

# Alabama, Katy Brought My Guitar Back

Katy brought my guitar back today.  
I left it there to play, when I'd stay over.  
And I remember all those nights  
Sitting in the fireplace light,  
And how she loved to hear me play;  
Katy brought my guitar back today.

Katy brought my guitar back today.  
I've seen it make her cry, over and over.  
She told me when I wasn't there,  
And she would wake up feelin' scared,  
She'd hold it in her arms and be O.K.;  
Katy brought my guitar back today.

We had our stormy times like anybody else;  
Oh, more than once I broke her heart.  
And when I couldn't tell her I was sorry by myself;  
I could tell her with an old guitar.  
But I'm afraid this time things have gone too far.

Katy brought my guitar back today.  
I guess that means this time it's really over.  
And as I sit and play it now,  
The songs all seem so sad, somehow,  
I wish that I'd of left it in the case  
Katy brought my guitar back today.

And I remember all those nights  
Sitting in the fireplace light,  
And how she loved to hear me play;  
Katy brought my guitar back today.