Stolen Guitar

Suzie never met anybody famous That was in the beginning Out of the window with a couple of girfriends And her red leather boots on Pitching out on the street in a raincoat She never needed a license She was one step ahead of a new thing Both feet planted over the fine line In a cheap dance club down in the basement She was almost sixteen with her face on

And the singer in the band played a stolen guitar Played it like a natural man It was all too easy Played a stolen guitar (Stolen guitar)

Later on at the party backstage It was just a case of tequila When the message got around there was something going on It was already over

She was one step away from the real thing Already way over the fine line They were locked upstairs in a hotel room Definately went too far with the black lace on

And the singer in the band played a stolen guitar Played it like a natural man It was all too easy Played a stolen guitar She said, "The Devil made me do it I don't know why It must have been a stolen guitar It was all too easy"

She only wanted a ticket to rock and roll heaven By the time that he woke up she was halfway home again With the stolen guitar, the next teenage sensation She says, "Now I got to get a reputation"

She said, "The Devil made me do it I don't know why We might as well forget it, man It was all so easy"

The singer got the leather boot and Suzie got the photos The reporter got a phonecall and the papers got the headlines She says, "I got what it takes, baby, you better not forget it I got a record on the radio and a stolen guitar"

She played him like a natural man It was easy The Devil made her do it I don't know why If you want to know the secret You want to play the blues

Icehouse

The trick is play it dirty Play a stolen guitar Play a stolen guitar Stolen guitar Stolen guitar