

PERFECTLY GOOD GUITAR

John Hiatt

112 bpm

Intro: some feedback on the guitar

Hey!

Am Em G C D Em
/+ + /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ +
Am Em D G C D
/+ + /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ +
Em D Em
/+ + /+ + /+ + /+ +
Em D Em
/+ + /+ + /+ + /+ +

Em G
He threw one down from the top of stairs
Am C D
beautiful women were standing everywhere
Em G
They all got wet when he smashed that thing
Am D G
off in the dark, you could hear somebody sing

Am Em
Oh it breaks my heart to see those stars
G C D Em
smashing a perfectly good guitar
Am Em D
I don't know who they think they are
G C D Em
smashing a perfectly good guitar
D Em
/+ + /+ +
Em D Em
/+ + /+ + /+ + /+ +

Em G
It started back in 1963
Am C D
his mamma wouldn't buy him that new red harmony

Em G
he settled for - a sunburst with a crack
Am D G
but he's still trying to break his mamma's back.

Am Em
Oh it breaks my heart to see those stars
G C D Em
smashing a perfectly good guitar
Am Em D
I don't know who they think they are
G C D Em
smashing a perfectly good guitar
D Em
/+ + /+ +
Em D Em
/+ + /+ + /+ + /+ +

Em G
While he loved that guitar just like a girlfriend
Am C D
but every good thing comes to an end
Em G
now he just sits in his room all day
Am D G
whistling every note he ever played

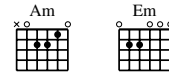
guitar solo on chorus:

Am Em G C D Em
/+ + /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ +
Am Em D G C D
/+ + /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ +
Em D Em
/+ + /+ + /+ + /+ +
Em D Em
/+ + /+ + /+ + /+ +

Em G
There ought to be a law with no bail
Am C D
smash a guitar and you go to jail
Em G
with no chance - for early parole

Am *D* *G*
you don't get out until you get some soul

Am *Em*
Oh it breaks my heart to see those stars
G *C* *D* *Em*
smashing a perfectly good guitar
Am *Em* *D*
I don't know who they think they are
G *C* *D* *Em*
smashing a perfectly good guitar
D *Em*
/+ + /+ +
Em *D* *Em*
/+ + /+ + /+ + /+ +



calm down until chorus!

Em *G*
Late at night - the end of the road
Am *C* *D*
he wishes he still had the old guitar to hold
Em *G*
he'd rock it like - a baby in his arms
Am *D* *G*
never - let - it come to any harm

Am *Em*
Oh it breaks my heart to see those stars
G *C* *D* *Em*
smashing a perfectly good guitar
Am *Em* *D*
I don't know who they think they are
G *C* *D* *D* *Em*
smashing a perfectly good --- good guitar
D *Em*
/+ + /+ +
Em *D* *Em*
/+ + /+ + /+ + /+ +
Em *D* *Em*
/+ + /+ + /+ + /+ +
Em *D* *Em*
/+ + /+ + /+ + /+ +