**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)**