

John Williamson

"You And My Guitar"

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This guitar only sings the way I play it
It's a part of me just like another arm
It started out as a little ukulele
When I was just a boy on the farm
My fingers were too lazy for piano
But I could hold a tune pretty good
And I couldn't sing a song with a trombone
So I taught myself to play this piece of wood
But I know you are stayin' beside me
True lovers, we both feel the pain
And I'd throw this old box on the fire
Before I'd ever lose you again
Well you never did like this old guitar, did you darlin'
'Cause the guitar takes your man away from you
Monday I'll write a song for you darlin'
That'll be the very best that I can do
Will it be a song about a wild wind
Will the thunder clap and flashes of blue
Or will it be a song about an angel
It'll never be as beautiful as you
But I know you are stayin' beside me
True lovers, we both feel the pain
And I'd throw this old box on the fire
Before I'd ever lose you again
This guitar only sings the way I play it
It's a part of me just like another arm
It started out as a little ukulele
When I was just a boy on the farm
But now I am a man with a woman
The words I wanna sing won't come through
No matter where this guitar's gonna take us
It'll never be as beautiful as you

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