Homeless Guitar

38 Special

Well, I know how it feels to be ripped from my roots And tossed into a world unbending Not long ago I was bitten by the truth Some folks spend their whole life pretending Now I start each mornin' with the sunlight by my side Find another highway, hitch another ride And I use this six-string like an archer wields his bow I believe when the arrow finds its mark, it pierces the soul Three songs for a quarter each time I open my case Four chords and a voice of a good man fallen from grace No pity for me, mister, I'm proud to be a drifter A long shot from bein' a star You know the times ain't been easy For me and my Homeless Guitar Now I know how it feels to be judged in a glance Stripped of your pride and your passion I only know that the rivers of the soul Run deeper than birthright or fashion I see you look me over, feel the weight of your stare I'm sendin' you a message but you act like you don't care I see a ripple, a crack in your facade You know it really don't matter who you think you are We're the same under God Three songs for a quarter each time I open my case Four chords and a voice of a good man fallen from grace No pity for me, mister, I'm proud to be a drifter A long shot from bein' a star Oh, you know the times ain't been easy For me and my Homeless Guitar I thank the Lord above for the gift He's given me I'm richer than most men, got a friend in my six-string In a world where trust ain't got no guarantee If you ain't got a penny, gonna sing you this song for free, yeah No, no, no, no Oh, I use these six-strings like an archer wields his bow I believe when the arrow finds its mark, it pierces the soul

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Four chords and a voice of a good man fallen from grace
No pity for me, mister, I'm proud to be a drifter

A long shot from bein' a star You know the times ain't been easy For me and my Homeless Guitar You know the times ain't been easy For me and my Homeless Guitar

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