

Guild D25

Tom Paxton

She's got curvy sides, mahogany tone
She has a style that's hers alone
She feels like a million bucks to me
Though I may see beauty that others don't see

When we tell secrets, we never lie
When we sing together we sometimes cry
Sometimes we laugh at our crazy mistakes
But we don't care, cause them's the breaks

She's got six strings made of steel
Gotta like the way they feel
They pick and pluck and strum and swing
The two of us have a special thing
She's aging with me, along for the ride
She's my trusty old D25

We saw libraries, prisons and day cares
Coffeeshops, living rooms, closets and craft fairs
Rodeos, picnics, marches and stages
We were naïve which made us courageous

We traveled on train cars, buses and thumbs
We shoulda known better, but we were just plain dumb
Full of a future of wide open roads
And open hearts to help us carry the load

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She's a first-time lover, a friend forever
Whatever we do, we're in it together
And when I am gone and she has to move on
A younger lover will come along

From a wall of guitars I took her down
And now through hundreds and hundreds of cities and towns
Thousands of songs and new sets of strings
My D25 is a gem that still rings

Her cracks and wrinkles all add to her flair
She's not perfect, she's had some repair
But older is wiser and wiser is sweet
Sweet as an old friend you're happy to meet

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