

1. Been^{1 1/2} burned so¹ many¹ times^{1 1/2}, my¹ life¹ laid¹ to ruin¹
 By one girl or another who had not been quite true and
 Who I trusted with all, even the keys to my soul
 And when she left, those were with the things she stole,
 So-

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HOOK: I⁴ don't⁴ trust much beyond¹ what I¹ can¹ see¹
 And especially girls who hang out in a bar
 They've taught me not to trust girls, generally,
 except a woman who can play the guitar. *

Some women who could be trusted right next to me
 proved they couldn't be, when they strayed very far.
 So I don't trust most beyond my periphery,
 except a woman who can play the guitar, *
 A woman who can play that guitar. *

[SHORT GUITAR TURNAROUND]

2. I left all my art, with the new-age girl next door
 It was my whole life's work, and a whole lot more.
 When I came back next week to take my things from her place
 She had burned it all, she screamed, and slammed the door in my face,
 So-

[REPEAT HOOK]

3. Then I thought it was different, now that I had a wife
 We had promised she & me & ours, were hooked-up for life,
 until one day she just decided, on a whim
 she was infatuated with me, and had true lust for him,
 So-

[REPEAT HOOK] "Wail on it girl!"

& [GUITAR INSTRUMENTAL, By her, of course].

4. When I'd been in prison, many years down the road
 I put my family's life savings, in my wife's hands to hold.
 One day she walked away -- spent the money months before
 and recklessly threw the keys, to my freedom out the door,
 Now-

[REPEAT HOOK & INSTRUMENTAL GUITAR WAIL, fade to end]

END

*Dramatic, light, low, almost whisper