

That's Why God Made Guitars

Brett Kissel

They can rock out all night
At a smokey little bar downtown
Show up around a fire on a Friday night
And you pass 'em around
They come across the radio
Make you wanna roll the windows down
When I look in your eyes
And you give me that smile
Baby there ain't no doubt

That's why God made guitars
And those country songs
A place where we can park
A cooler for a bar
And a hood that we can lay on
That's why God made a six string
So I can tell you what I really mean
Out here in the dark
Under this moon
God made guitars
So, I could get a girl like you

If I had to tell you straight up
The words would probably come out wrong
I get it all mixed up
Not saying enough
Or going on and on and on
See I ain't never felt
Like this about anybody else
Girl you know I wanna
Tell you that I want ya
But I gotta have some help

That's why God made guitars
And those country songs
A place where we can park
A cooler for a bar
And a hood that we can lay on
That's why God made a six string
So I can tell you what I really mean

Out here in the dark
Under this moon
God made guitars

For a night like this
And for a long slow kiss
For a "come a little closer, baby"
Rollin' off of your lips

That's why God made guitars
And those country songs
A place where we can park
A cooler for a bar
And a hood that we can lay on
That's why God made a six string
So I can tell you what I really mean
Out here in the dark
Under this moon
God made guitars
So I could get a girl like you
So I could get a girl like you

A little sunbeam, now I got two
Yeah, I'm gonna fall in love with you

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>