

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 enoughFeeling 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 dance3 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 dayFeeling 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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