Guitar Song

Abra Moore

Hey, I hear you're back
Well, here don't you want your guitar back
Why, I really don't know for sure
And what it is I'm asking forSee the wood it's slowly fading
But the bridge I fixed it new
I took it downtown to the guitar man
He said he'd do the best, the best that he can
And you know how it was thenI thought it could last
I thought it was strongerIt's a mighty, mighty, mighty fine day to play
The three chords is all I have to say
I slip down the road
And the melody's got such a terrible hold on me
It's taking me back, it's taking me back
Taking me backI keep it in glass
In case of a fireHey, why is it taking you so long
Hey, why is it taking you so long
Hey, why is it taking you so long
Hey, why is it taking you so long
Hey, why is it taking you so long
So, why is it taking you so long

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