

**Up On The Hood**  
**CJaye LeRose**

Capo 3

**D** -Watching cars on the highway  
**Em** - Under a lover s sky  
**D**- Hair blowin in the summer breeze  
**Em** - Older boys lips on mine

**Bm-A-Bm-A-G-A**  
Well I was too damn young to take him home  
Couldn t tell my parents we were datin  
But I wanted to show him love  
And the backseat was overrated, Well ohhh

**D-Em-G-A-D-Em-A-G-A-G-D**  
UP ON THAT HOOD  
WE WERENT JUST KISSIN  
DONT KNOW WHAT WAS LOUDER  
US OR THE ENGINE  
HE LOST HIS SHIRT  
I LOST A LITTLE MORE  
UP ON THAT RED SPORTS CAR  
ID NEVER BEEN THAT FAR

I was a sucker for those eyes  
that smile and those hands  
Couldnt help but wonder  
How they would feel on my skin

Well I was in too deep to turn back now  
His lips had made their mark  
Instead of foggin up those windows  
We set fire to the whole damn park, Well Ohh

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE: **Bm-A-Bm-A-G-A**  
Boy s aint allowed in my bedroom  
Especially behind closed doors  
If only my parents had known  
I wouldn t be allowed in their cars