

# Hands Down (Sonic Session 8)

## Dashboard Confessional

Breathe in for luck,  
Breathe in so deep,  
This air is blessed,  
You share with me.  
This night is wild,  
So calm and dull,  
These hearts they race,  
From self control.  
Your legs are smooth,  
As they graze mine,  
We're doing fine,  
We're doing nothing at all. My hopes are so high,  
That your kiss might kill me.  
So won't you kill me,  
So I die happy.  
My heart is yours to fill or burst,  
To break or bury,  
Or wear as jewellery,  
Whichever you prefer. The words are hushed let's not get busted;  
Just lay entwined here, undiscovered.  
Safe from the hour and all the stupid questions  
"Hey did you get some?"  
Man, that is so dumb.  
Stay quiet, stay near, stay close they can't hear  
So we can get some. My hopes are so high that your kiss might kill me.  
So won't you kill me, so I die happy.  
My heart is yours to fill or burst,  
To break or bury, or wear as jewellery,  
Whichever you prefer.

Songwriters

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