

# Radish, My Guitar

You say you know it's gonna be better when we're dead.  
I believe you, cause sometimes, I wanna be dead too.  
The trees seem greener, and I seem meaner when you're happy,  
that's because I'm unhappy..

When will I see you again?  
When will I touch you again?  
I love my guitar, and she loves me.  
I love my guitar, and she won't break up with me.  
I love my guitar, and she loves me.  
I love my guitar.

I sense tenseness, and out of strangeness  
I will stay if you remember the Alamo.  
Bless this silence, I haven't heard from you in days.  
You say you'll call, and I fall into you.

When will I see you again?  
When will I touch you again?  
I love my guitar, and she loves me.  
I love my guitar, and she won't break up with me.  
I love my guitar, and she loves me.  
I love my guitar.

When will I see you again?  
When will I touch you again?  
I love my guitar, and she loves me.  
I love my guitar, cause she won't break up.  
I love my guitar, and she loves me.  
I love my guitar!  
My guitar.