

Rooftop

Dave Matthews Band

Standing on the rooftop
There's all these people watching
Hard to find the words
When you got so far to fall
Just trying to keep a secret
And never tell a soul no no
Take another drink so
I can loose control

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

If I was a winner
I'd cut the cards and deal them
Buy a great big house where
We could disappear
But you find yourself a sweet spot
And people want to get some
You're just anther dead man
Trying to fool the world

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

I gave you the best of me
And you said goodbye
Should have taken the rest of me
See the morning come up come up
If you're going out tonight
Maybe I'll catch you right
Maybe we'll loose our minds tonight
And fall until we fly

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

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