

Gonna Lay Down My Old Guitar

Doc Watson

I'm gonna lay down my old guitar
Gonna lay down my old guitar
Oh I wish I could tie it to my side
And take it along with me

There's no one to cry for me
There's no one to cry for me
I've wandered so far away don't you see
And there's no one to cry for me

I'm sick in a lonesome bed
I'm sick in a lonesome bed
There's no one to hold my aching head
And I'm sick in a lonesome bed

I'm telling this world goodbye
I'm telling this world goodbye
I'm telling the world and my dear little girl
I'll soon tell them all goodbye