

# Red Guitar

## Sita

It may not be the best one  
It may not be like the rest of 'em  
But she makes it sound so sweet  
The melodies she makes it sing  
On her red guitar the color never fades away  
No matter where she has it placed  
And my life would change when I saw the face of  
Of her red guitar  
It's been through hell, oh, the sound it makes  
It takes me to some higher place  
She doesn't have a clue  
Oh, that I love to listen to  
Her red guitar, yeah, the color never fades away  
No matter where she has it placed  
And my life would change when I saw the face of  
Of her red guitar, of her red guitar  
She plays it soft so only I can hear  
The same old song that she played last year  
And it may not have all the strings  
Oh, but she strums it beautifully  
On her red guitar, yeah, the color never fades away  
No matter where she has it placed  
And my life would change when I saw the face of  
Of her red guitar, of her red guitar, of her red guitar

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