

Blue Guitar

Sarah Darling

Got a brand new Taylor sittin' in its case,
Haven't picked it up since the day you left me.
And I still miss you.
Got a worn out Martin I use on the stage,
The one I used to write with everyday.
But it doesn't feel right in my hands,
Some guitars they don't understand the blues.

When I'm feeling sad,
When I'm looking back,
I take out that old blue guitar.

Its got a belt buckle scratch on its back.
Three-year old strings and worn out frets.
Though I have to tune it constantly,
It's the only place I found a melody.
It's close to the hollow sound of pure lonely.

When I'm feeling sad,
When I'm looking back,
I take out that old blue guitar.

I guess it knows how it feels,
To feel this alone,
'Cause my heart's overflowing,
As it fills up this song.