House of A Thousand Guitars

Willie Nile

Jimmy Hendrix plays all night long in the house of a thousand guitars. Through a purple haze you can hear the song in the house of a thousand guitars. When the clock strikes 12 Robert Johnson sings in the house of a thousand guitars. Neath a delta moon and a worn brass ring in the house of a thousand guitars. Theres not a dry eye when old Hank sings in the house of a thousand guitars. With the pain and the hurt love sometime brings in the house of a thousand guitars. Well you can hear Bob Dylan and the Rolling Stones in the house of a thousand guitars. There will be no vultures picking on their bones in the house of a thousand guitars. House of a thousand, house of a thousand, house meet the moon and stars. House of a thousand, house of a thousand, house of a thousand guitars. You can spread your finger across the universe in the house of a thousand guitars. John Lennon, Muddy Waters, man you can do worse in the house of a thousand guitars. Well you can walk bare foot on broken glass in the house of a thousand guitars. Cause Mr. John Lee Hookers gonna kick your ass in the house of a thousand guitars. House of a thousand, house of a thousand, house meet the moon and stars. House of a thousand, house of a thousand, house of a thousand guitars. You can hear electric fingers playin, dripping down lifes crooked alleways. They say there are no broken strings in the house of a thousand guitars. Just some busted hearts and bee that stings. There are stained glass windows on the bedroom walls.

You can hear the cry when salvation calls. Well you can move your body, you can shake your heads in the house of a thousand guitars.

You can play with blood on your fingtips in the house of a thousand guitars.

House of a thousand, house of a thousand, house meet the moon and stars. House of a thousand, house of a thousand guitars.

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

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