My Guitar

Jump, Little Children

I'd like to see you out one night
Dressed up like a rock-n-roll star
Straight out of some strange magazine
Then I know I'd love you
But if I see you out somewhere
You might think THAT I don't care'Cause I love my guitar
I love my guitarI'd like to see you out one night
Dressed up like a race car driver
You'd push the engine all the way
Then I know I'd love you
But if I see you out somewhere
You might think that I don't care'Cause I love my guitar
I love my guitarWe always stay up late at night
Up in my bedroom
Soemtimes we get carried away
Banging the wall, banging the floor
Burning both ends of the midnight oilI'd like to see you out one night
Dressed up like a teenage porn star
Straight out of late night B-grade trash
Then I know I'd love you
But if I see you out somewhere
You might think that I don't care'Cause I love my guitar
I love my guitarWe always stay up late at night
Up in my bedroom
Sometimes we get carried away
Banging the wall, banging the floor
Burning both ends of the midnight oil
I think I'm in love
I think I'm in love
I think I'm in love

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