

# Sarah Blasko, Into The Great Wide Open

Eddie waited till he finished high school  
He went to Hollywood, got a tattoo  
He met a girl out there with a tattoo too  
The future was wide open  
They moved into a place they both could afford  
He found a Nightclub, he could work at the door  
She had a guitar and she taught him some chords  
The sky was the limit

Into the great wide open  
Under them skies of blue  
Out in the great wide open  
A rebel without a clue

The papers said it always played from the heart  
He got an agent and a roadie named Bart  
They made a record and it went in the charts  
The sky was the limit  
His leather jacket had chains that would jingle  
They both met movie stars, partied and mingled  
Their A&R man said I dont hear a single  
The future was wide open

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Mmm..

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