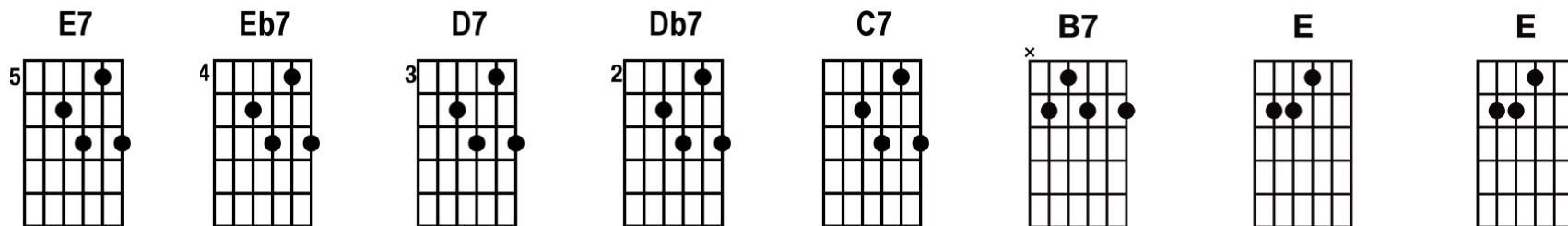
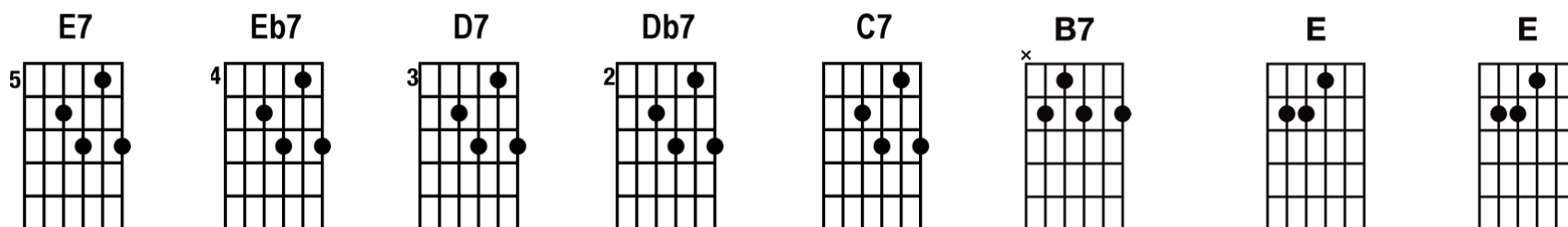


Fingerpicker's Delight

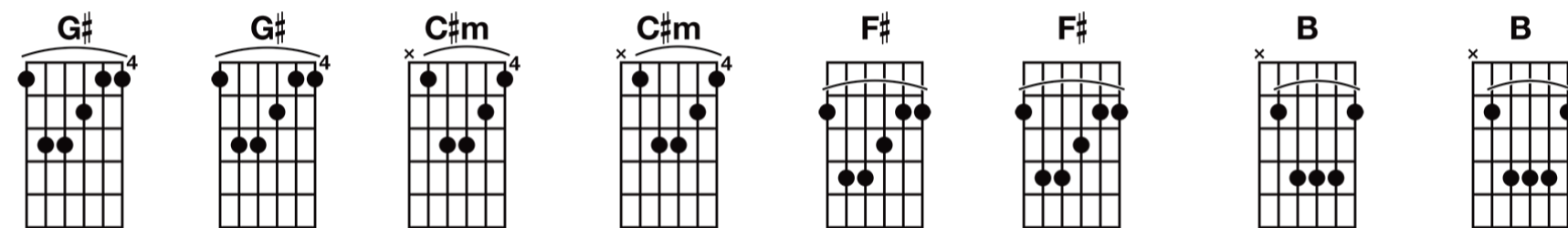
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(intro)

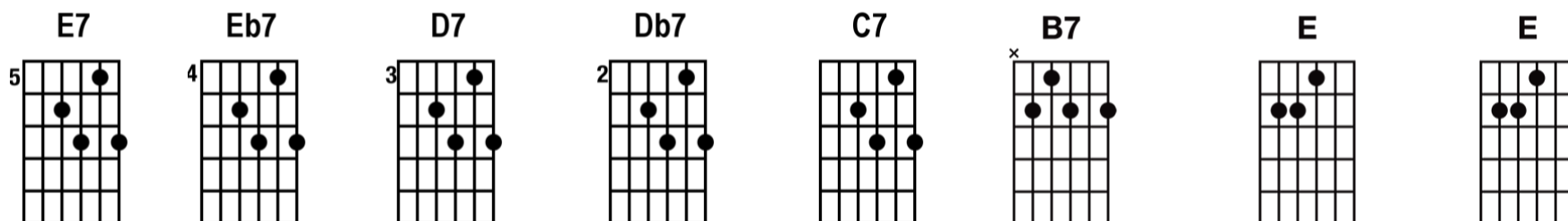


I'm gonna wrap my fingers around your neck, squeeze it tight. HaHa! What the heck! 'Cause you're my fingerpicker's delight

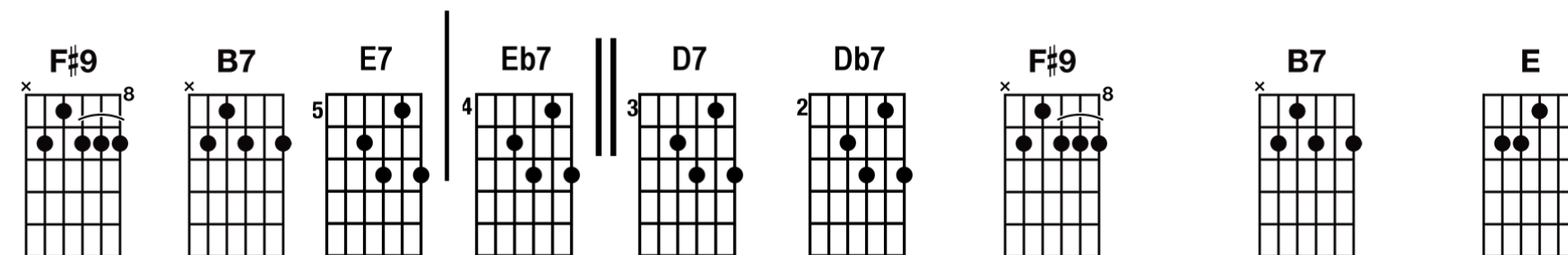


Early morning, or late at night, I don't care what time it is.

Let them talk, oh, let them squawk! I don't care what the neighbors say



Strings of steel on my fingertips, I got a pick on my thumb and a smile on my lips, 'Cause you're my fingerpicker's delight



Yeah, you're my fingerpicker's delight. You're my guitar, You're my fingerpicker's delight!