

Wishbone Ash, 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.