

Stillwater, Mindbender

While browsing through a pawn shop
I saw this old guitar
Its keys were bent and rusty
Its body scratched and scarred
HOLY- MOSES
Would you believe that guitar began to talk
I swear it did

Now it's not like your thinkin'
I wasn't stoned or drinkin'
When I heard that talkin guitar say
"My Daddy was a Gibson
My Mama was a Fender
That's why they call me Mindbender
Mindbender. That's my name"
You better believe it
It was a mind-bending thing

I said "Now listen, guitar
What you tryin to do?
People will think I'm crazy
If they see me talkin to you"

He said "What's that you say?"

I said "you better hold your tongue."

Now it's not like your thinkin'
I wasn't stoned or drinkin'
I swear I heard that guitar say
"My daddy was a Gibson
My mama was a Fender
That's why they call me Mindbender
Mindbender. That's my name--My Name"

You better believe it, brother
It was a Mind Bending thing