Steel Guitar Blues

Roy Acuff

My baby loved to hear this guitar blue
My baby loved to hear this guitar blue
But now she's gone I'm lonesome lonesome to

(Play that thing boy)

Everytime you make that lonesome sound
Everytime you make that lonesome sound
I wish to the lord I was six feet under the ground

(Make it cry boy)

Everytime you slide that guitar string
Everytime you slide that guitar string
It breaks my heart cause sure don't sound the same

(Go way up on the neck of it now boy
That's the way make it cry)

Thought I heard that steel guitar a crying
Thought I heard that steel guitar a crying
My mind goes back to the day my girl was dying

(Play that boy
Play that old base too, red)

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