

Johnny Guitar

Grant-Lee Phillips

Johnny Guitar you wanna feel good
Johnny Guitar you wanna flail
Hop in the car and buddy we'll ride
A hundred miles to Hell
Johnny Guitar you gotta witness
Son of a gun you wanna scream
In your velvety case you got a mistress
Say, "She won't ever squeal on me?"
Out on the highway of love
We gotta wreck on the road
Out on the highway of love
We gotta roll
Johnny Guitar you wanna feel them
Tires are touching the street
Long as it take you further
Long as it take you deep
Johnny Guitar you wanna feel good
Give her the gas she got power
Hop in the car and buddy we'll ride
A hundred miles an hour
Out on the highway of love
We gotta wreck on the road
Out on the highway of love
We gotta roll
Johnny Guitar you wanna feel good
Johnny Guitar you wanna play
Swallow your heart, you gotta sickness
No medicine a take away
Out on the highway of love
We gotta wreck on the road
Out on the highway of love
We gotta roll, roll, gotta roll, roll, roll
We gotta roll, roll, roll, roll