Shemekia Copeland "Beat Up Guitar"

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In a bar down in Texas
in a poor part of town
Sat an old man playin' the blues
played em' dirty and low-down
Just trying to make a living
but you know it cant go far
Playing them old blues
Playing them old blues
Playing them old blues
On a beat up, beat up old guitar

But he holds it like a woman holds it close to his chest Runs his hands across the body with a soft, soft carress Though he never made much money when he passed around the jar He could really play the blues really play the blues really play the blues On a beat up, beat up old guitar

The body was all scratched up the neck a beat up thing but when that man started pickin' he could make the guitar sing Though it never made him famous he never was a star but he could really play the blues really play the blues really play the blues On a beat up, beat up old guitar

One day that guitar just broke down you know the old man, he broke down too This mean ol' lifes gonna get you no matter what you do but if your ever down in Texas and you listen really hard You'll hear an old man playin' the blues old man playin' the blues

old man playin' the blues On a beat up, beat up old guitar

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