

Stick To Your Guitar

Misha

Stick to your guitar
Come on, boy, stick to your guitar, baby
Oh, Stick to your guitar
Come on, boy, stick to your guitar, baby

You shouldn't waste your life
Acting like
You think you could have been
So many things in your life
Come on boy, stick to your guitar, yeah

Stick to your guitar
Stick to your guitar, baby
Oh, Stick to your guitar
Come on, boy, stick to your guitar, baby

'cause there are things you can do perfect
So stick to these
Don't turn into a mess
Oh I can see how it feels you with joy
Don't waste your time on things
That fill you with grief

Stick to your guitar
Come on, boy, stick to your guitar, baby
Oh, Stick to your guitar
Come on, stick to your guitar, baby

What good is to rush for things we don't have
When we can fill our heart with satisfaction
Just by doing that thing we love the most
That's how you see your reflection
Reflection, baby

Stick to your guitar
Stick to your guitar, baby
Oh, Stick to your guitar
Come on, boy, stick to your guitar, baby

You think of it when you dream
You dream of it when you think
You think of it when you dream
You dream of it when you think