

# Sophie B. Hawkins, Meet Me On A Rooftop

Meet me on a rooftop  
That's where I'm gonna be  
This party is so old fashioned  
Nothing is here for me  
Meet me on a rooftop  
I'll bring the radio  
We can kick our shoes off  
And dance really slowly  
Drink a little moonshine  
Have fun in clover time

I've been watching you through a fascinating prism  
Moving in and out of rhythm  
Climb the fire escape with me  
We can spin the world around from a first class seat

Meet me on a rooftop  
Ooh take a cab to the west side  
Don't you worry about being so high up  
Just lie beneath the city sky  
See Ms. Liberty shine shine  
I've been watching you through a fascinating prism  
Moving in and out of rhythm  
Climb the fire escape with me  
We can spin the world around from a first class seat

(You bring the candles and I'll bring the Arnica oil,  
I'll massage your mind until your spine uncoils)

You're enticing me with a scintillating schism  
Dreaming in and out of living  
Climb in my sleeping bag with me  
You can spin my head around until the birds come tweet tweet tweet