

## Another Song For A Blue Guitar

Red House Painters

She comes apart at the seams  
'Cause she never dreams  
As she lays up awake  
'Cause her feelings ache

And the one thing she found  
As she gazed at the sea  
Was that she lost her faith  
Her faith in me?

And in the early morning  
I can't make up a thing  
And a barely can play  
I don't like to sing

So I picked up my brush  
Painted blue guitar  
And I ripped off the chords  
From 'Bron why' Aur'

So I played her a song  
But the timing was wrong  
Poor choices of chords  
And the words were forced

And the one thing that I found  
As I gazed at the sea  
Was that she lost all hope  
All hope in me

As she gazed at the sea  
Was that she lost her faith  
Her faith in me?