

Blue Guitar

Cowboy Junkies

I wish I had a blue guitar,
A blue guitar to play all night long
Singing songs of loss and love
Singing songs till morning comes
Ghosts in the basement
Screams from the kitchen
I tell you folks I think I'm leaving
Seems I can already hear the door slammin'
I tell you folks I think I'm leavin'
Goodbye to the highway
Goodbye to the sky
I'm headed out goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye to the highway
Goodbye to the sky
I'm headed out goodbye, goodbye
I wish I had a blue guitar,
A blue guitar to play all night long
Singing songs of loss and love
Singing songs till morning comes

Songwriters

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