Red House Painters "Another Song For A Blue Guitar"

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She comes apart at the seams
'Cause she never dreams
As she lays up awake
'Cause her feelings ache

And the one thing she found As she gazed at the sea Was that she lost her faith Her faith in me?

And in the early morning I can't make up a thing And a barely can play I don't like to sing

So I picked up my brush Painted blue guitar And I ripped off the chords From 'Bron Y' Aur'

So I played her a song But the timing was wrong Poor choices of chords And the words were forced

And the one thing that I found As I gazed at the sea Was that she lost all hope All hope in me

As she gazed at the sea Was that she lost her faith Her faith in me?

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