**THE WRONG GUITAR – A DUET**

**(For “Open Mike—the Musical”)**

**Mike Delaney, 10/14/15**

(Sung)

He/Marcus:

Just wandered in

Walking by

My guitar on my back

A friendly place

Hear the buzz

So I thought I’d give it a whack

Played my songs

As I do

As always left them wanting more

Didn’t stay long

So, here I go

Now I’m heading for the door

She/Susan:

Dragged my guitar

Into town

To this well-known open mike

Played my songs

Sang them loud

But it didn’t feel quite right

Grabbed my guitar

Slinked to the door

This guy follows me out

His well-worn case

Looks just like mine

Wonder what that is about

Spoken:

I reach the door and he holds it open

I pass through with my guitar

I hold the door open for him

Returning the favor

He passes through with his guitar

“What kind of guitar you packing there?

Looks like a Taylor”

“Yup, a Taylor, same as yours”

“Let me check it out”

He opens the case and I see my feather

Tucked beneath the strings

I open the other case and see a wide leather strap on his guitar

Simultaneously (Sung):

I think this is yours

We each picked up the wrong one

What a cosmic fluke

To see what we have done

Hey, let’s get out of here

And share what’s in our past

And talk about our future

We’ll make music that will last

 (…and the rest is sweet harmony)

Capo 2?

G D C D

G D C D

Em Bm(secret chord)

C D

G D C D G (D)

In G:

C///G///D///A/D/G///

A:

Let’s get... out of here

Hit a bar and drink some beers

Share some stories of our guitars

So many some dings and bruises

But no deep scars

A:

Let’s get... out of here

Settle down perhaps for years

Write some songs of future/happy times

We’ll learned to tell the truth

And make it rhyme

B:

Like the odd way that we met

How unusual can it get?

You took my guitar and I took yours

Separately we headed for the door

I looked over and saw my case

Then the surprise on your face

Opened them up; we saw the shift

Now together our voices lift

A: Instrumental Break x 2

B:

Looking ahead and not behind

Our voices and our lives entwine

Two guitars and both are right

In duets we sing; and play all night

Harmonic notes a third apart

Pouring out what’s in our hearts

With two guitars our voices blend

As one our duet songs transcend

Final A:

It’s great to... be back here

Just for fun; not our career

Hear our friends and sing duets

And our baby loves it too

It’s as good as it gets

Tags:

Back here where we met

...and it’s as good as it gets

<any closing dialog to wrap it up? Remember, though, that Wrong Guitar is played right before Harmony, so they just need to be tied together somehow.

Perhaps something like this...

It’s great to be back at Rosin Bag after a couple years together. And it’s neat that our baby can hear us perform for the first time. Let’s show ‘em what we got with our hit “Harmony”.>