

6 String Stories

Granger Smith

A ponytail smile, a few houses away
Had me so heartsick, first love, seventh grade
I'd write her a note, pretty words that I knew
Folded in torn-up pages of college rule

It was hot and heavy but I wasn't ready
To be tied to one girl that long
She cried when I tried to move on
That's when I wrote my first song

Ooh, little moments like that
You can't freeze-frame time and get 'em back
I never did write it down in a diary
Instead I painted the scene with a melody
All the smiles, all the scars
Every memory of broken hearts and glory
I tell 'em with my guitar
In six strings stories

Now the wheels turn slow, but years sure fly
My old van with a band went a lot of miles
It took lots of wrongs, to run into right
And somehow a winding road led me to my wife
I never had a doubt, one night I took her out
Umbrella in the pouring down rain
Hit a knee with a diamond ring, yeah

Ooh, little moments like that
You can't freeze-frame time and get 'em back
I never did write it down in a diary
But I can paint that scene with a melody
All the smiles, all the scars
Every memory of broken hearts and glory
I tell 'em with my guitar
In six strings stories

In January my son was born
And with happy tears we thanked the Lord
I was overjoyed for all I had
That was just three months before I lost my dad

Ooh, little moments like that
You can't freeze-frame time and get it back
I never did write it down in a diary
'Cause I can paint that scene with a melody
All the smiles, all the scars
Every memory of broken hearts and glory
I tell 'em with my guitar
In six strings stories, yeah

There's therapy in guitar
And six strings stories