

# This Here Guitar

Taylor Swift

Walking downtown shuffling my feet  
I try to dream my dreams above the concrete  
Store windows, traveled for miles  
But something I passed really caught my eye  
It was cracked down the middle, permanent scars  
But I fell in love with this here guitar

Nice to meet you, can I teach you  
All I know, can you show me what you do  
Where have you been  
What have you seen  
Who were you before you even knew me  
Have you been played for endless hours  
Or were you left in the corner  
Or were you someone's best friend  
This here guitar

It was my baby, anyone could see  
I love the cracks, the curves, the hidden beauty  
But I can't help wondering why  
It came to me and where we'll say goodbye  
The cracks down the middle  
Can't see where they are  
Since I fell in love with this here guitar

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This here guitar

Were you a present from a father to a son  
Did he forget you  
Or just play you 'til you came undone  
Hey did some prima donna love you  
'Til she got her fame and fortune  
I won't do that to you

Nice to meet you, I can teach you  
All I know, you can show me what you do  
Where have you been  
What have you seen  
Who were you before you even knew me  
And I played you for endless hours  
Never left you in the corner  
You're my one and only friend  
Now I know where life lessons are  
This here guitar

You're my guitar

This here guitar  
Tiskáno z pisnický-akordy.cz

Sponzor: [www.srovnac.cz](http://www.srovnac.cz) - vyberte si pojištění online!