When Gentry Plays Guitar

Jessica Andrews

When Gentry plays guitar

It's like a song, Leon sang long ago

When Gentry plays guitar

The girls at the bar watch him roll away the stonePisces apple lady, Delta queen

When he lets down his long brown hair

I wish he belonged to me

But he don't, he belongs to the song and the melodyWhen Gentry plays guitar

When Gentry sings this song

He's alone inside a glass house

Made of stoneWhen Gentry sings a song

His mom and dad and his sisters all sing along

Sweet home Oklahoma, Prince of peace

When he lets down his long brown hair

I wished he belong to me

But he don't, he belongs to the song and the melodyWhen Gentry plays guitar

In conversation you will drown

In his deep dark eyes

But salvation is sweet

'Cause he gives you a rose and you realizeWhen Gentry plays guitar

It's like a songs, Leon sang long ago

When Gentry plays guitar

The girls at the bar watch him roll away the stonePisces apple lady, Delta queen

When he lets down his long brown hair

I wish he belonged to me

But he don't, he belongs to the song and the melodyWhen Gentry plays guitar

He belonged to the melody

When Gentry played guitar

How I wished he belonged to me

But he don't, he belonged to the song and the melody

When Gentry plays guitar

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