

Me and My Guitar - Cooper Smithson

Intro: G

G A7 D7
It seems as though you left without a goodbye
C D7 G
So, as I wake it seems so very hard
C Cm B7 Em
You took the couch and even now, the brown walls turned to white
A7 D7 G
But you left me with me and my guitar

So, as I sit complaining to the staircase
The one thing you could not fit in your car
I think of all the times we had and thank your pretty face
Cos you left me with me and my guitar

C D7 G
You left me stranded here alone
C D7 G
Don't even bother coming home
C D7 G G/F# Em
And though you've taken almost everything I own
A7 D7 G
Still, you left me with me and my guitar

And now I have a question for you, lady
What did I do that seemed all that bizarre
I treated you the best I could, and how bad could it be
If you left me with me and my guitar

The sun is setting over San Francisco
And I'm assuming that is where you are
Cos every time you'd speak, you'd say how much you want to go
So, you left me with me and my guitar