

# Jump Little Children, My Guitar

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 guitar

I'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 guitar

We 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'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 guitar

We 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