

# Wishbone Ash, Me And My Guitar

When I was just a boy at school  
The kids all said that I was cool.  
Even said I could go far, just me and my guitar.  
I combed my hair in a big El quiff,  
Lots of grease to make it stiff,  
My pointed toes and my boot-lace tie -  
I'm going to catch your eye.  
Oh, oh, rock and roll -  
I can't stop, it's got a hold.  
Hey, hey, what I say?  
Ain't nobody gonna take it away.

I met a girl and she could sing -  
She could do most anything.  
When I took her in my car, she just wanted my guitar.  
So I put my foot hard down,  
Left her standing in that old town.  
Ain't nobody going to come between  
Me and my machine.

Woah, oh, rock and roll -  
I can't stop, it's got a hold.  
Hey, hey, what I say?  
Ain't nobody gonna take it away.

Then one day I took a ride  
Into the city and the bright lights.  
I soon found out that I was on my own,  
just picking at the bone.  
Just one thing for me to do -  
I had to make it up and anew,  
So I picked up my faithful friend  
And I played it to the end.

Oh, oh, rock and roll -  
I can't stop, it's got a hold.  
Hey, hey, what I say?  
Ain't nobody gonna take it away.