

Blue Guitar

Cowboy Junkies

I wish I had a blue guitar
A blue guitar to play all night long
Singing songs of loss and love
Singing songs till morning comes

Ghosts in the basement, screams from the kitchen
I tell you folks I think I'm leaving
Seems I can already hear the door slammin'
I tell you folks I think I'm leavin'

I wish I had a blue guitar
A blue guitar to play all night long
Singing songs of loss and love
Singing songs till morning comes

Goodbye to the highway, goodbye to the sky
I'm headed out, goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye to the highway, goodbye to the sky
I'm headed out, goodbye, goodbye
I'm headed out, goodbye, goodbye
I'm headed out, goodbye, goodbye

I wish I had a blue guitar
A blue guitar to play all night long
I wish I had a blue guitar
A blue guitar to let you know somehow
You are not needed now