

Red Guitar (Santa Rosa)

[Kris Allen](#)

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
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

Songwriters

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