

Timothy B. Schmit, Top Of The Stairs

(Schmit/Brown/Peterson)

Look at what I found
You better sit down
And check out this photograph
Hey, look what we're doing
Why has it been so long since we laughed like that?

We could make another memory
Why don't you follow me?

I know a place that's right
Meet me at the top of the stairs tonight
And we'll remember what heaven's for
It's waiting behind that door

Let's kick off our shoes now
There's nothing to lose
Who cares if we play all day?
Hey, how 'bout a slow dance?
There's nothing like romance
And we're just a touch away

Baby, I've got the perfect plan
In a moment you'll understand

I know a place that's right
Meet me at the top of the stairs tonight
And we'll remember what heaven's for
It's waiting behind that door

From now on no matter what we do
There'll be no more missing me and you

I know a place that's right
Meet me at the top of the stairs tonight
And we'll remember what heaven's for
It's waiting behind that door