**MY SAD GUITAR & ME**

VERSE 1

It’s not a lot for you

It’s just a lot for me

I guess you know

How to let it out

I see the way you move

And all these things you do

You say to me

Won’t I just come out

PRECHORUS 1

We can drink, we can dance

Like men and women always have

Play the song, it’s a jam, and we’re fans

But we’ve got this problem on our hands

So I’ll stay inside and I’ll

CHORUS 1

Sing from the balcony

To dancers in the street

But you know

I wanna be down there

My sad guitar and me

I keep ‘em far from me

But you know

I wanna breathe that air

VERSE 2

We’re wasting all these cues

Missing a misspent youth

O what a time

What a thing to lose

When she’s bathing on the roof

When she’s got it in for you

She smiles and winks

She’s glowing in the moon

And your friends are at the pub

They’re dancing to and from

These merry men

They’re so invincible

So if you like the view

Of what she gives to you

From when she winks at you

If she looks like love to you

Better look away

You’re in a haunted room

PRECHORUS 2

We should meet, we should talk

Like men and women always have

We could walk ‘round the block

Wear a mask and a smock

And I’ve got this on the upper hand

But I’ll skip this chance and I’ll

CHORUS 2

Sing from the balcony

To dancers in the street

But you know

I wanna be down there

My sad guitar and me

I keep ‘em far from me

But you know

I wanna breathe that air

VERSE 3

Forests of lonely pines

Drunk from these borrowed wines

At any time

We could lose these roots

I need to feel some air

Some sunlight in my hair

So I start the car my sad guitar and me

And we drive up to the beach

The sand up in our feet

It’s only sky

For miles above to see

But one dancer on the beach

She’s far out of my reach

And she’s moving free

I start to move like she

PRECHORUS 3

She’s got the perfect rhythm

Like many women always have

It’s a gift, it’s a given

This exhibition has driven me mad

But still I’ll stand my land

But she’s got other plans

CHORUS 3

My sad guitar and me

One dancer on the beach

You know fhe industry don’t care

It’s David’s harp for me

Too far apart to keep

Cuz you know I gotta breathe that air

VERSE 4

She's not that far from me

We're moving in harmony

She's getting close

My sad guitar don't care

My armour's laying down

That solitary crown

I throw it down

The waves’ll take it now

And we start the car and speed

Cruising down Farnam street

Windows down she freckles in the sun

Next thing we’re in the sheets

Her teeth behind my teeth

Her legs two loaded guns

PRECHORUS 4

We can love, we can touch

Like men and women always have

We could play it’s a chance

But let’s take this advance

Cuz I’ve got this on the upper hand

My sad guitar don’t understand

CHORUS 4

It’s harder now to breathe

From what’s a part of me

And she cries

Cuz she knows it’s not fair

Before my time to leave

One thing to take with me

Before I go

Just one thing

Could it be

One more breath of her air