

This Here's My Grandpa's Guitar

Tracy Bonham

This here's my grandpa's guitar
This here's my grandpa's guitar
I found it for sale in the yard
This here's my grandpa's guitar

Hoo-ooh-hoo-hoo-eh
Hoo-ooh-hoo-hoo-eh
Hoo-ooh-hoo-hoo-eh
Grandpa's guitar

Oh, the stories it could tell
I know them all so very well
I wish I could go back in time
I wish I could go back in time
To hear him play "Sweet Adeline"
I wish I could go back in time

Hoo-ooh-hoo-hoo-eh
Hoo-ooh-hoo-hoo-eh
Hoo-ooh-hoo-hoo-eh
Grandpa's guitar

He taught us how to be
My sisters my brothers and my
Oh I was such a dumb kid
Oh I was such a dumb kid
Never make up for what I did
Oh I was such a dumb kid

He would sit down next to me
And like a child I'd only see
Just an old man bugging me
Oh I was such a dumb kid

Hoo-ooh-hoo-hoo-eh
Hoo-ooh-hoo-hoo-eh
Hoo-ooh-hoo-hoo-eh
Grandpa's guitar

This here guitar is not for sale
This here guitar's not for sale
Thanks for the offer, I wish you well
My grandpa's guitar's not for sale

Hoo-ooh-hoo-hoo-eh
Hoo-ooh-hoo-hoo-eh
Hoo-ooh-hoo-hoo-eh
Grandpa's guitar