

Jean Shepard, Second Fiddle (To An Old Guitar)

Once we were so happy you were my very own
Then you bought that guitar and ruined our happy home
You told me that you're gonna pick you're gonna be a star
I'm tired of playin' second fiddle to an old guitar
You gaze at that guitar on your knee in a way that you never look at me
This love affair of yours has gone too far
And I'm tired of playin' second fiddle to an old guitar
[ac.guitar]
You say it wouldn't be long till you'd be Number One
That we'd have lots of money and we'd have lots of fun
Well all you've done is pick and grin and sing all piece so far
I'm tired of playin' second fiddle to an old guitar
You gaze at that guitar on your knee...
I walked and preached and thought of you and tried most everything
If you keep a pickin' an old guitar and I'm a gonna sing (yodel)