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.