Rooftops And Invitations

Dashboard Confessional

The first time you looked at her curves you were hooked
And the glances you took, took hold of you and demanded that you stay
And sunk in their teeth, bit your heart and released
Such a charge that you need another touch, another taste, another fix[Chorus:]

She just might get you lost

And she just might leave you torn

But she just might save your soul

If she gets you when she gets you any closerShe leads you up, points out skylines and stars, steeple chases in bars

And took your keys and demanded that you stay

The city longs well for rooftops and invitations

All lace in secret places, she moves you to touch with her hands[Chorus]Under the cold sheet, where the welcomed touch of skin and skin will meet

Out on the inside where a girls prize is at the tip of your tongue

Where every move and each impulse brings clarity

To stay like this is everything you'll ever needShe just might get you lost

And she just might leave you torn

But she just might save your soul

But she gets you any closerShe just might get you lost

And she just might leave you torn

But she just might save your soul

But she gets you any closerCan you believe your eyes

Songwriters

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