

Kissing In A Tree

Grace Potter

Here before the sunrise
You came a-knocking at my door
How long has it been now?
You got the hint I wanted more

You woke me up at 2 am
With your stomping on my floor
When you peeked around the corner
Baby, I forgot to score

There's no place that I'd rather be
Than here with you and me
'Cause now I've got you where I want you
Kissing in a tree

The last time that you left
I was glad to see you go
'Cause I was by myself again
I took my time and I took it slow

But now the nights are dragging, darling
And I'm not feeling quite so strong
I'm ready for the fast track again
Through you might like to come along

There's no place that I'd rather be
Than here with you and me
'Cause now I've got you where I want you
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Once upon a time, baby
There was this thing called you and me
We had ourselves a good time
Our love was almost sickly-sweet

Juliet and Romeo
They were as stupid as could be
They spent the whole time killing themselves
They should have been climbing up the kissing tree

Dream that we, that's you and me
Are K I S S I N G
You and me are kissing in a tree