

<G>Hey pretty baby are you ready for me
It's your good rockin daddy down from <C>Tennessee
<D>I'm just outta Austin bound for San Antone
with the <C>radio blastin and the bird dog on.

<G>Yeah Speed trap up ahead Selma town
no local yokel's gonna <C>shut me down
<D>Cause me and my boys got this rig unwound
and we <C>come a thousand miles from the guitar <G>town.
G . C . . D . . C . D G

<G>Nothin ever happened round my home town
and I ain't the kind to just <C>hang around
<D>But I heard someone callin' my name one day
and I <C>followed that voice down the lost highway.

<G>Everybody told me you can't get far
on \$37 and a <C>Jap guitar
<D>now I'm smokin into Texas with the hammer down
and a <C>rockin little combo from the guitar <G>town.
G . C . . D . . C . D G

--Bridge--

<D>Hey pretty baby don't you know it ain't my fault
<C>Love to hear the steel belts <G>hummin on the asphalt
<D>Wake up in the middle of the night in a truck stop
<C>Stumble in the restaurant, <D>wonderin why I don't stop.

<G>Well I gotta keep rockin while I still can
Got a two-pack habit and a <C>motel tan
<D>When my boots hit the boards I'm a brand new man
with my <C>back to the risers and make my stand.

<G>Hey pretty baby won't you hold me tight
I'm loadin' up and rollin out of here <C>tonight
<D>One of these days I'm gonna settle down
and I'll <C>take you back with me to the guitar <G>town.
G . C . . D . . C . D G
G . C . . D . . C . D G