

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Would You Like to Play the Guitar?

Would You Like to Play the Guitar?

(Pat Donahue)

CHORUS:

Would you like to play the guitar?

Carry money home in a jar

From a coffeehouse or a bar

Or would you rather get a job?

A job is the thing that makes you get out of bed

And work every day until you're dead.

Your back is achin' and your brain in numb

And you just can't wait until the weekend comes

But if you don't want to starve or big or rob

You're gonna have to get a job

Or would you like to play the guitar

Drive for miles and miles in your car

And pretend that you're a big star

Or would you rather book the gig?

An agent's the guy who takes his twenty percent

What he says ain't always what he meant.

He'll clean you out in ways you never thought

Because he's good at business and he knows you're not.

And then he'll sue if you ever make it big

'Cause he's the guy who booked the gig.

Or would you like to play the guitar

For a living--har-dee-har-har.

I'll admit it's kind of bizarre

Or would you rather be the wife?

The wife is the one who has to rescue our butts

She's either a saint or else she's nuts.

She gets impatient and she gets annoyed

'Cause she's the one who must remain employed

And, by the way, if you want to wreck your life

Become a guitar player's wife.

'Cause all the monkeys ain't in the zoo.

They can be trained to play guitar too.

Some do a whole lot better than you

But even if you don't go far

You could be worse off than you are
...At least you're playing your guitar.

(Tune: Swinging On A Star)

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