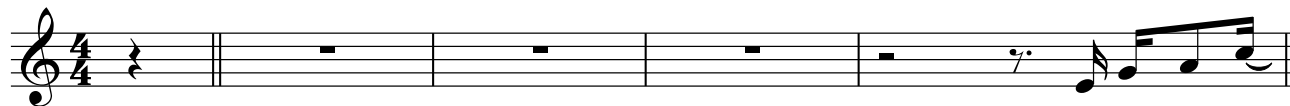


Rooftop

Nico Santos

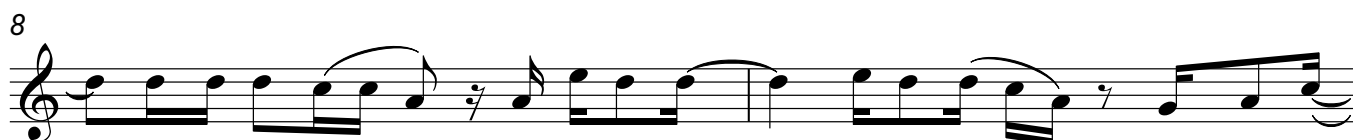
♩ = 82



I got your fin-



ger-prints on my skin E-ver since__ that day you've let me in I feel your vibes,



— they are cir - clin'__ You cut so deep,__ cut so deep__ Who needs love



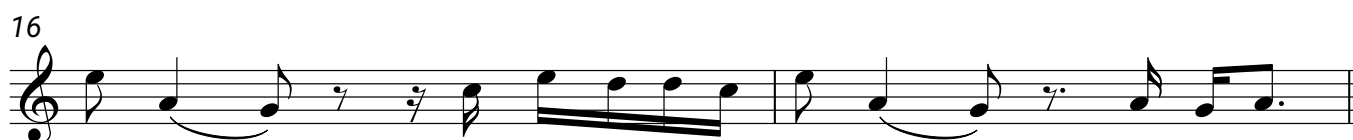
—— lean-ing to one side? We're free fal - lin' in the jun - gle lights You have it all,



— got me on stand-by__ You cut so deep, cut so deep__ 'Cause I thought



— that the trust had gone Did-n't see__ this co-min' a - long_ You made me a be-



lie - ver__ You made me a be - lie - ver__ And now I'm



I'm shou-tin' from the roof-top, ba-by Tell me, will you come and save me?__