

Vanessa Carlton, Put Your Hands On Me

I first saw you at the video exchange
I know my heart, and it will never change
This temp work would be all right if you'd call me (you'd call me)
I lie awake at night and for you I pray

(Chorus)

We cross the deepest oceans
Cargo across the sea
And if you don't believe me
Just put your hands on me
And all the constellations, shine down on you and me
And if you don't believe me, just put your hands on me (Ah, ah ah)

The subway radiates with heat
We've barely met, and still, I cross
the street
To your door

(CHORUS)

Someday when our stories are told
They'll tell of a love like this
When our descendants are all growing old
1,000 years we'll be singing

Na, na na, na na, na na na na...

We climb tibetan mountains, where we can barely breathe
I see the Dalai Lama, I feel him blessing me
and all the constellations, shine down on you and me
and if you don't believe me, just put your hands on me

Na na na na na na na

Your hands on me

Na na na na na na na

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