

My Guitar

Radish

You say you know it's gonna be better when we're dead.
I believe you, cause sometimes, I wanna be dead too.
The trees seem greener, and I seem meaner when you're happy,
that's because I'm unhappy..

When will I see you again?
When will I touch you again?
I love my guitar, and she loves me.
I love my guitar, and she won't break up with me.
I love my guitar, and she loves me.
I love my guitar.

I sense tenseness, and out of strangeness
I will stay if you remember the Alamo.
Bless this silence, I haven't heard from you in days.
You say you'll call, and I fall into you.

When will I see you again?
When will I touch you again?
I love my guitar, and she loves me.
I love my guitar, and she won't break up with me.
I love my guitar, and she loves me.
I love my guitar.

When will I see you again?
When will I touch you again?
I love my guitar, and she loves me.
I love my guitar, cause she won't break up.
I love my guitar, and she loves me.
I love my guitar!
My guitar.