

Me And My Guitar

Kinky Friedman

D

Met her in a pawn shop

Em

Took her down to the local bar

A

Held her close to me, anyone could see

G

A

D

All I am is me and my guitar

D

People came to listen

Em

Some traveled from afar

A

They stood in line, as if to find

G

D

Salvation in that bar

D

I told myself - there are just two things

Em

That got you where you are

G

A

D

All I am is me and my guitar

G

We traveled around this country

D

Though she never had a name

Em

Sometimes she was music

A

Sometimes she was fame

D

Ah but nothin' lasts forever

Em

Like a steel string played too hard

A

And when it breaks it sometimes takes

G

D

Your suitcase and your stars

D

So I headed back down to the pawn shop

Em

But I never got that far

A

I held her close to me, anyone could see

G A D

All I am is me and my guitar

G

We traveled around this country

D

Though she never had a name

Em

Sometimes she was music

A

Sometimes she was fame

D

Now I play for all the people

Em

Droppin' dollars in my jar, and

G A D

All I am is me and my guitar

G A D

All I am is me and my guitar

G A D