

New Guitar

Lianna Rose

Well I got a new Guitar,
And Iâ€™ve even got new shoes
And hell I might even buy that dress
Well I once had a big, big heart
Till some idiot smashed it apart
And now Iâ€™m left to clean up the mess
Well I got a new guitar
And thatâ€™s a start.

I tear apart his pictures
I canâ€™t stand them anymore
I place them in a pile
On the loungeroom floor
And as I pick up the matches to burn away my pain
I stop and think to myself girl
Heâ€™s not even worth the flame

The salt in my tears, seems to taste a little familiar,
Iâ€™ve been broken before,
But never this bitter,
Twelve months I lay paralyzed,
From all this pain
But Iâ€™m gonna hold my head up high
And my heart will sing again

And as the night time closes in
And the knives of memory
Cut my skin so deep
I beg for mercy as I play these strings
And the music hears me
And holds me when I sleep

Lyrics submitted by Redtown.

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