

## Red Guitar

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's saying

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 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 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 her red guitar  
Of her red guitar, of her red guitar