

# 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 momma 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 momma'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*  
 /+ + /+ + /+ + /+ +

