F4, Inside Of My Guitar (Ken Zhu)

Now, there's a place i want to show you And don't you know it's not too far And there's a place i want to know you Inside of my guitar

In my guitar there is a garden Where rainbows bloom and shine like stars If you say no, i beg your pardon Come inside of my guitar

I'll make you laugh And make you sing And we can play among the stars And we'll make love and dance beneath the strings Inside of my guitar

Now, there's a feeling that i'm after So please don't think my love's bizarre But i hear music, girl, and laughter Inside of my guitar

I'll make you laugh And make you sing And we can play among the stars And we'll make love and dance beneath the strings Inside of my guitar

I'll make you laugh And make you sing And we can play among the stars And we'll make love and dance beneath the strings Inside of my guitar

I'll make you laugh And make you sing And we can play among the stars And we'll make love and dance beneath the strings Inside of my guitar

Come inside of my guitar