

## One Guitar

Willie Nile

G Cmaj7  
Na na na, na nanana na na. Na na na, nanana na na **<4 times>**

G Cmaj7  
It is the middle of night, right in the middle of the street

G Cmaj7  
It could be uptown, downtown, but I can feel that beat

G Cmaj7  
There is a marching drum, there is a song unsung

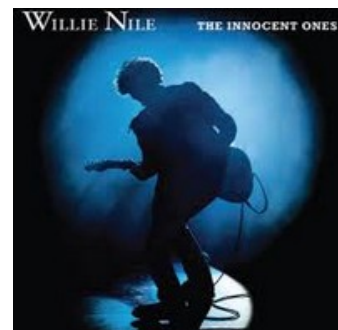
G Cmaj7  
It could be your dream, my dream, it's not the only one

This song only has two chords. Change chords on the underlined words.

G Cmaj7  
I'm a soldier marching in an army. Got no gun to shoot

G Cmaj7  
But what I've got is ~~one guitar~~. I've got this ~~one guitar~~  
this little uke little uke

I see the rising smoke, I hear a heartbreak joke  
Hey all my \_\_\_ brothers, sisters, I think it's time we spoke  
I've only got ~~six~~ four strings, but like a bell they ring  
It's like a \_\_\_ jet plane, insane, crashin' in my brain



G Cmaj7  
I'm a soldier marching in an army. Got no gun to shoot

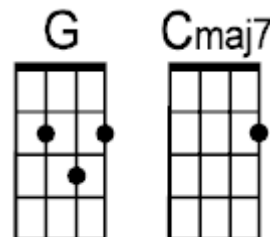
G Cmaj7  
But what I've got is ~~one guitar~~. I've got this ~~one guitar~~, and it goes

G little uke Cmaj7 little uke

Na na na, na nanana na na. Na na na, nanana na na **<2 times>**

G↓ Cmaj7↓ G↓ Cmaj7↓

So if you get knocked down, you gotta take a stand  
For all the \_\_\_ outcast, dead last, who need a helping hand  
So get your tambourines, and turn your amps up loud  
And raise your \_\_\_ voices, voices, up above this crowd



**<Chorus 1> <Chorus 2> <Na na na vamp as desired>**