

## Blue Guitar

The Moody Blues

Blue guitar, fortune of my ways  
Making of my days  
New chord, counting up the ways  
Happiness is lazy

If you don't know the song  
If you can't put the words to the tune  
Tell the rhyme from the reason  
What should it matter  
To the fool or the dreamer

New hope, travelers in a storm  
Finding love is warm  
New day, the world has just begun  
Our eyes have seen the sun

If you don't know the way  
If you can't see the wood for the trees  
Taste the wine from the water  
Well, what should it matter  
To the fool or the dreamer