

The Hooters, Beat Up Guitar

You lived on Vine Street
I lived at home
The music was all that we had of our own
No satisfaction, no dance in my car
But I had the keys to the world in my beat up guitar

With my beat up guitar
You and I will ride away
From the town that rocked the nation
Philadelphia, PA

Kensington Station, we sat on the tracks
I wrote you a song
The one you knew it was flat
You laughed when they told me
You won't get too far
If you spend the rest of your life with that beat up guitar

With my beat up guitar
You and I will ride away
From the town that rocked the nation
Philadelphia, PA

And I may leave this place tomorrow
But my soul is here to stay
In the town that rocked the nation
Philadelphia, PA

You can't get to Heaven on the Frankford El
You can't get to Heaven on the Frankford El
You can't get to Heaven on the Frankford El
You can't get to Heaven on the Frankford El
Oh you can't get to Heaven on the Frankford El
Cause the Frankford El goes straight to Frankford
It's just another stop til I find my destination

With my beat up guitar
You and I will ride away
From the town that rocked the nation
Philadelphia, PA

And with that beat up guitar
We're coming home again someday
To the town that rocked the nation
Philadelphia, PA

And I may leave this place tomorrow
But my soul is here to stay
In the town that rocked the nation
Philadelphia, PA

In the town that rocked the nation
Philadelphia, PA

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