Toni Braxton, Spanish Guitar

A smoky room, a small cafe
They come to hear you play
And drink and dance the night away
I sit out in the crowd
And close my eyes
Dream you're mine
But you don't know
You don't even know that I am there

I wish that I was in your arms
Like that Spanish guitar
And you would play me through the night
'Till the dawn
I wish you'd hold me in your arms
Like that Spanish guitar
All night long, all night long
I'd be your song, I'd be your song

Steal my heart with every note you play I pray you'll look my way And hold me to your heart someday I long to be the one that you caress with tenderness And you don't know You don't even know that I exist

I wish that I was in your arms
Like that Spanish guitar
And you would play me through the night
'Till the dawn
I wish you'd hold me in your arms
Like that Spanish guitar
All night long, all night long
I'd be your song, I'd be your song

Te sientas entre la gente Cierras tu ojos Y suenas que soy tuyo Pero yo no siquiera se que estas ahi Me gustaria tenerte entre mis brazos amor

I sit out in the crowd And close my eyes Dream you're mine And you don't know You don't even know that I exist

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