

Don't give your heart to a hitchhikin' girl

by Brody Granger

Chorus

D G
Don't give your heart to a hitchhikin' girl
A7 D
if you don't want your heart bein' roadkill.
D G
She'll fly to the other side of the world
A7 D
So don't give your heart to a hitchhikin' girl.

G D
It's a long, lonely highway, so if you're goin' my way,
A7 D
I can take you as far east as Hope.
G D
Couldn't see any danger tellin' truth to a stranger,
A7 D
But with you, that was a slippery slope.

G D
You sat in my carseat and you said you don't eat meat,
A7 D
You laughed at the jokes that I made.
G D
Then I played you a song on my accordion,
A7 D
Now I see it was me who got played.

Chorus

G D
Well we ate all the food, and I don't mean to be rude,

A7 D
But I've still gotta drive six more hours.

G D
I'll be movin' along, 'cause I promised my mom,

A7 D
I'd be home by ten with some flowers.

G D
Three weeks I could wait, so I took your bait.

A7 D
I sure wanted to see you again.

G D
Then the long months went past, 'til I decided at last,

A7 D
To write a song; save other souls from the pain.

Chorus (twice)