

Pink Guitar

Reba McEntire

Verse 1:

She saw it in the window, just a callin' out her name.
She mowed the grass, took out the trash and saved, saved, saved.
She bought it on a Monday, had a gig on Friday night.
In the garage, in front of her mom, she came alive!
Chorus:
She likes to play, she loves to rock.
Yeah, she's closer to the bottom but she's headed for the top.
She's got a dream to be a star dressed in black like Johnny Cash, with a pink guitar.

Verse 2:

No, she didn't go to college, she just up and hit the road.
Where ever they were jamming she would go go go.
And every single hole in the wall from here to Shreveport, she'd have them in the palm of her
hands, screamin' for more!
Chorus:
She likes to play, she loves to rock!
Yeah, she's closer to the bottom but she's headed for the top.
She's got a dream to be a star dressed in black like Johnny Cash, with a pink guitar.
Some day
you're gonna see her up there on the Opry stage.
And soon you'll see her hanging there, next to Minnie Pearl's hat, in the country music hall of
fame.
She likes to play, she loves to rock!
She's got a dream to be a star.
Chorus:
She likes to play, she loves to rock!
Yeah, she's closer to the bottom but she's headed for the top.
She's got a dream to be a star dressed in black like Johnny Cash, with a pink guitar.
I said a pink
guitar.
Oh she's playin' a pink guitar.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>