

Cowboy Junkies, Blue Guitar

Townes Van Zandt

I wish I had a blue guitar,
a blue guitar to play all night long.
Singing songs of loss and love.
Singing songs till morning comes.

Ghosts in the basement
screams from the kitchen
I tell you folks I think I'm leaving.
Seems I can already hear the door slammin'
I tell you folks I think I'm leavin'.

Goodbye to the highway
Goodbye to the sky
I'm headed out goodbye, goodbye.
Goodbye to the highway
goodbye to the sky
I'm headin' out goodbye, goodbye.

I wish I had a blue guitar,
a blue guitar to play all night long.
I wish I had a blue guitar,
a blue guitar to let you know somehow
you are not needed now.