

# Fender Stratocaster

Jonathan Richman

Born in the 50s looking so bold  
Fender Stratocaster  
Everythin' your parents hated about rock 'n roll  
Fender Fender Fender

Wangin' and a twangin, sounding so tough  
Fender Stratocaster  
And the kids in my corner, they can't get enough  
Fender Fender Fender  
Like the wind in your hair when the top is down  
Like taillights headed for another town  
Fender Stratocaster, well there's something about that sound.

Like gasoline in the sand  
Fender Stratocaster  
Like a motorcycle at a hotdog stand  
Fender Fender Fender  
Like the Dunkin Donuts in Mattapan  
Fender Stratocaster  
Like the Thrifty Drugs in Santa An'  
Fender Fender Fender  
Well the sound is thin and the sound is cheap  
Like a tin can falling on a dead end street  
Fender Stratocaster, well there's something about that sound.

(Guitar)

Well how can it sound so tough?  
Fender Stratocaster  
And it's made to be treated rough.  
Fender Fender Fender  
It's got the ancient Egyptian script  
Fender Stratocaster  
It's got the wang bar from the crypt.  
Fender Fender Fender  
Oh you should have known it right off the bat  
One look and you know it would sound like that  
Fender Stratocaster, well there's something about that sound.

Like gasoline in the sand  
Fender Stratocaster  
Like a motorcycle at a hotdog stand  
Fender Fender Fender  
Like the Dunkin Donuts in Matapan(?)  
Fender Stratocaster  
Like the Thrifty Drugs in Santa An'  
Fender Fender Fender  
Oh and the sound so thin it's barely there  
Like a bitchy girl who just don't care  
Fender Stratocaster, well there's something about that sound.

Like Woo Woo Ginsberg at the juke box joint  
You hear the sound and you get the point.  
Fender Stratocaster, well there's something about that sound.  
Oh Oh Oh Alright, etc.