

## Guitar Song

Abra Moore

Hey, I hear you're back  
Well, here don't you want your guitar back  
Why, I really don't know for sure  
And what it is I'm asking for

See the wood it's slowly fading  
But the bridge I fixed it new  
I took it downtown to the guitar man  
He said he'd do the best, the best that he can  
And you know how it was then

I thought it could last  
I thought it was stronger

It's a mighty, mighty, mighty fine day to play  
The three chords is all I have to say  
I slip down the road  
And the melody's got such a terrible hold on me  
It's taking me back, it's taking me back  
Taking me back

I keep it in glass  
In case of a fire

Hey, why is it taking you so long  
Hey, why is it taking you so long  
Hey, why is it taking you so long  
Hey, why is it taking you so long  
Hey, why is it taking you so long  
So, why is it taking you so long