

## Kenny Price "Six String Guitar"

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Six strings on this old guitar, I broke one, now there's  
five  
But five's enough to play my love song and try to win  
her back  
'Cause the nights're cold and lonely since she's gone  
She heard that guitar picker named Atkins play our  
favorite song  
And ever since she's heard him play everything I do is  
wrong

Sittin' up here underneath her window, barren down  
with all of my might  
Things just gettin' sore just pickin' that guitar  
But I gotta pick loud 'cause she slammed the window  
down tight  
She heard that guitar picker named Atkins play our  
favorite song  
And ever since she's heard him play everything I do is  
wrong

Five strings on this old guitar, I broke another, now  
there's only four  
If I can just hang on to this four string guitar  
I can fix things up tonight like they were before  
She heard that guitar picker named Atkins play our  
favorite song  
And ever since she's heard him play everything I do is  
wrong

I've heard tell of a four string guitar, two more just  
broke, I got two to go  
But I'm gonna pick the fire out of this two string guitar  
Keeping my baby is my one desire  
For sale, this beat up guitar only got one string to play  
our song  
And I got no one to hold and kiss me  
'Cause Chester Atkins got my baby and gone

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