

# 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