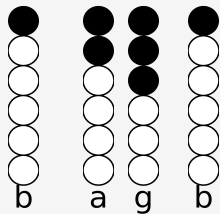


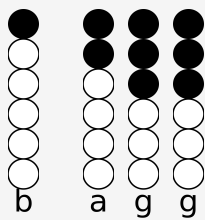
Tin whistle tabs for: Hands down

Categories: Pop

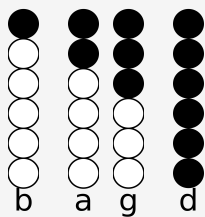
Author/Performer: Dashboard Confessional



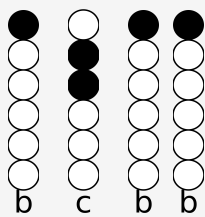
Breathe in for luck,



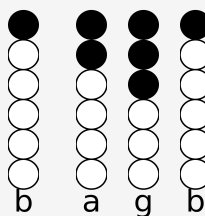
breathe in so deep,



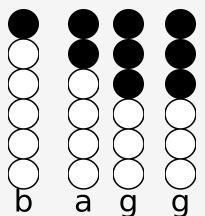
this air is blessed,



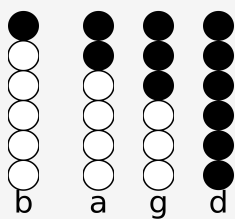
you share with me.



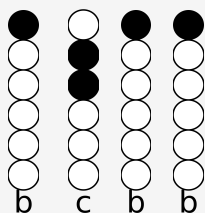
This night is wild,



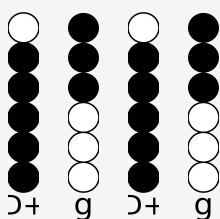
so calm and dull,



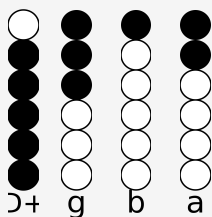
these hearts they race,



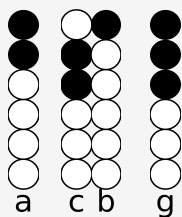
from self control.



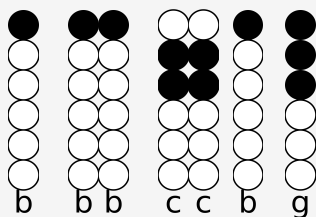
Your legs are smooth,



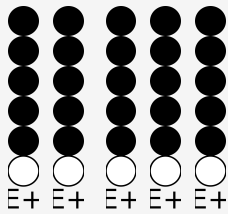
as they graze mine,



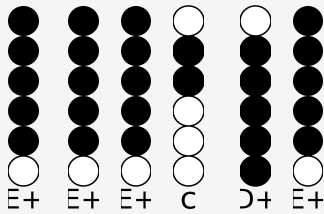
we're doing fine,



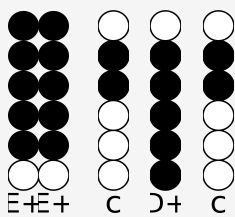
we're doing nothing at all.



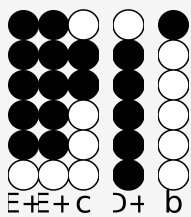
My hopes are so high,



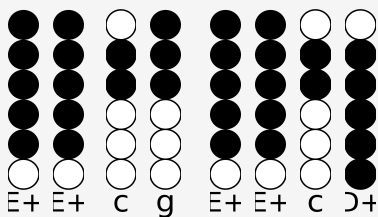
that your kiss might kill me.



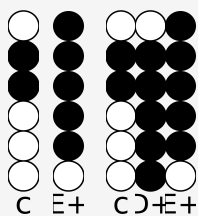
So won't you kill me,



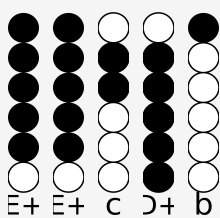
so I die happy.



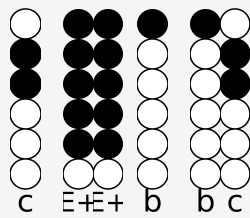
My heart is yours to fill or burst,



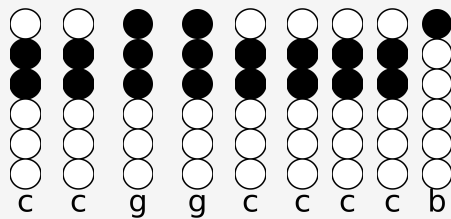
to break or bury,



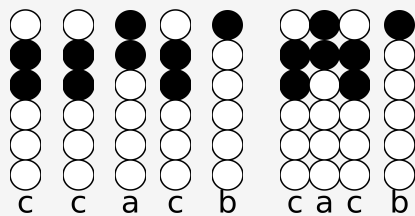
or wear as jewelery,



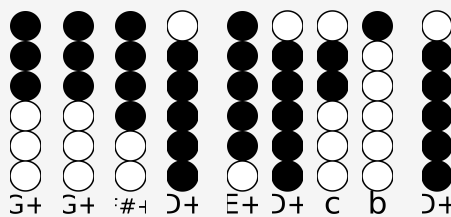
which ever you prefer.



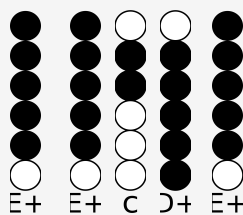
The words are hushed lets not get busted;



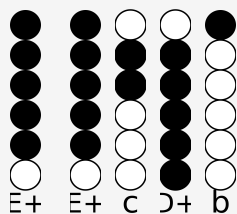
just lay entwined here, undiscovered



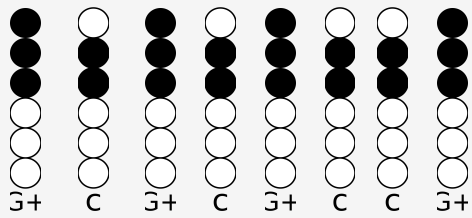
Safe in here from all the stupid questions.



"hey did you get some?"



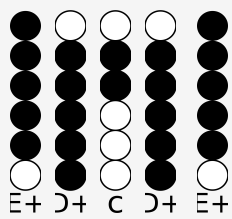
Man, that is so dumb.



Stay quiet, stay near, stay close they can't



hear...



so we can get some.