

Pawn Shop

The Atomic Bitchwax

I saw you in the window, next to the liquor store,
A half an hour later, we was walking out the front door,
With a broken neck, finger board, backseat of my car,
You're mine, my pawn shop guitar, oh yeah.

Took you home, showed you to all my friends,
We fooled around all night, till the sun came up again,
Gonna put you down, need a new pickup, laid you on the floor,
You're mine, my pawn shop guitar, oh yeah.