

Tiptoe

Coin

Tell me all about your dreams
What you want and what you're thinkin' about
On the couch in your parents basement
I think we're alone so you don't have to fake it
Show me your face
The side nobody knows
Tell me your name
The one you want to be called

What's it like to be popular
The secret handshakes and school colors
And you're cracking all your eggshells
Well don't stop now you won't forgive yourself
Tiptoe around what you don't want to tell
No need to speak
Oh your face says it all

Tiptoe around it
It's here if you want it
Oh, it's here if you want it