

# Hands Down (feat. Michael Stipe)

## 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, or break or bury  
Or wear as jewelry, whichever you prefer  
The words are hushed, let's not get busted  
Just lay entwined here, undiscovered  
Safe in here from all those 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, or break or bury  
Or wear as jewelry, whichever you prefer  
Hands down, this is the best day I can ever remember  
I'll always remember the sound of the stereo  
The dim of the soft lights, the scent of your hair  
That you twirled in your fingers  
And the time on the clock  
When we realized it's so late  
And this walk that we shared together  
And the streets were wet and the gate was locked  
So I jumped it and I let you in  
And you stood at your door with your hands on my waist  
And you kissed me like you meant it  
And I knew that you meant it  
That you meant it, that you meant it  
And I knew that you meant it, that you meant it

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