

Burn This Guitar

Melissa Ferrick

Won't you burn this guitar
Stop all the sorrows
Silence my voice from singing
And set my soul's desires on overdrive
So they just disintegrate from spinning
Cause I have made a huge mistake out here on my own
I'm a soldier in the quicksand
And I'm gasping for air
But if I just stop struggling
Maybe you could find me
You my love my great escape

So pull me out of here
Pull me out of myself
Take me home with you sit me down
And tell me to just shut up
Tell me stories all night long about yourself
Cause I wanna know everything about you
Cause I'm sick of myself

All of my hopes and glories
Consumed with my ego but still unable to say no
Yeah but I'm still moving forward
Though I have no destination
Yeah wherever I end up I pretend that is where I wanted
To go
It's like cassidy and kerouac

Neal Cassidy I am
All messed up by my existence
Yeah and why the hell I am
Do I deserve this
No I don't think so
So would you do me a favor baby
And burn this guitar

So pull me out of here
Pull me out of myself
Take me home with you sit me down
And tell me to just shut up
Tell me stories all night long about yourself
Cause I wanna know everything about you
Baby everything about you
My great escape

Then you say the point is
That there ain't no point at all
And there is no destination
Cause we're all just on our way
Yeah but maybe the only hope I have for my ego
Is to let my guitar stay right here in it's way
Yeah maybe the only hope I have for my ego
Is to let my guitar stay right in it's way

So pull me out of here
Pull me out of myself
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