

Guitar Man

The Vogts Sisters

Pulls apart on the scale of love, she was bound to fall. She gave her heart and so much love to the boy with the steal guitar. An aching soul and a tired mind, he wore this poor girl down. Worrying if he'd come home if he'd ever hang around. Ooh~ ooh~ let go of her hand she wasted to many smiles on a guitar man. Tear filled night and lonely dream, years of holding on so faithfully. Echos ring from those silver streams. Holding onto nothing but a memory. A blue grass girl and a rocking lad, were never meant to be, she's the kind that loves for life, and he's the kind that leaves. Ooh~ ooh~ let go of my hand I've wasted to many tears on a guitar man, ooh~ ooh~ let go of my hand I've wasted to many years on a guitar man. Pulls apart on the scale of love she was bound to fall, lost her love and broke her heart on the boy with the steal guitar.

Lyrics Submitted by Madison

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