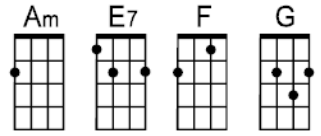


The Guitar

Guy Clark and Verlon Thompson



Am

Am

F

F

V1 I was passing by a pawn shop in an older part of town

V2 *Well what do you want for that old piece of junk I asked the old man*

V3 So I hit a couple of chords in my old country way of strumming

V4 *Well I lost all track of time and there was nothing I couldn't pick*

V5 Well when I finally put it down I couldn't catch my breath

V6 *Then he took down an old dusty case and said go ahead and pack up*

G

G

E7

E7

V1 Something caught my eye so I stopped and turned around

V2 *He just smiled and took it down and put it in my hand*

V3 Then my fingers turned to lightning and I never even heard it coming

V4 *Up and down the neck I never missed a lick*

V5 My hands were shaking and I was scared to death

V6 *You don't owe me nothing, then he said good luck*

Am

Am

F

F

V1 Stepped inside and there I spied right in the middle of it all

V2 *You tell me what it's worth since your the one who wants it*

V3 It's like I always knew it I just don't know where I learned it

V4 *The guitar almost played itself and there was nothing I couldn't do*

V5 The old man finally got up said where in the hell you been

V6 *There was something spooky about is voice and something strange on his face*

G

G

E7

E7

V1 Was a beat up old guitar hanging on the wall

V2 *Tune it up and play a song let's just see what haunts it*

V3 It wasn't nothing but the truth so I just reared back and burned it

V4 *It was getting hard to tell just who was playing who*

V5 I've been waiting all these years for you to stumble in

V6 *When I saw him shut the lid I saw my name was on the case*