

Stolen Guitar

Icehouse

Suzie never met anybody famous
That was in the beginning
Out of the window with a couple of girlfriends
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

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