Homeless Guitar

.38 Special

Well, I know how it feels to be ripped from my roots
And tossed into a world unbending
Not long ago I was bitten by the truth
Some folks spend their whole life pretendingNow I start each mornin' with the sunlight by my side
Find another highway, hitch another ride
And I use this six-string like an archer wields his bow
I believe when the arrow finds its mark, it pierces the soulThree songs for a quarter each time I open my case
Four chords and a voice of a good man fallen from grace
No pity for me, mister, I'm proud to be a drifter
A long shot from bein' a star
You know the times ain't been easy
For me and my Homeless GuitarNow I know how it feels to be judged in a glance
Stripped of your pride and your passion
I only know that the rivers of the soul
Run deeper than birthright or fashionI see you look me over, feel the weight of your stare
I'm sendin' you a message but you act like you don't care
I see a ripple, a crack in your facade
You know it really don't matter who you think you are
We're the same under GodThree songs for a quarter each time I open my case
Four chords and a voice of a good man fallen from grace
No pity for me, mister, I'm proud to be a drifter
A long shot from bein' a star
Oh, you know the times ain't been easy
For me and my Homeless GuitarI thank the Lord above for the gift He's given me
I'm richer than most men, got a friend in my six-string
In a world where trust ain't got no guarantee
If you ain't got a penny, gonna sing you this song for free, yeahNo, no, no, noOh, I use these six-strings like an archer wields his bow
I believe when the arrow finds its mark, it pierces the soulThree songs for a quarter each time I open my case
Four chords and a voice of a good man fallen from grace
No pity for me, mister, I'm proud to be a drifter
A long shot from bein' a star
You know the times ain't been easy
For me and my Homeless GuitarYou know the times ain't been easy
For me and my Homeless Guitar

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