

# 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 you hard and released  
Such a charge that you need  
Another touch, another taste, another fix She just might get you lost  
And she just might leave you torn  
But she just might save your soul  
If she gets you and she gets you any closer And she leads you up  
Points out skylines and stars  
Steeplechases and bars and took your keys  
And demanded that you stay The city longs well for rooftops and invitations  
All lace and secret places  
She moves you to touch with her hands And she just might get you lost  
(She just might get you lost)  
And she just might leave you torn  
(She just might leave you torn)  
But she just might save your soul  
If she gets you and she gets you any closer Under the cool sheet where the welcome touch  
Of skin and skin will meet  
Hot on the inside, where the girl's 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 need She just might get you lost  
And she just might leave you torn  
But she just might save your soul  
If she gets you any closer And she just might get you lost  
(She just might get you lost)  
And she just might leave you torn  
(She just might leave you torn) But she just might save your soul  
If she gets you any closer  
(If she gets you any closer) And she just might get you lost  
(She just might get you lost)  
And she just might leave you torn  
(She just might leave you torn)  
But she just might save your soul  
If she gets you any closer Can you believe your eyes?

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