

Over The Rooftops

Gene Loves Jezebel

I still want your lovely head
The words that spill off your perfect lips
And I still love you the same
You are in a state
Here we go under the storm love
Here we go in heaven 69
What is it I want to get from you
Well, I leave it in your hands
You gave me hope, I gave you despair
My dignity is flowing off your chair
All the way home, under the rooftops
here we go over the hills

You said it could be better - I don't know
You said it could be better - I don't know
You said it could be better - I don't know
You said it could be better - I don't know

Here we go, out on the weekend
All the way home in an ocean of love

You could be so tall
You should be strong
Instead of crying long

Here we go through the storm love
Here we go in heaven 69
Here we go in an ocean of love, our love