

# Riotriot

## tUnE-yArDs

I have a secret to tell you  
About the night I met you  
You had come to put handcuffs on my brother  
Down in the alleyway  
I dreamt of making love to you  
Up on the rooftop, looking up at the sky  
Right before it happens,  
There's no sign at all  
One minute blue skies,  
Then the rain begins to fall  
Pop go the windows  
Pop go the windows  
So we can see you more clearly  
Pop go the windows  
So you can hear us  
Through the night  
Get real hot, blow your top  
Get real hot, blow your top  
Hiding in the alleyway  
Get real hot, blow your top  
They are writing and looking  
and they're knocking at your door  
Who are you for  
Who are you  
Put your hand upon my heart  
feel the beating of the wall  
Who are you for  
Who are you for  
If you do nothing, you still do something  
Do you see it  
Do you see it  
If you do nothing  
you still do something  
Do you feel me  
Do you feel me  
There is a freedom in violence  
that I don't understand  
And like I've never felt before  
Why did you come here  
Why did you come here  
Why did you come here  
To our neighborhood

Songwriters

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