**Guitars and Cadillacs**

 **A**

 **Girl, you taught me how to hurt real bad**

 **E**

 **And cry myself to sleep**

 **A**

 **And showed me how this town can shatter dreams**

 **Another lesson 'bout a naive fool**

 **E**

 **Who came to Babylon**

 **And found out that the pie**

 **A**

 **Don't taste so sweet**

 **CHORUS**

 **A E**

 **Now it's guitars, cadillacs, hillbilly music**

 **A**

 **Lonely, lonely streets that I call home**

 **E**

 **Yea, my guitars, cadillacs, hillbilly music**

 **A**

 **The only things that keep me hangin' on**

 **(Instrumental)**

 **A**

 **Ain't no glamour in this tinsle land**

 **E**

 **Of lost and wasted lives**

 **A**

 **Painful scars are all that's left of me**

 **I wanna thank-you girl for teachin' me**

 **E**

 **Brand new ways to be cruel**

 **A**

 **Like findin' mine now I guess I'll just leave**

 **(Chorus)**

 **(Instrumental)**

 **(Chorus)**