

## **Stan Ridgway**

# **"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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