

I LOVE THIS GUITAR, YES I DO
THIS 1969 OL' TELE DELUXE, POWDER BLUE
WITH THE CHIP IN THE PAINT
I WOULDN'T TRADE FOR A MILLION BUCKS
NOT EVEN TWO
BUT I'D HANG IT UP FOR GOOD GIRL
IF YOU WANTED ME TO
GOOD THING YOU DON'T WANT ME TO NAH
'CAUSE I DON'T LOVE NOTHIN'
DON'T LOVE NOTHIN' LIKE I LOVE ME SOME YOU

I LOVE YOUR EYES
YOUR DRESS THAT'S SLIPPIN' OFF YOUR SHOULDERS
AND YOUR SMILE
GOD BLESS I'M LIKE A ROLLERCOASTER
GOIN' HIGH HIGH HIGH
'TIL I FALL FALL FALL
JUST LIKE A FO-O-OL
YOU KNOW IT'S TRU-U-UE
GIRL I DON'T LOVE NOTHIN'
DON'T LOVE NOTHIN'
LIKE I LOVE ME SOME YOU

MY LEATHER JACKET, MM-HMM
I GOT IN JOSHUA TREE
YOU KNOW LEGEND HAS IT
IT WAS KEITH RICHARDS'
AW BACK IN '73
IT'S GOT THAT CLASSIC KINDA COOL
BUT NOTHIN' FITS THESE ARMS LIKE YOU DO
YEAH YOU KNOW YOU DO
AND I DON'T LOVE NOTHIN'
DON'T LOVE NOTHIN' LIKE

CHORUS

OF ALL MY PRIZED POSSESSIONS
ALL MY SLIGHT OBSESSIONS
AND I'VE GOT A FEW MORE THAN A FEW
BUT I DON'T LOVE NOTHIN'
DON'T LOVE NOTHIN' LIKE

CHORUS