

Guitar In the Rain

[Mark Selby](#)

What's the thing that makes you draw the line
Makes up your mind
Well mine is telling me
Time has finally come to fade to black
Leaves nothing but tracks
Baby, I think I've hung on long enough
Feeling like a guitar in the rain
In a busted cardboard case
A junkyard still life
Nothing but a crying shame
Like a used up cigarette
Crushed out in a whiskey glass
Short on pride, long on regret
Would you stick around, won't you stick around now
Honey would you stick around to dance
3 a.m. was made for no
Then there's me
I'm rolling lonely on a lonesome stretch of road
I skipped I know
But I'll take lonely over on more day
Feeling like a guitar in the rain
In a busted cardboard case
A junkyard still life
Nothing but a crying shame
Like a used up cigarette
Crushed out in a whiskey glass
Short on pride, long on regret
Would you stick around, would you stick around now
Honey would you stick around for this

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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