# Play Guitar Play

## Charley Pride

PLAY GUITAR PLAY
WRITER CONWAY TWITTYC Play, guitar play.... Take me back.... to yes-terday... G Gm let me see... cotton growin'... in the fields.... C Let me hear... my momma callin'... "Look a yon-der y'all who's comin'! G F C Down the road, he's comin' home!".... but they know i never will. G F C I left them livin' with that awful thang i done.... G F G Gm I didn't tell them I just packed my clothes and run.... C Play... Guitar play... Help me through... another day. G Gm Help me make... another dollar... before I go..... C We got time... for one more song... then we'll have... to move along... G F C another town... another crowd... Lord I wonder if they know... G F C Can they read between the lines in my songs... G F G Gm as i sing about a good boy, that went wrong... F C Guitar we got years to kill... F C Got to climb that distant hill... F C I wonder if they think of me..... Guitar play....

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