

Abra Moore, Guitar Song

Hey, I hear you're back
Well here don't you want your guitar back
Why, I really don't know for sure
And what it is I'm asking for

See the wood it's slowly fading
But the bridge I fixed it new
I took it downtown to the guitar man
He said he'd do the best, the best that he can
And you know how it was then
I thought it couldn't last
I thought it was stronger

It's a mighty fine day to play
three chords is all I have to say
I slip down the road
And the melody's got such a terrible hold on me
It's taking me back, taking me back

I keep it in a glass
In case of fire

Hey, why is it taking you so long