

Guitar For Sale

Ray Scott

Guitar for sale
Fairly good shape
Made out in Sonoma, California
Early '68
A chip in the headstock
A crack in the spruce top
But no major damage as far as I can tell
Guitar for sale

It's been around the world
Seen all fifty states
Yeah, this old thing can talk I'm pretty sure
It'd have a lot to say
It's been right here beside me
While I lived out my dreams
Yeah but I think it's about time I bid an old friend farewell
Guitar for sale

Yeah and I'd have never found my reason for living
Without this old guitar
But I won't let what brought us together
Tear us apart, no I won't

'Cause she misses my kisses
She hates when I'm gone
And she sacrificed many a night
In this house alone
And, oh, who am I kidding
What more do I need
Than the love of this sweet little angel
Lying next to me

Yeah, to hold her is heaven
And to lose her'd be hell
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