take her to the city  
I wont come back no more

Got me an electric guitar, yeah guitar