

# Courtside

Tim Atlas

You walk into a room  
Like you're burning down the West Coast  
And I can't find  
What's left of my mind

You danced, you drank cheap wine  
And spilled it on your red coat  
But you laughed it off  
You don't even blush

Wanna wake up by you  
With a courtside view  
You're out of my league  
But you're in my room  
Don't let me let go  
Don't let me let go

Wanna wake up by you  
With a courtside view  
You're out of my league  
But you're in my room  
Don't let me let go  
Don't let me let go

Tequila on my lips  
Suddenly I'm tongue-tied  
And I can't find  
What's left of my mind

I swore love off since I turned 16  
I wanna hold you and tear at the seams  
If you're down  
If you're down, down, down

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With a courtside view  
You're out of my league  
But you're in my room  
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