

I've been on top of the world since about six months ago,  
marking the first time I laid eyes on you.  
I lost all train of thought as I entered the room.  
I saw what looked like really good food, then I saw you and so  
did you.

I wanna wake up naked next to you,  
kissing the curve in your clavicle.  
Kissing your clavicle.

I've been on top of the world since about one week ago,  
marking a time when I was drunk enough to talk to you.  
I lost all train of thought as your eyes met mine.  
Told you I thought you were gorgeous.  
You gave me your phone number, I gave you mine.  
Before you left I said that you can bet I'll be bothering you soon.  
You said, "No bother, please do."  
I've called you twice.  
It's been a hellish fight to not think about you all the time.  
Sitting around waiting for your call.

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kissing the curve in your clavicle.  
Kissing your clavicle.  
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