

The Guitar -intro [Am F G E7] twice. Capo 2 if you want to

Well, I was [Am]passing by a pawn shop
In an [F]older part of town
[G]Something caught my eye
And I [E7]stopped and turned around
I [Am]stepped inside and there I spied
In the [F]middle of it all
Was a [G]beat up old guitar [E7]hanging on the wall
[Am] (8 count)

[Am]What do you want for that piece of junk
I [F]asked the old man
He just [G]smiled and took it down
And he [E7]put it in my hand
He said [Am]you tell me what it's worth
[F]You're the one who wants it
[G]Tune it up, play a song and [E7]let's just see what haunts it
[Am] (8 count)

So I [Am]hit a couple of cords
In my old [F]country way of strumming
And then my [G]fingers turned to lightning
Man.. I [E7]never heard it coming
It was [Am]like I always knew it
I just [F]don't know where I learned it
It wasn't [G]nothin' but the truth so I just [E7]reared back and burned it
{Lead Break}

Well I [Am]lost all track of time
There was [F]nothing I couldn't pick
[G]Up and down the neck
I [E7]never missed a lick
The [Am]guitar almost played itself
There was [F]nothing I could do
It was [G]getting hard to tell just [E7]who was playing who

When I [Am]finally put it down
I [F]couldn't catch my breath
My [G]hands were shaking
And [E7]I was scared to death
The [Am]old man finally got up
Said [F]where in the Hell you been
I've been [G]waiting all these years for [E7]you to stumble in

Then he [Am]took down an old dusty case
Said [F]go on and pack it up
[G]You don't owe me nothing
And [E7]then he said "good luck"
There was [Am]something spooky in his voice
And something [F]strange on his face
When he shut the lid I saw my [E7]name was on the case