

# Guitars, Cadillacs

Girl you taught me how to hurt real bad  
and cry myself to sleep  
& showed me how this town can shatter dreams  
Another lesson 'bout a naive fool  
who came to Babylon  
And found out that the pie don't taste so sweet

Now, it's Guitars, Cadillacs, - Hillbilly music  
Lonely, lonely streets that I call home  
Yeah, my Guitars, Cadillacs, - Hillbilly music  
It's the only thing that keeps me hangin' on ◀

// Lead Guitar - ½ //

Ain't no glamour in this tinsel land  
of lost and wasted lives

Painful scars are all that's left of me

Oh, but thank you girl for teachin' me  
brand new ways to be cruel

IF I can find my mind now I guess I'll just leave

[ C ] // Lead Violin - ½ // [ C ] ... Tag: Tot 3x