

The Guitar Player
John D. Loudermilk

The Guitar Player: John D. Loudermilk.
Recorded in 1962.

INTRO: **C Bb F C**

#1.

F **C**
I play guitar in a little bar, down the street

from here.

C
They pay me to come and to hum and to strum for

F
the folks to hear.

F
But I think it s unfair, when I m sitting up there

Bb
and my baby walks in.

F **C**
And I have to play like a friend..oh, for her and him.

#2.

F **C**
Oh, how it hurts to see her flirt with someone else.

C **F**
And oh, how it aches to see her make a fool of herself.

F **Bb**
I swear I d leave if I didn t need the dough, my friend.

F **C**
It s nothing but a sin..to have to play and pretend..

F **C F C**
for her and him.

#3.

F **C**
The boss man say I gotta play from nine till three.

C **F**
They come in each night at ten, for a while, then leave.

F **F7**
That s when I play with soul and the customers know that

Bb
I m dyin within.

F **C**
Cause I know where they ve been..and where they re goin

F
again..just her and him.

OUTRO:

F7 **Bb** **Bbm**.....

(Her and him..her and him..her and him..)

F

C

I know where they ve been..and where they re goin

F

again..just her and him..(Fade.)

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.