

Willie's Guitar

John Anderson

The hole in old Willie Nelson's guitar
Is just like the one you've worn through my heart
And no one really knows how we've held together so long
Me and old Willie's guitar

The blue eyes cryin' in the rain they are mine
Ever since you left me can't get you out of my mind
And the years on the road they have taken their toll
On me and this old guitar

From the outside it might look like
That our days are few ever since I lost you
And nobody knows how we've held together for so long
Me and my old guitar
Me and old Willie's guitar