

Another Song for a Blue Guitar

Red House Painters

She comes apart at the seams
'Cause she never dreams
As she lays up awake
'Cause her feelings ache And the one thing she found
As she gazed at the sea
Was that she lost her faith
Her faith in me? And in the early morning
I can't make up a thing
And a barely can play
I don't like to sing So I picked up my brush
Painted blue guitar
And I ripped off the chords
From 'Bron Y' Aur' So I played her a song
But the timing was wrong
Poor choices of chords
And the words were forced And the one thing that I found
As I gazed at the sea
Was that she lost all hope
All hope in me As she gazed at the sea
Was that she lost her faith
Her faith in me?

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