

Meet Me on a Rooftop

Sophie B. Hawkins

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