Six String Wooden Friend Monte Montgomery

Bb C# G#

вb

Here we are once again My six string wooden friend. C# G# Bb You're everything that I'm all about. Bb You've been battered and abused You've had to pay so many dues. C# G# Bb I'm half a man when I put you down.

C# G# So let $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$ s play another song. Eb BЬ Let's drag it on too long. \mathbf{F} С G And bring a tear again to my eye. C# G# You can't make me want to stop. Eb Bb You're the only friend I've got. F C G And you'll never live to hear me say, goodbye.

I've never heard you shy away From anything I want to play. Your honest always rings true. Through you, you amplify my soul. You do, by giving rock and roll A melody that I can sing to.

I know that I've been rough on you. I've beaten you so out of tune That in return you make my fingers bleed. So before I lay you down to rest You prove that you are the very best By bringing out the very best in me.

So let's play another song. Let's drag it on too long. And bring a tear again to my eye. You can't make me want to stop. You're the only friend I've got. And you'll never live to hear me say, goodbye. Here we are once again. My six string wooden friend. Youâ€mre everything that Iâ€mm all about.