I grew up out on the rural [Incomprehensible]
There was one road there and there was one road out
From the very first time he set me on his knee
There was one thing daddy always said to me

Get a guitar, start a band
It's is somethin' worth doin' with your two hands
If you wanna get ahead, son, here's the ticket
Get a guitar and learn how to pick it

Soon as I was old enough to hold my own You send away the sears for a silver tone I played for the cows, played for the chickens I could hear them pickin' will I was a kickin'

He said, get a guitar, start a band
It's somethin' worth doin' with your two hands
If you wanna get ahead, son, here's the ticket
Get a guitar and learn how to pick it

Billy got some drums and Bobby got the bass I got a used spender with a worn out case I knew just as soon as I plugged it in I'll never break sweat on that farm again

Yeah, I played it out of bands at the Silly House Goon I played it down and I played it cool I saw that night what'd daddy meant And I ain't quit playin' this guitar since

Yeah, daddy said, get a guitar, start a band
It's somethin' worth doin' with your two hands
If you gonna get ahead, son, here's the ticket
Get a guitar and learn how to pick it
I got a guitar and learned how to pick it, oh yeah