

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