

Dempsey Hill

David Choi

I'll meet you down on Dempsey Hill
I'll take a cab I'll be right there
Let's pick a spot that we don't know
See where this conversation goes

I feel the shaking in my bones
I don't go out much anymore
How do you seem so damn composed?
Let's see where this conversation goes

Oh the weather's pretty nice
Twenty questions through the night
Let's have our little playful fights
Some whiskey in my stomach feels just right

So I guess he wasn't good to you
I'm sorry he played you for a fool
That's something that I'd never do
But did I mention you're looking pretty cute

Bars closing but I don't wanna leave
I had a great time surprisingly
Oh does she feel the same I hope
Let's see where this conversation goes

Oh the weather's pretty nice
Let's walk along the riverside
I hold your perfect hand in mine
In unison we step in time

By now the moon has said goodbye
I see your eyes are getting tired
But before we go one thing I missed
To end it with a perfect kiss

Oh the weather's pretty nice
This moment couldn't feel more right
I wish I had one more night
Then just like that, everything fades to black

Half way around the world
Flying back to what I call home
I just got back but here we go
In another place I'm all alone

Bartender I'll take a whiskey
This girl here make her something sweet
She says let's go but I sit still
Cause I'm thinking about Dempsey Hill