

# Stan Ridgway, Luther Played Guitar

Now we were young and we were bold  
We were three out on the road  
Stayin' up all night and drivin' past the dawn  
Me and two from Tennessee, up in lights on that marquee  
From Folsom Prison to San Quentin, oh but now those days are gone

His guitar was dark and deep, he played in the lower range  
Even now it sends a shiver up my spine  
He played a twangin' metal string, and his tone was round and strange  
He left too soon and no one's ever took his place inside my mind

Luther, can you hear me where you are?  
I'm still out here on the road and travelin' so far  
Yeah Luther?

Yes, and I still miss the time, when we'd three play "Walk The Line"  
With Marshall on the bass, I sang  
And Luther played guitar

Now my heart still skips a beat, when I look at that back seat  
And think back on those crazy times and one night stands  
And all through the early days, past the booze and pills and haze  
Oh, time just moves along and no one's left but God to understand

Luther, can you hear me where you are?  
I still hear your guitar play at every honkey tonk and bar  
Yeah Luther?

And late at night when I close my eyes I see black suits and bolo ties  
And Marshall on the bass, I sing  
And Luther played guitar

Luther, can you hear me where you are?  
Now we're sleepin' in this big jet plane instead of your old car  
Yeah Luther?

And while through this old world I roam, if the Lord should call me home  
Put Marshall on the bass, I'll sing  
And Luther play guitar