

Stan Ridgeway

"Luther Played Guitar"

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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

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