

# Rooftop

## Dave Matthews Band

Standing on the rooftop  
Theres all these people watching  
Hard to find the words when  
You've got so far to fall  
Just trying to keep a secret  
And never tell a sole no no  
And take another drink so  
I can lose control  
I  
I want you to  
Tell me that you want me, you want me too  
I  
I want you to  
Tell me that you want me, want me  
If I was a winner  
I'd cut the cards and deal them  
And buy a great big house where  
We could disappear  
But you find yourself a sweet spot  
People want to get some  
You're just another dead man  
Trying to fool the world, ah  
I  
I want you to  
Tell me that you want me, want me too  
I  
I want you to  
Tell me that you want me, want me too  
oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
yeah yeah yeah, oh oh oh  
oh oh oh, yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Gave you the best of me  
When you said good bye  
Should have taken the rest of me  
See the morning come up, come up  
If you're going out tonight  
Maybe i catch your eye  
Maybe we'll lose our minds tonight  
We'll fall until we fly

I  
I want you to  
Tell me that you want me, want me to

I  
I want you to  
Tell me that you want me, want me to

I  
I want you to  
Tell me that you want me, want me to

I  
I want you to  
Tell me that you want me, want me

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