I found this old guitar at a pawn shop
It was calling out my name
I had no idea where it came from
Or the last time it'd been played
I said mister can you tell me
A little somethin' about its life?
He said it's been in here for five days now
Pawned by some songwriter's wife

She said it's laughed and it's cried
It's loved and it's lied
It's had its heart broken one too many times
Closed down every bar it's ever gone into
And every song it plays leaves you feeling blue
I said honestly
That old guitar sure sounds like me

From the moment that I held it
I knew I'd found a friend
Something I could count on to be there
Right till the very end
I put it in the front seat
Couldn't wait to get back home
'Cause for the first time in a long time
I didn't feel alone

You see I've laughed and I've cried
I've loved and I've lied
I've had my heart broken
One too many times
Closed down every bar
I've ever gone into
And every song I play
Leaves me feeling blue
I'll tell you honestly
This old guitar sure sounds like me

You see I've laughed and I've cried
I've loved and I've lied
I've had my heart broken
One too many times
Closed down every bar
I've ever gone into
And every song I play
Leaves me feeling blue
I'll tell you honestly
This old guitar's been a good friend to me
This old guitar's been a good friend to me
This old guitar's been a good friend to me